The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1943 No. 5

Exits Designated for Fire Alarms; Students Subject to Fire Drills

Dean W. E. Riecken announced this week that all students will be subject to fire drills to be held on the Millsaps campus. These drills will be signaled by the ringing of the bell on the east side of Murrah Hall.

All students are urged to learn the exits to be used in the fire drills and to move at least 30 feet away from the building after leaving it.

The following exits have been designated for use in the fire drills:

Sullivan-Harrell Hall

Sub-surface rooms

East wing—Exit East door.
West wing exit West door.

First Floor

East wing (chemistry and geology)—use East door.
West wing (all physics)—use West door.
Lecture room No. 14—use Front door.

Second Floor

East Wing (all chemistry)—East stairway and East door.
West wing (all biology)—West stairway and West door.
Central wing (Engineering Dr.)—East half use East stairway and front door; West half use West stairway and front door.

Murrah Hall

Second floor classrooms

All rooms north of balcony including Room 27 go down north stairs and out Front and North doors.
All rooms south of balcony including Room 25 go down South stairs and out South door.

First floor classrooms

Rooms 10-11—South door.
Room 12—North door.

Chapel, North side

Out North door of chapel and North exit.

Chapel, South side

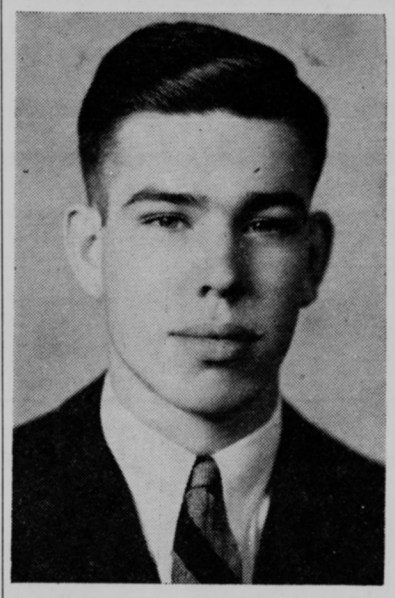
Out South door of chapel and South exit.

Central Section, Seats 1-5

Out South door of chapel and out Front exit.

Central Section, Seats 6-10

Out North door of chapel and out Front exit.



NOEL WOMACK

Aptitude Tests For Freshmen To Be Given

Professor Haynes has announced that aptitude tests will be given tomorrow, August 6, for all freshmen who failed to take them on July 7, the first day of this semester. It is very important that all new students who did not take the test at that time take it now, according to Professor Haynes.

The test will be given at 3:45 in Room 14 in the Sullivan-Harrell Science Hall. Professor Haynes will be in charge of the examinations.

Miss Founders Hall: Please Claim Mail

What the Marine Corps officer personnel over in Founder's Hall would like to know is: Who is the hard-hearted girl who told some Camp Shelby soldier that her name is Miss Founders Hall. To top this off she gave her address as Millsaps College, Jackson, **Tenn.**

When the letter arrived, the Marines figured somebody must be crazy. So the Sergeant opened it. In the letter the soldier told of his experiences in Hawaii, and asked if she liked Hawaiian moons. He also sent his love.

So, "Miss Founders Hall", if you would like to know more of the letter's contents, please contact Sgt. McCoy.

Millsaps Classes Name Officials

Noel Womack was elected president of the senior class in the election held Friday, July 30, with Jake Stoker and Louise Miller receiving the offices of vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

Officers of the junior class, selected Thursday, July 29, are Mike McLaurin, president; Bubber Walker, vice-president; and Lady Betty Timberlake, secretary-treasurer.

The sophomores elected George Cahall, president; Perry Terrell, vice-president; and Dale Burnham, secretary-treasurer.

Freshman officers were announced last week.

Twenty-two Graduate High Noon Saturday

Twenty-two Millsaps seniors will receive their bachelor degrees at the Summer School Commencement this Saturday at high noon in the school auditorium.

Mr. G. M. McLendon, president of Hinds Junior College will give the principal address. Mr. McLendon received his B.S. and M.A. degrees from Peabody College in Nashville. Upon graduation from Peabody, he was granted a one year scholarship by the General Education Board of Fellowship; Mr. McLendon accepted the fellowship and attended the University of Chicago.

Invocation

Dr. B. E. Mitchell, professor of mathematics here at Millsaps, will deliver the invocation.

For special musical numbers, Adene and Aylene Hurst will render a xylophone duet; Aden Barlow will sing a solo.

Dr. M. L. Smith will preside over the exercises.

This summer's class is the largest class ever to graduate at the end of a summer session, Dr. Smith stated.

Many of the candidates have already secured positions.

Candidates

The following fifteen seniors are candidates for B.A. degree:

J. Reid Bingham, Gulfport; Nathan Andrew Dickson, Barlow; Maye Evelyn Doggett, Kossuth; Ann Katheryn Duke, Jackson; Everett Rayner Felder, McComb; Charline Minter Harris, Canton; Ruth McNair Ingram, Bogalusa, La.; Glendell Asbury Jones, Florence; Frances Eggleston Keenan, Jackson; Louise Lancaster, Jackson; Louis Everette Liles, Jackson; Harvey Carroll Mitchell, Plantersville; Annie Doris Murphree, Calhoun City; Harry Carlisle Raymond, Vicksburg; John Noel Ulmer, Rose Hill.

These seven students are candidates for the B.S. degree:

Robert Erwin Cheatam, Jr., Jackson; Neal Wade Cirlot, Moss Point; Suenette Dinkins, Jackson; Julius Allen McRaney, Bassfield; Brewster Calhoun Robinson, Bay Springs; Kathleen Garner Stanley, State College; and James Webb, Brandon.

U. Z. Refuses $150 for Iron Bell; Now It Can Be Tolled

We hope you will never hear it ring, but nevertheless, the large bell on the northeast side of Murrah Hall can be rung. It is now serving the purpose of a fire alarm if one is needed here on Millsaps campus.

It seems that this bell was given to Millsaps College by the Lake Charles Methodist church in 1900. The bell, rung by the janitor, served as a summons to classes for the Millsaps students of those somewhat ancient days.

When the new bell system was installed, it was thought that the old bell would remain idle. Millsaps students had spirit even in those days though, and after a victorious football or basketball game with the Choctaws, the bell would resound loudly. In fact it resounded too loudly for the inhabitants of the surrounding houses to sleep soundly.

Thus the bell was dismounted and served no useful purpose for several years. "U. Z." was once offered one hundred and fifty dollars ($150.00) for this bell, but for some very strange reason he did not sell it—even for that amount. However, he was about to give it to the scrap iron drive when the Navy decided to let it serve as a fire alarm. If ever in the wee hours of the night you hear it, don't say we didn't educate you.

G. M. McLENDON

New Cafeteria Schedule

Following installment of the "wartime" steam table, a revised schedule has been announced by Mrs. Atwood Smith, manager of the cafeteria.

The schedule is:

Week-days

Breakfast 7:00-8:15
Dinner 11:50-1:30
Supper 5:30-6:30

Sundays

Breakfast 8:15-9:00
Dinner 12:00-1:00
Supper 5:30-6:15

Wallace Lectures, Dot Gestures; Harte Treats While IRC Meets

Wallace On Inflation

"Price raises which cause an increase in production are salutatory and aid the war effort; it is the increase in price which brings no corresponding rise in production, but adds to the inflationary cycle, that concerns the price-fixing agencies," Dr. E. S. Wallace, Millsaps professor of economics absent on leave with the OPA, told members of IRC at their regular meeting Monday.

Dr. Wallace, head of the Price Division of the state OPA office, continued by listing three means of combatting inflation: rationing, price fixing, and rent controls. Thus far, he stated, rent controls have been most successful of the three methods.

Discussing the various methods of fixing prices, Dr. Wallace explained that the actual dollar and cents ceilings for commodities was the superior method, and the present trend in government price-fixing is in that direction.

As an evaluation of the work done by price-fixing agencies, Dr. Wallace commented that "billions have been saved to the war effort; much more has been saved to civilians." Ultimate success of any measures to combat inflation, he concluded, will rest with the local agencies, varying with the type of program and action they put into being.

Raynham On Bugs Bunny

As part of her initiation ceremony into the International Relations Club Monday, Dot Raynham spoke extemporaneously on "Bugs Bunny's Views on Providing Seats for the Standing Army."

In developing her topic (selected by the club at Dr. Ross Moore's suggestion) Miss Raynham discussed the world-wide significance of the question from a local standpoint, a national standpoint, and an international standpoint (Patagonia).

Complying with requests of the members, Miss Raynham was called upon to illustrate various maneuvers of an army and she went through the motions of explaining them.

The club decided at Dr. Moore's suggestion to change several original plans. The club also decided at Dr. Moore's suggestion to have Dr. Oscar Dooley speak at the next meeting on Mexican **Infractiones.**

The meeting was held at Edith Harte's home, and the initiation ceremony preceded Dr. Wallace's talk on Inflation.

PLEDGED

Alpha-Iota chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha announces the pledging of Albert Ray Peets, Wesson, and Randel Furr, Gulfport, July 28.

V-12 Intra-Murals Open This Week

The athletic department, under the direction of Lt. (jg) C. A. Andrews, has announced the opening of the V-12 intra-mural sports program, with trainees signing up for all the various sports this week.

All trainees except first semester freshmen may participate in intra-mural sports. Trainees eligible and interested are requested by Lt. Andrews to contact the following:

Chief Herron for golf.
Chief McNamara for tennis.
Sgt. McCoy for softball.
Cpl. Johnston for volley-ball.

Competition will be between decks, dormitories, and Navy vs. Marines.

Sigma Lambda Picks Mrs. M. L. Smith As Alumna Member

Sigma Lambda, local honorary recognizing campus leaders, announces that Mrs. M. L. Smith has been elected into membership as an alumna member.

Calloway Made Head For Pi Kappa Alpha

Jean Calloway was elected president of the Alpha-Iota chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha for the coming year at an election meeting last week.

Other officers elected were: Mike McLaurin, vice-president; James Cox, treasurer; Carrol Ball, secretary and chapter historian; and Jack Jackson, pledge master.

Senior Retrospects On College Career

Back when we were a freshman, we had a pretty good idea of what we expected out of college—big expectations at that. We felt somehow that the world was in a mess and we realized our own inadequacy and ignorance about the whole thing. So we coupled this half-expressed feeling with our previously held feeling that "going to college is the thing" and set out.

We saw "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make ye free" carved on bronze plaques and felt a sense of rapture; we saw ". . . to look for the horizon that others have not yet seen" written in black print and felt a thrill.

College would be like that. A chance to wrestle with problems that needed wrestling with; to forget about assignments, routine classwork, grades, in an effort to get down to the important aspects; to learn things regardless of subject-matter fields or divisions between one subject and another, in an effort to give them all a single meaning.

Then came disillusionment, and we succumbed to class routine: getting up assignments from day to day; skipping over stuff that didn't seem to us to have a bit of meaning or value. We flunked one subject and cut out of another; we couldn't always get the subjects we wanted to take because of schedule conflicts, and often the subjects we took turned out to be less than we had expected.

But occasionally there came a glimmer: phases of subjects that so fascinated and so intrigued us that we were willing to spend time on them, after the rest of the class had gone on to something else.

Subject-matter fields frequently lead us on to taking related subjects to help us see the connections between them. Extra-curricular activities frequently aroused our interest in a new subject and we ended up taking it. Such were the glimmers we may have had.

But to a senior looking back it wasn't an entire loss. Laying aside the inadequate criteria of subjects passed or failed, of perfect recitations, or quality point index and accumulated facts—these are the things we've learned.

We've learned patience. The patience that tells you you can't expect to revolutionize things overnight. The patience that keeps you at it when you're doing something "routine" or are forced to meet a deadline. And we've learned to blend tolerance and patience in dealing with people.

We've learned skepticism. We've learned not to take everything at face value but to question and to evaluate before making decisions.

We've learned purpose. The purpose that teaches the value of planning in getting things done. Purpose, without which, all else would be a maze of useless learning.

Freshman Day, full details of which will be announced next week in the Purple & White, will be climaxed by the selection of a king and queen to reign over the festivities.

Gavel Reports

SEB Meets

Cathrine Hairston

Theta Nu Sigma

Theta Nu Sigma, the natural science honorary, held its first meeting of the year Friday night immediately after the Science Academy met. Plans for the coming year were discussed, according to Harriet Reagen, president. An award will be presented at Commencement by the club to the sophomore doing the best work in some branch of the natural sciences, Harriet announced.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met Saturday, July 31, at the chapel period. Plans were made for a breakfast to be given by the members for the Baptist students at the First Baptist Church. Theo Stovall, social chairman, will be in charge of this. The next meeting will be held on Friday, August 6, at chapel period, at which time elections will be held, Carroll Lowe, president, said.

Debate Club

The Debate Club met Tuesday, August 3, in Murrah Hall. A practice debate on the question used in tournaments last year was presented by Margaret Gaskin and Alma Zenfell vs. Boots Singletary and John Poole.

S. E. B.

The Student Executive Board observed its regular meeting time last night with a dinner party at the Heidelberg Hotel. The Student Body Calendar was presented by Mary Anna Mayo, chairman of the calendar committee for approval by S. E. B. members.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. met in the Christian Center during chapel period on Monday, August 2, with Lillian Johnson as program leader. The program on worship featured a talk by Frances Herring.

Sigma Lambda

Sigma Lambda, women's honorary leadership sorority, met for dinner at the Robert E. Lee hotel laast Thursday night, and tentative plans for the year were discussed by the members, according to Clara Porter, president.

I. R. C.

The International Relations Club met Monday night, August 2, at the home of Edith Hart. Dr. E. S. Wallace, state head of the O. P. A. Price Division, spoke to the club on Inflation.

Majorette Club

The Majorette club met Monday, August 2, at the Kappa Alpha House, with Martha Boger presiding. The girls' intramural program for this year was planned, and Stunt Night, which this organization sponsors annually. was discussed.

K. D. E.

Kappa Delta Epsilon, honorary education sorority, had its initial meeting at the Kappa Alpha house on Monday night, August 2. An outline of the year's activities was presented, according to Mary Anna Mayo, president.

Beethoven Club

The Beethoven Club will hold its first meeting Wednesday night, August 11, at the Music Hall, Maud Ella Majure, president, has announced. All students interested in music are invited to attend.

Science Academy

The first meeting of the Science Academy was held in Sullivan-Harrell hall last Friday night, with Bo Calloway, president, leading a discussion on programs and projects for the coming year. The club will meet again on Friday, August 13 (scientists aren't supposed to be superstitious about Friday the 13th).

Christian Council

The Christian Council met Monday, August 2, in Murrah Hall. Plans for the coming year were discussed and speakers for Religious Emphasis Week were considered.

Men's Choir

A meeting of the newly-organized Men's Choir was held Friday, July 30 in Murrah Hall Auditorium, under the direction of Prof. Alvin J. King. John Poole will be Business Manager of this organization.

If You Didn't Make It This Week Watch Next Issues

By The Finger of Scorn

☛At Betty Bush for wilfully, deliberately, cruelly and with malice aforethought, burning human fingers with her cigarette stub while pretending to enjoy the cultural advantages of the Grill.

☛At John (Poor little me) Malone for griping about his lack of "pull". You got at least one jerk, John, if you know what we mean, and we think you do.

☛Two whole fistfuls of fingers at Ann Odom for giving certain youths mistaken ideas.

☛At the hirsute he-men who gallop a-la-Tarzan across the campus these days. Anatomy should be studied in Dr. Fincher's classes. (That's a plug for you, Doctor.)

☛At Benito (Sleazy Caesar) Mussolini for not having dropped out sooner. You never had a chance, Benny.

☛A grisly, bony finger at Adolf (Fee, fi fo fum, I smell the blood, etc.) Shicklegruber for not following Benito's lead before it's too late.

☛At the Unidentified Marine who preferred Wave sweater girls, (if permitted by Navy), to the gob n' gobs n' gobs of feminine pulchritude already drifting around the campus. (Pd. Adv. for Peggy Tyer, Ann Odom, Mary Sue Whiteside, Louise Miller, and Hungry Robinson, among others.)

☛A reversed finger at Jean (Cab) Calloway for handling the chapel piano so well.

☛Thirteen whole fistfuls of potential fingers at Johnny W. (Flunking students is my life's vocation) Vest for whatever may come up in the future.

☛The slimiest finger of all at the mysterious Marine signing himself "The Mad Genius" who was spendthrift enough to mail a mash note to Reba Harris when a telephone call would have done just as well.

☛A bitter, accusing finger at Noel (Blubber Mouth) Womack and Flora Mae (The Moon is My Undoing) Arant for making too much of a bad thing.

☛A double handful of dreadful, dark and dismal fingers at certain co-eds who have apparently never learned of either the existence or the purpose of window shades. (See the plug for Dr. Fincher, above.)

☛At Mittie (My man done left me) Hix for returning to the campus. (It's really too dreary a place for a girl like you, Mittie.)

☛The finger of the week at Dick Tracy for getting in such a jam.

☛By special request our next finger points soppily at Tommy McGown for not getting invited to the Belhaven party. You don't register in the social register, but with Millsaps co-eds you're doing o.k.

☛Precariously the finger audaciously points at the C. O. for asking who writes this anonymous stint. (No we didn't say stench.)

☛A finger at the new student who went around asking where he could sign up to get on the Dean's List. It ain't worth it, it ain't worth it, bud.

☛A reverse finger at the faculty for attending chapel lately for a change. Or do all of them that we saw there have to check roll?

In conclusion we offer the words of Oscar Wilde as solace to those whose names appeared above: "There's only one thing worse than being talked about, and that's not being talked about."

Absent-minded prof: What are the beautiful flowers for, dear?

Prof's wife: To celebrate your wedding anniversary, of course.

Prof: Good. Let me know when your wedding anniversary is so I can do something nice for you.

The Purple and White

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Night Life Gains Impetus As Socialites Seek Roof

With its patchwork of gay night life the social whirl gains momentum daily.

The week-end which, according to the celebrations, began Thursday night, was filled with roof parties and various get-togethers held by the frats and sororities.

The complimentary tickets issued by Mr. Coullet to the social groups on the campus were thoroughly enjoyed by those who journeyed up to the Propeller Club on Thursday and Friday nights. Those in the Millsaps party Thursday night were:

Names

Charlie Sours, Catherine Burdette; Bob Morris, Mary Ann Phillips; Lawrence Watson, Betty Hughes; Billy Morrison, Dottie McCormick; Tommy Conditt, Barbara Gillis; Joe Drilling, Theo Stovall; Houston Evans, Virginia Sherman; Sonny Williams, Lady Bettye Timberlake; Ed Yerger, Pat Clements; Raymond Craig, Jean Colbert; Lowry Collins, Toni Burton; Jack Barnett, Mamie Jean Anderson; Maurice Reed, June Eckert; Duke Williams, Zach Taylor, and Jack Bryson.

Friday night's party included an even larger list: Tom McCown, Bennie Griffin; Warren Norville, Cornelia Ratliff; Woody Franzte, Sarah Kathleen Posey; Walter DeLoach, Dale Burnham; Ed Moak, Evelyn King; Red White, Liz Horton; Jake Stoker, Patricia Platte; Jimmy Walsh, Ellen Robinson; Jimmy Endicott, Charline Harris; Bob Eliot, Marie Grubbs; Noel Womack, Flora Mae Arant; Shelby Regan, Mary Lou Milan; James Webb, Kitty Applewhite; Harold White, Marie Holman; Ensign Tom Spangler, Edith Hart.

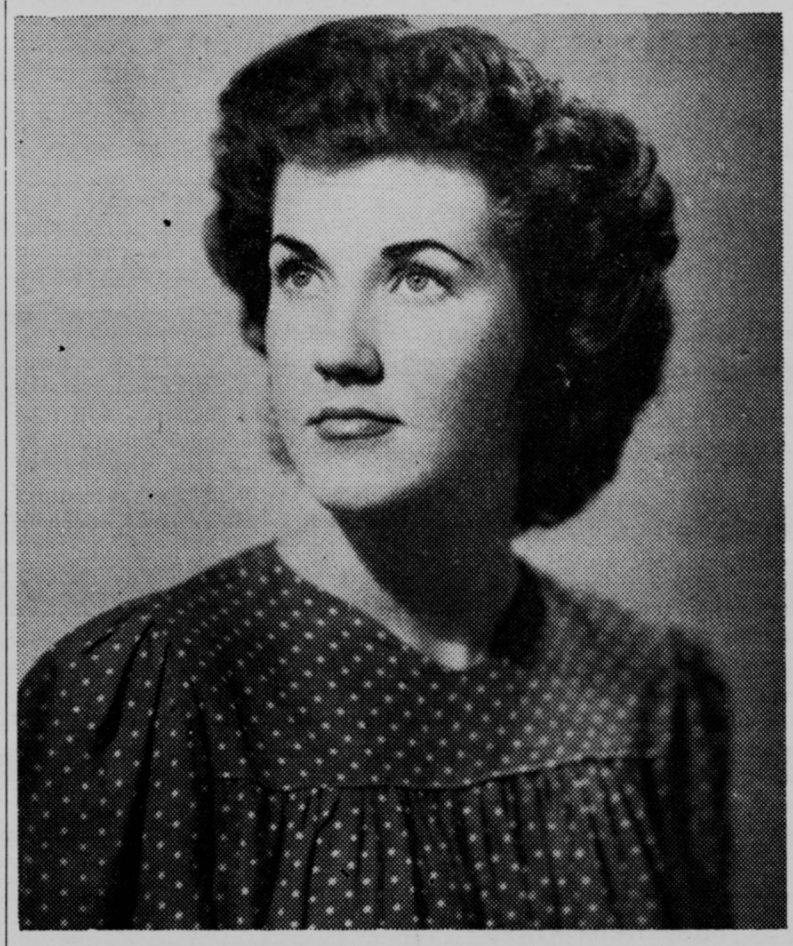
More Names

Clifton Wilson, Betty Jane Martin; Elton Waring, Cornelia Hegman; Billy Shackleford, Virginia Carmichael; H. Q. Smith, Elizabeth Shipley; Bubber Walker, Alma Van Hook; Harry Leach, Nell Craig; Bill Bennett, Mary Sue Whiteside; Perry Terrell, Helen Hughes; Duke Williams, Betty Jane Bush; Barry Seng, Marguerite Stanley; Caroll Mitchell, Dot Melvin; Aden Barlowe, Kathleen Stanley; Calvin Stubblefield, Elizabeth Ferguson; Wendell Webb, Bess Ann McMillan; Jimmy Moore, Caroll Lowe; and Ernest Rathell, Sylvia Wilkins, Harry Sutton.

Students musically inclined enjoyed the lovely reception given at the Robert E. Lee by Mrs. Armand Coullet last Monday afternoon. Miss Dowdle, our newest addition to the music department, was honoree and was introduced to Millsaps students.

Another contribution to this assortment of social odds and ends is the announcement of the marriage of Lt. and Mrs. Phillip Decker. Mrs. Decker is the former Polly Ellis who will be remembered as a student here in '41-'42.

So ends this column of here and there's. S. E. B. promises to have a social calendar prepared by next week so then there'll be some sort of schedule of these going-on's . . . 'til then!



Clo Ann Shull, shown above, and Ensign Lawrence W. Rabb, former editor of the Purple & White, will be married Saturday at the Port Arthur Methodist Church, Port Arthur, Texas.

Rabb-Shull Plans Announced for August Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Shull of Port Arthur, Texas announce the engagement of their daughter Clo Ann to Ensign Lawrence Rabb, Jr.

The wedding will be solemnized Saturday, August 7, at the Port Arthur Methodist church.

Miss Shull is a graduate of Port Arthur high school and Port Arthur Business College. Ensign Rabb is a graduate of Millsaps College. He is the former editor of the Purple and White, a member of Kappa Sigma social fraternity, and Omicron Delta Kappa, honorary leadership fraternity. For the past six months he has been stationed at the United States Naval section base at Sabine Pass, Texas. Ensign Rabb will report to the Naval Sub-Chaser Training Center, Miami, Florida, August 16.

Busby-Livesay Vows Pledged

Fifth Street Methodist Church, Meridian, Mississippi, was the scene of the summer wedding of Mary Lee Busby and Ensign James Livesay, USNR, Sunday, August 1. The altar was banked by ferns and white gladiolii.

The bride was attended by Mrs. John Godbold, Rosemary Prince, Mrs. W. J. Decelle, and Marie Chalk as bridesmaids. Their dresses were of aqua blue marquisette fashioned with full skirts and a deep yoke edged with ruffles of matching lace. They carried bouquets of red roses tied with red satin ribbons. Jane Clark was her cousin's maid of honor. Her dress was identical with those of the bridesmaids and her bouquet was of pink roses.

The bride, entering on the arm of her father, was beautiful in her bridal dress of white marquisette. Her veil of illusion was held in place with a bandeau of orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a string of pearls. Her bouquet was of white roses centered with a white orchid.

She was met at the altar by the groom and his best man 1st Lt. Philip Brooks. Groomsmen were Charles Kilgore, M. S. Busby, Zach Taylor, and Bill Cunningham. The vows were read by the Rev. T. J. O'Neil.

Mrs. Livesay is a graduate of Millsaps college where she was a member of Phi Mu social sorority and Kappa Delta Epsilon honorary fraternity. Ensign Livesay also graduated from Millsaps. He was a member of Kappa Alpha social fraternity and business manager of the Millsaps Singers. The couple will reside in San Diego, California, where the groom will be stationed with the Navy.

FREE PASSES

TO THE

PROPELLER CLUB

AND TO

LOCAL THEATRES

Will be given away with every $1.50 subscription to The Purple and White. To be eligible for these passes, subscriptions must be bought before Saturday noon.

FOR FURTHER DETAILS SEE —
ALMA ZENFELL, Editor

FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS SEE —
LILLIAN JOHNSON, Business Manager

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★

THE GRILL

IN THE GYM

Moody Marl Branches Out, Boasts Many Fossil Fans

Having its source in the valley or hollow made by the sloping ground behind the auditorium and the library is "Moody Branch", a stream both historically and geologically famous.

This stream winds its way southward through the campus and behind faculty row. It then crosses under the gravel road back of the faculty houses, through the Jewish Cemetery and under North State street. From there the branch follows a southeasterly course through Jackson and empties into Pearl river south of the city water plant.

"Moody Branch" became famous through its cutting out of the land through which it passed bluffs or banks very sandy and fossiliferous. The most famous of these bluffs, called "Moody Marl" in geological circles, was situated near the R. E. Kennington property at a bend in the stream on the south side of Poplar Boulevard.

The face of this bluff was the original collecting place of geologists and paleontologists. Mr. A. B. Conrad, one of these noted scientists, collected and named fossils of the lower Jackson Marl at this place. These fossils became type specimens for all other geologists. Many geologists from various states and countries have come to collect and study the lower Jackson fauna, the name by which the fossils at "Moody Marl" were called.

This original collecting place was filled in some years ago and the bluff became inaccessible, but other bluffs which are sections of the "Moody Marl" are used now as hunting grounds for geologists and their students.

BOBASHELA STAFF

All those students interested in working on the **Bobashela** staff will meet Clara Porter in the auditorium Tuesday morning, August 10, at 9:50.

Beethoven Club Holds 1st Meet

The Beethoven club will hold its first meeting Wednesday, August 11, at 7:00 p.m. in Elsinore hall. Succeeding meetings will be held each second and fourth Wednesday, subject to approval by the Student Executive Board.

Maud Ella Majure, president, promises varied programs for the ensuing year. Members will take part in discussions arranged by Mrs. J. L. Roberts, professor of music. The many new recordings of noted artists recently added to the library will be used for music appreciation, the club announced.

BSO INITIATES

Alpha Zeta chapter of Beta Sigma Omicron announces the initiation of Carrie Pearl Evans on Thursday, July 29.

You wouldn't worry about what people think of you if you just knew how seldom they do.

Subscribe to the Purple & White today. Office: Murrah Hall.

Too busy to write the folks back home? Then why not send them the Purple & White and let it tell them for you what's going on around the campus. For $1.50 the business office will see that the paper, back copies as well, is mailed to your folks every week.

Subscribe to the Purple & White today. Office: Murrah Hall.

C. P. O. Thos. J. McNamara Tall, Handsome—Married

When Chief Petty Officer Thomas Joseph McNamara was born in 1917 at Manchester, New Hampshire, his father, George H. McNamara, a machinery expert, probably never dreamed his son would one day be deep in the heart of "Dixie" at Millsaps, shouting commands to a group of raw recruits supposedly training to be future officers of the Navy.

McNamara, a Catholic by faith, attended St. Joseph high school in Manchester. Before entering college, he went for one year to New Hampton prep school in Bristol, New Hampshire. Upon leaving prep school, he attended St. Anselm College at Manchester, New Hampshire and the University of New Hampshire, at Durham, New Hampshire, where he majored in sociology.

Then Athletics

Sports interested him a great deal, and "Mac" participated in many different kinds, such as: football, basketball, La Crosse, tennis, swimming, skiing, and track events. While at school, he also became an active member of the dramatic club.

Off and on between 1936 and 1940, be played profession football.

Chief McNamara, an excellent swimmer, became a member of the original Brownies of America, an organization of high divers and swimmers. High diving became a specialty with "Mac", diving from 75 to 100 feet or more.

Navy Next

Upon leaving school in 1941, he entered the Navy and received his training at Norfolk, Va. On completing his training he was sent to Great Lakes, Ill., where he stayed for 18 months training raw recruits. From Great Lakes, he was sent to Millsaps.

One of the big events in C. P. O. McNamara's life happened only last year, August 1, when he married Miss Anne Danforth, a home town girl (so hands off, girls). Outside of his wife, the Chief's most prized possession is his 1932 Ford convertible which has four good tires on it, and still runs like new. Despite all disdainful remarks about his Ford, "Mac" still contends that it has very unusual and magical powers.

Here at Millsaps, Chief McNamara is connected with the physical training program under the direction of Lt. (j.g.) Andrews. He is in charge of swimming, which keeps him at Belhaven all the morning. (Wife take note). In the intra-mural program just getting under way, he is instructor in tennis. This suits "Mac" to a tee (to mix a metaphor), for swimming and tennis are his favorite sports. In Chief McNamara's opinion, swimming is the greatest physical conditioner and recreational sport (trainees take note).

Tall, Dark, and Handsome

To all girls who don't know Chief McNamara: he is young, fairly tall, with short, dark, black, curly hair; is handsome; has a quick step; and has a clipped, precise voice with great carrying power. From personal experience, I can tell you that this voice can sound very nasty and sarcastic on the drill field.

So, if you see an ancient Ford convertible with an Illinois tag, you can bet your boots that Chief Petty Officer McNamara is somewhere near.

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- PARAMOUNT -
Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.—AERIAL GUNNER
Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—THE CONSTANT NUMPH

- MAJESTIC -
Fri.-Sat.—HIGH EXPLOSIVE
Monday—BLIND DATE
Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.—CHINA

- CENTURY -
Fri.-Sat.—SHE HAS WHAT IT TAKES and GAUCHO SERENADE
Mon.-Tues.—BUSSES ROAR and SHANTY TOWN
Wed.-Thurs.—BOMBARDIER

Freshmen Frolic With Annual Antics

Beginning at 8:00 a. m. Tuesday and continuing until the crowning of the Royal Frosh that night, the annual antics of Freshman Day will be held on the campus.

Shown in the center picture are Edna Earle Berryhill and Ed Moak, last year's freshman King and Queen.

The program of all-day activities includes the observance of rules of freshman dress and conduct climaxed by the selection of a freshman king and queen to be crowned Tuesday night at 8:00 p. m. in the gym.

As part of the crowning ceremonies the NTU band will play and freshmen will perform, revealing any talents they may have, as well as participate in specially-staged contests. "Boots" Singletary, president of the student body, will judge the contest for freshman king and queen while they are chosen by popular applause. A determining factor in the selection of the queen will be the haggy appearance of her costume and general appearance.

The following regulations govern the freshmen girls' activities for Freshman Day.

All freshman girls must dress in an appropriately haggy costume. They can not wear make-up nor have bobby-pins in their hair.

All freshman girls must go barefooted.

Freshman girls must wear prominently displayed a large sign bearing their name, address, hometown, and telephone number.

Freshman girls must carry their books in a pillow case.

Freshman girls must carry around matches to have ready for upperclassmen.

Freshman girls must carry a dust-cloth to dust off seats for upperclassmen.

Freshman girls cannot use the walks at any time.

Freshman girls must back into and out of doors and up and down all stairs they must walk backwards.

Freshman girls must eat all their meals with a knife only.

Freshman girls shall be prepared to sing the Alma Mater at the request of upperclassmen.

Freshman girls shall curtsy upon accosting an upperclassman.

GOSH

The Purple and White

FROSH

Vol. XXXVII MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1943 No. 6

New Faculty Committees Announced By Dr. Smith

The following faculty committees have been named for the 1943-44 session, Dr. M. L. Smith announces.

The committees are: Curriculum and Degrees: Dean Riecken, Mr. Harrell, Mr. Sanders, Mrs. Stone, Dr. Hamilton, Mr. Haynes, Dr. Moore, Dr. White.

Literary Activities—Periodicals, Debate, Literary Club: Dr. White, Dr. Moore, Dr. Dooley, Mr. Wubbels.

Social Activities—Public Meetings, Music: Dr. Mitchell, Miss Craig, Mrs. Coullet, Dean Riecken, Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Coullet, Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Price, Miss Chichester, Mrs. Holloway, Miss Dowdy.

Fraternities and Sororities: Dr. Hamilton, Mr. Van Hook, Dr. Moore, Mrs. Goodman, Mrs. Stone, Miss Craig.

Library: Mr. Sanders, Mr. Haynes, Dr. Fincher, Miss Chichester, Dr. Price, Dr. Dooley.

Student Advisory: Mr. Van Hook, Dr. Hamilton, Mrs. Stone, Mr. Haynes, Dr. White, Dean Riecken, Mrs. Holloway.

Freshman Council: Dr. Hamilton, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Coullet, Miss Craig, Mr. Haynes, Mr. King.

Women's Council: Mrs. Stone, Miss Thomas, Miss Craig, Mrs. Coullet.

Research: Mr. Sanders, Dr. Mitchell, Dr. Dooley.

Athletics: Dr. White, Dean Riecken, Mr. Hathorn, Miss Ferguson.

Religious Activities: Miss Thomas, Dr. Sullivan, Dean Riecken.

Improvement of Instruction, Curriculum Study: Dean Riecken, Mr. Haynes, Mrs. Cobb and Divisional Chairmen: Dr. Moore, Dr. White, Dr. Fincher.

Awards Committee: Dr. Fincher, Mr. Van Hook, Dean Riecken, Dr. Hamilton.

Chapel Committee: Miss Thomas, Dean Riecken, Dr. White.

Planning Committee: Dr. Riecken, Mrs. Stone, Dr. Hamilton.

Buildings and Grounds: Dr. Price, Mr. Haynes, Mr. Wubbels.

Flag-Raising Held For Dedication To V-12 Unit

In a program featured by formation marches of the Navy and Marines and singing by the Millsaps glee club, the formal flag-raising ceremony was held Monday afternoon when Dr. M. L. Smith dedicated the new flag and flag-pole to the V-12 unit.

The program was opened with the singing of "America the Beautiful" by the Millsaps Singers under the direction of Prof. Alvin J. King. Dr. Smith then made the dedication speech and presented the flag to Lieut. Comdr. C. L. Alderman who received it on behalf of the Navy and Marines.

The color bearers advanced and Marine Ralph Cole played the Call to Colors as Seaman Lewis raised the flag. Other members of the honor guard were flag bearer A. J. Brown and Seaman Loyd.

The program was brought to a close with the singing of "Eternal Father" and the "Benediction and Amen" by the Singers.

Phi Mu Takes Kropp; Pledges Anne Henry

Epsilon chapter of Phi Mu sorority announces the pledging of Anne Robinson Henry, Jackson, and the initiation of Jane Kropp, also from Jackson, Monday, August 9.

TAP DAY TUESDAY

Tap Day will be held Tuesday, August 17 at 9:50 in the chapel, Dr. Ross Moore, secretary of ODK announced. All organizations wishing to tap new members at that time are requested to notify Dr. Moore. Heads of the various organizations will please turn in lists of their tappees to Alma Zenfell by Monday night, August 16.

21 Earn Degrees As Summer Term Closes Saturday

Four students finished with honors in the commencement program for summer school graduates held Saturday as degrees were awarded to twenty students. Students finishing with honors were: Ann Katheryn Duke, Charline Minter Harris, Frances Keenan, and Annie Doris Murphree.

Mr. G. M. McClendon, president of Hinds Junior College spoke on "Implications of Acceleration."

Those receiving Bachelor of Arts degrees were: Reid Bingham, Nathan Andrew Dickson, Maye Evelyn Doggett, Ann Katheryn Duke, Everett Rayner Felder, Charline Minter Harris, Ruth McNair Ingram, Frances E. Keenan, Louise Lancaster, Louis Everette Liles, Harvey Carroll Mitchell, Annie Doris Murphree, Harry Carlisle, John Noel Ulmer.

Those receiving Bachelor of Science degrees were: Robert Erwin Cheatham, Jr., Neal Wade Cirlot, Suenette Dinkins, Julius Allen McRaney, Brewster Calhoun Robinson, Kathleen Garner Stanley, and James Webb.

Tentative P. & W. Editorial Staff Announced By Editor

A tentative editorial staff for the Purple & White for the coming session has been announced by Alma Zenfell, editor. The staff is still subject to change and all those who wish to work on the paper are urged to contact Editor Zenfell.

The staff is as follows:

News editor, Jannie Vee Brooks; feature editor, Margaret Gaskin; sports editor, Jack Anderson; art editor, Dorothy Raynham; society editor, Lady Bettye Timberlake; copy editor, Catherine Hairston; staff editor, Edna Earle Berryhill; proof editor, Margene Summers; research editors, Maxine Harper, and Jean Calloway; exchange editor, Waudine Nelson.

The news staff is as follows: Maxine Madden, Lucy Gerald, Doye Payne, Sarah Jean Applewhite, Charline Gerrard, Charlotte Luckett, Rebecca Bufkin, Cornelia Ratliff, Ticky Platte, Walter Johnson, Sam Barefield, Mary Nash Clements, Walter Prowell, Julia Goodman, James Noble, Martina Cadenhead, Eleanor Edwards, and Norma Barnes.

The feature staff will be composed of:

Ann Brien, Inman Moore, Marie Grubbs, John Malone, Mary Strohecker, Bettye Westbrook, Dorothy Webster, James Noble, Evelyn King, Mildred Dycus, John Keilty, and Boots Singletary.

Society staff is composed of: Helen Hughes, Elizabeth Ann Hughes, and Mamie Jean Anderson.

Typists are: Adele McCafferty, Josephine Young, Elizabeth Shipley, Marjorie Burdsal, Juanita Bush, Charlotte Gulledge, Sylvia Wilkins, Reba Harris, Cornelia Hegman, Sylvia Wilkins, Bess Ann McMillan, Madeline Page, Bettye Jane Bush, Jean Barnes, Wanda Jeanne Sanders.

Pledge Officers For Sororities, Frats Announced

Fraternities and sororities have elected officers of their pledge groups this week. These officers are as follows:

Chi Omega: president, Lemmilia Goza; vice-president, Mildred Ellis; secretary, Dorothy Jones; and treasurer, Adele McCafferty.

Kappa Delta: president, Alice Adams; vice-president, Cornelia Hegman; secretary, Wanda Sanders; and treasurer, Charline Gerrard.

Beta Sigma Omicron: president, Elaine Keary; vice-president, Marie McKewen; secretary, Ruth Langley; and treasurer, Margueriite Stanley.

Phi Mu: president, Julia Goodman; vice-president, Eleanor Aycock; secretary, Peggy Carr; and treasurer, Sara Catherine Foreman.

Pi Kappa Alpha: president, Jack Gilbert: vice-president, Albert Ray Peets; secretary-treasurer, Edmann Rathke.

Kappa Sigma: president, Tom Watts; vice-president, "Sweet" Pierson; and secretary-treasurer, "Woody" Frantz.

Kappa Alpha: president, Bob Morris; vice-president, Joe Drilling; secretary-treasurer, Jack Sampson; and sgt. at arms, Francis Lundy.

Program for Honoraries Before Tap Day Arrives

Tuesday is Tap Day, which means that until then organizations will be considering prospective members. Our only request to the members of the various organizations is that they consider all prospective members, considering them on their own individual merits.

Such a method would mean laying aside the old policies which have so cheapened the value of honoraries that they are no longer honors. It would mean laying aside the principle of "Equal representation as a basis for future conciliation." It would mean laying aside the principle of "Ah, democracy—now we can be democratic" in electing hordes of new members to supposedly—exclusive honoraries. It would mean forgetting personal prejudices, personal friendships, personal animosities in considering new members. It would mean refusing to make congeniality the final test for measuring a prospective member's capabilities for membership.

But on second thought we wonder if it matters anyway. We wonder sometimes if the excluded members aren't getting the best of the deal—and we don't just mean financially. After all, any organization which can't have any better standards for membership than most of our so-called honoraries isn't worth being a member of anyway. Without standards for recognition, they cannot claim that they are recognizing ability; without any worthy projects, they cannot claim that they are getting things done. About the only thing most of them do is to succeed in cluttering up the school calendar.

But something can be done. Let each organization reconsider what it was chartered for, then consider students for membership on their own merit in accordance with the reasons for the organization's chartering.

And from such reconsidering of what it was chartered for each organization should also come out with a better conception of the type of program it should undertake for the coming year.

When honoraries do that, perhaps they can justify their existence.

Undecided Finger Points in All Directions

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A finger at Tommie (I'm true to the aircore) Conner for going to Greenville to see a drip when we've got plenty of slow-leaks around here.

☛A reverse finger at Catherine Hairston for getting wings on her birthday.

☛A scornful finger at Jack Barnett for even thinking about breaking up an engagement.

☛A crooked finger at Lael (I've got a secret love) Jones for keeping such late hours.

☛A slimy finger at Bettie (I'll take 'em by threes) Horrell for using Gamma Lambda Eta Epsilon Pi to get dates for herself.

☛A finger at Walter (I'm trying to keep out of the Finger) Johnson for keeping his romances under cover, so he can avoid this colyum.

☛☛An undecided finger at Seaman J. C. Drilling for looking like Victor Mature. (What do you think of Mature?)

☛A finger at D. A. (I'll make a Methodist out of her yet) Reilly for not making a little better progress with Baba (Well, what-'re you waiting on) Reeves. There's Method-ism in his madness.

☛A finger at Margaret Vandiver for always trying to worm her way by the Navy in English.

☛A consoling finger at Scrappy Sheridan for not getting to go home because of "complications".

☛A finger at Carrol (I love publicity) Lowe for getting that dreamy look when she goes to lab.

☛A finger at Roy "Give me a woman" Bain for keeping his romance in the dark.

☛A persistent finger at Jack "I'm no longer Cassanova" Scott for not dating all the other beautiful girls on the campus.

☛A reverse finger at Pan-Hellenic for their reception.

☛A musical finger at Tommie Dorsey for not dedicating "Well, Get It" to Norma "Still Windswept" Barnes.

Participant Tells First-Hand Story Of Surprise Drill

Signalized by the ringing of the fire alarm bell, Millsaps' first fire drill was observed on the campus Friday at 4:45 p.m. Following is the first-hand account of a participant as to what happened:

"When the alarm, a continuous ringing of the campus bell for one minute, sounded my roommates were asleep. With much scurrying around, they threw on some clothes. In accordance with fire drill regulations we closed our ports, turned out the light, and closed the door as we left the room. Double-timing quietly down the ladders, we went out the specified exits and formed in regular companies on the outside.

"As soon as we were formed in companies, a muster was taken by the trainee officers. Unless we were assigned to other duties, we stayed in ranks outside, maintaining silence. The release from the drill was given orally by the Senior Line Officer present, Lt. (jg) Andrews in our case, and passed on by the trainee officers.

"The alarm sounded at 1645 and was over at 1700. We are happy to report that there were no casualties from our hall. Everything clicked pretty well."

Gavel Reports

SEB Meets

Cathrine Hairston

CHI DELTA

Chi Delta, local sorority recognizing literary ability among the girls at Millsaps, will hold its first meeting of the year tonight at 7:00 at the Chi Omega house to initiate its new members, Betty Brien, Lady Bettye Timberlake and Margaret Gaskin.

Student Executive Board

The Student Executive Board met Wednesday night, August 4, for dinner at the Hotel Heidelberg. Business consisted of the adoption of the Student Body calendar.

Debate Club

The initial meeting of the Debate club was held Tuesday, August 3, with Margaret Gaskin and Alma Zenfell debating against John Poole and Boots Singletary. An award for the best all-around debater was discussed and will be awarded later.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. met Monday, August 9, to plan a membership drive. Two teams were chosen from those at the meeting with D. A. Reily and Jean Calloway as team captains. Each group will attempt to get the most new members to attend, and the winning team will be feted by the losing team with a picnic supper at the end of the semester.

Christian Council

The Christian Council met August 2 in Murrah Hall to select a student committee to plan chapel programs and to discuss religious needs of the campus.

I. R. C.

The International Relations Club will meet Monday, August 16, at the Chi Omega house. Dr. O. S. Dooley, professor of history at Millsaps, will speak to the club on Mexican Infraciones and related topics.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met today to make further plans for their coming party, to be held Sunday morning, August 15. This affair will be a waffle breakfast at the First Baptist church and all Baptist students on the campus are invited to attend.

Science Academy

The Science Academy, originally announced to meet on August 13, has postponed its meeting to Friday, August 20. The program for this meeting will be a talk by Anthony de Vos, instructor in the Royal Netherlands Military Flying School, Bo Calloway, president, has announced.

Why U. Z. Gave Up 150 Dollars for Bell Still Untold

A recent poll of the campus concerning the problem presented in last week's P&W about the refusal of U. Z. to sell the iron bell for $150 (now used for fire drills), reveals the following opinions:

"Ed" Berryhill: It must have some value that people don't recognize.

Anne Odom: It would probably be too much trouble to get another one if we ever needed it.

Scott Cone: He probably figures scrap will go up.

Cephus: He probably couldn't get it in his car.

Member of the faculty: He'd sell his falseteeth for $150; therefore, the bell must mean more to him than his falseteeth.

Bo Calloway: He probably wanted $200!

Otis Singletary: Speechless!

STUDENT BODY CALENDAR

MONDAY

First and Fourth—9:50 A.M.—Y.W.C.A., Y.M.C.A.
First—4:30 P.M.—Christian Council.
First and Third—6:30 P.M.—K.D.E.
Second and Fourth—7:00 P.M.—Pre-Law Club.
First and Third—7:00 P.M.—I.R.C.
Second and Fourth—after 8:00 P.M.—Delta Kappa Delta
First and Third—7:00 P.M.—AED
First and Third—1:30 P.M.—Majorette Club
Second—1:00 P.M.—Woman's Council

TUESDAY

First, Second, Third, Fourth—7:00 P. M.—Singers
First, Second, Third—8:15 P.M.—Debate Club.
Fourth—8:15 P. M.—Pi Kappa Delta
First—4:00 P.M.—B.S.U.
Second and Fourth—4:00 P.M.—Dramatic Club.

WEDNESDAY

First—7:00 P.M.—SEB.
Third—7:00 P.M.—Alpha Psi Omega
Second and Fourth—7:00 P.M.—Economics Club.
Every Wed.—4:30 P.M.—Chapter meetings.
Second and Fourth—7:00 P.M.—Beethoven Club.

THURSDAY

Every Thursday—9:50 A.M.—P&W Staff.
Every Thursday—4:30 P.M.—P&W Staff.
Fourth—7:00 P.M.—Sigma Lambda.
Second—5:30 P.M.—Y Cabinet.
Third—7:00 P.M.—Kit Kat; Chi Delta

FRIDAY

Every Friday—7:00 P.M.—Boys' Choir.
Every Friday—5:00 P.M.—Girls' Choir.
Second—7:00 P.M.—Eta Sigma.
Third—7:00 P.M.—Eta Sigma Phi.
First—7:00 P.M.—ODK.
Second—8:00 P.M.—Theta Nu Sigma.
Second and Fourth—7:00 P.M.—Science Academy.
First—4:00 P.M.—Panhellenic.

SUNDAY

First—2:00 P.M.—Men's Panhellenic.

"Don't Quote Me On That" Say Co-Eds of Preference

What a bunch of diplomats Millsaps is turning out! Our co-eds won't let it be said that they are responsible for any feud between branches of the armed forces, namely, the Navy and the Marines. Not that there is any real feud; just a nice, healthy argument (like the one between Millsaps and that school in Clinton).

With the question, "From your observations and associations of the past month, which do you prefer, the Navy or the Marines?" I set out to find out and reveal just what the girls thought about the subject. My hopes of becoming a female George Gallup were soon shattered. For here is where my troubles really began. Every co-ed has her own opinion, but she's too afraid of being quoted.

After many futile attempts I resorted to tears and threats of murder. This did bring forth a few sourceless comments.

"I like the Navy better. Why? Oh, I don't know; they just appeal to me more."

"Navy or Marines? Marines! They seem to have the situation better in hand."

"The Navy, of course. I'm engaged to a Navy man so I'm prejudiced."

"The Marines! Because they are all blond and beautiful!"

"The Navy is my choice because they are so intelligent."

"The Marines. I know them better than the Navy boys."

"I like the Navy because they wear the cutest uniforms."

"The Marines!"

"The Navy!"

. . . And so it goes. If any decision is to be made, boys, you'll have to make it yourselves.

The Purple and White

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House-Party Starts Fun; Also Pan-Hellenic Formal

In spite of the fact that school is in full sway during the summer days, the week-ends are spent in pursuit of the usual vacation time fun. This week-end the occasion for gaiety of a favored seven was the joint house-party at Crystal Springs given by Charlotte Gulledge and Sarah Ross. The week-end guests were Dale Burnham, Lil Johnson, Helen Hughes, Evelyn King, Norma Barnes, Theo Stovall, and Virginia Carmichael.

Last night the Chi Omegas and pledges got together and had their favorite kind of party, a "spend-the-night" at the Cedars of Lebanon.

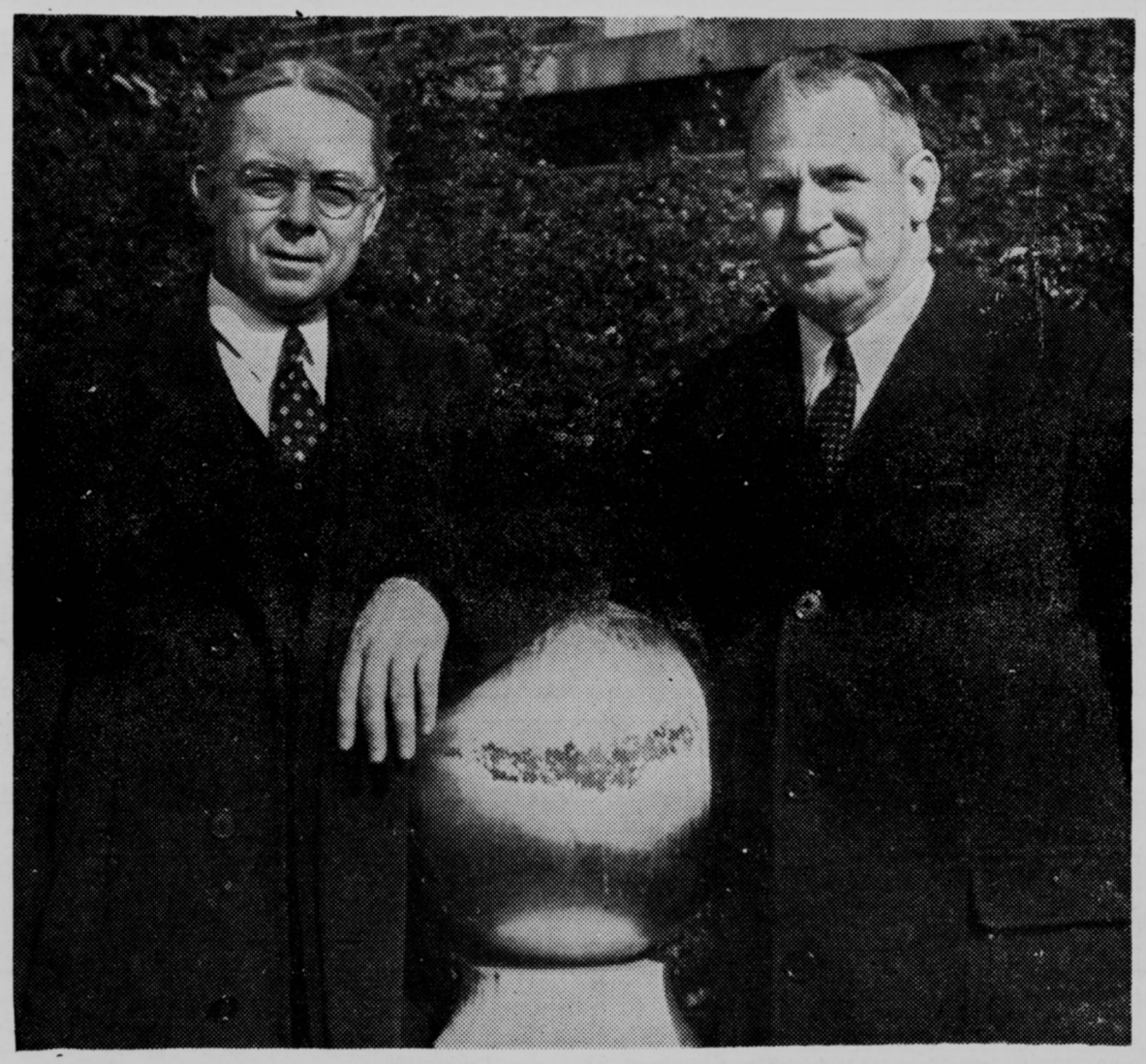
Tomorrow night the co-eds will don summer formals, and mix and mingle with our Millsaps "boys in uniform" at the Victory Room in the Heidelberg. Women's Pan-Hellenic had a brain storm and the results sum up to this swell idea. They will receive and see that everyone has fun together.

There being nothing special planned on the social calendar for this week-end, the whirl leaves it to 'ya.

Miss Lois Fuller Engaged to Nail

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clark Fuller of Pepperell announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lois Clark Fuller, to Mr. Nelson Robin Nail of Fort Worth and Cleburne, Texas, son of Capt. and Mrs. Donald R. Nail of Independence, Calif.

Miss Fuller attended the Massachusetts School of Art and is secretary at the Judge Baker Guidance Center, Boston. Mr. Nail is an alumnus of Millsaps College and is now doing graduate work in astronomy at the Harvard College Observatory in Cambridge.



The Annual Religious Emphasis Week has been scheduled for sometime in November, Dr. M. L. Smith stated. Shown above are Roy L. Smith, last year's speaker, and Dr. M. L. Smith.

Daily Swim at Belhaven Entices Our NTU Boys

Hey, all you Majors! Lay aside your fans, take a good piece of advice from the boys in uniform, and cool off in the Belhaven swimming pool.

At eight in the morning a modern air-conditioned bus rolls up (or should I say "squeaks up") in front of Founders' Hall to take the campus early birds for their regular invigorating dip in that wonder of all wonders, the Belhaven swimming pool. Do they mind being smothered by the crowd or having their feet mashed on the way over? Why, no! They are so enraptured by the tantalizing cool water, that they would endure almost anything for the chance to relax there.

If the rules and regulations didn't forbid it, the bus could scarcely carry all the would-be-swimmers, for the boys just wouldn't want to wait their turns. The number of those who can't swim has increased since they discovered that those who couldn't swim could go three times a week, while those who could swim could only go once a week.

The instructors are such understanding humans. If the boys don't feel like taking a swim, they are told to go over and rest a bit on one of the comfortable beach benches.

The diving performances are something out of this world. There are modified versions of all the popular dives, the difference being that these dives are made from an iron bar. The boys leave the pool refreshed and eager to return, to dream and to count the hours till their next time.

Perhaps someday some kind-hearted alumnus will donate sufficient funds to build a modern swimming pool on the campus of dear ole Millsaps, thereby making it unnecessary to leave the beautiful grounds of one of the South's finest colleges in order to go swimming. In the meantime, "Thank you, Belhaven", for lending your facilities.

OH SAY

Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets,
Say it with kisses,
Say it with eats,
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with drink,
But, never, no never,
Say it with ink.

—Exchange

Elections Replace Officers Lost by Draft in Frats

Replacement elections were held this week by Kappa Sigma and Lambda Chi Alpha.

Alpha Upsilon of Kappa Sigma held elections last week, to replace those officers who were caught in the draft. Perry Terrell was elected to take the place of Dave Gayden as the Sig's vice-president, while Roy Bain is filling the shoes of Charlie Dent as Third Officer.

Theta Eta of Lambda Chi Alpha has also elected replacements to carry on the dirty work of Mitchell Harkins and Charles Dillingham. They are Clifton Shrader as the Minutes man and Joe Wiggins holding on to the purse strings.

Men's Panhellenic Selects Officers

Men's Panhellenic Council in its regular monthly meeting elected new officers to serve this semester. The officers are as follows:

President, Zach Taylor; vice-president, Noel Womack; and secretary-treasurer, Sonny Williams.

The Council has set its meeting time for the first Friday in each month at 9:50.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

"What have you done?" St. Peter asked, "That I should admit you here?"

"I ran a paper, "the editor said, "Of my college for one long year."

St. Peter pityingly shook his head, and gravely touched a bell.

"Come in, poor thing, select a harp, You've had your share of Hell."

—Exchange

"I don't think I oughta get a zero on this quiz".

Prof: "Neither do I, but it's the lowest mark there is."

Group Singing Will Feature Chapel During August

Group singing will feature the remaining August chapel programs, Miss Virginia Thomas announced.

Next week the Ministerial league will be in charge of the program, selecting one of their members as speaker. Professor Alvin J. King will lead the audience in group singing as part of the program.

On the last chapel program in August, group singing will be led by Professor King for the entire program. The faculty is invited to attend.

Jim Sells Will Speak At Campus Vespers

Brother Jim W. Sells will be the speaker at the campus vesper service Sunday at 6:00 p. m. Miss Virginia Thomas announces. Brother Sells is "a very active leader of youth work in Mississippi", Miss Thomas stated, "and Millsaps is fortunate in having him speak here."

Dolores Craft will also appear on the program with an accordian solo.

LABS

Four and twenty test tubes,
A beaker full of lime,
Men and women yawning,
Asleep for half the time;
When the tubes are opened
Fumes begin to reek.
Isn't that an awful mess
To have three times a week?

—Exchange

Prof: "Why don't you answer me?"

Stude: I did. I shook my head.

Prof: But you don't expect me to hear it rattle way up here, do you.

Mistress (instructing new butler): How do you address a Baron?

Butler: Your Lordship.

Mistress: And his lady?

Butler: Your Ladyship.

Mistress: And an Admiral?

Butler: Your Flagship!

NTU Band Beats it Out as Ralph Cole Leads On Horn

Announcing: The Millsaps Naval Training Unit has gleaned its most talented members from the lot and formed a band! Sometimes when you're wandering through Murrah in the late hours of the afternoon, you may be lured by the music of the "gobs". Yes sir, they strictly swing out on those jive numbers.

Leading on the first trumpet is Ralph Cole, who has formerly been with Murray State dance band and with Delta Statesmen. Second trumpet is "Johnny" Davis, who sprang from one band to another over the State of Arkansas. As third trumpeter we have an example of local talent, Randolph Peets.

The lone trombone is played by L. Davis. He makes up for the missing second, though.

On first sax, Jimmy Bryan, another Jackson boy, puts "Tex" (Glen Miller's orchestra) to shame. He has worked with the Mississippi State "Southernaires" and a number of Jackson bands. On second and third sax we find Larry Collins and Ed Yerger, respectively. Both were formerly with the dance band at Marion Military Institute. Fourth sax is graced by Jim Christy.

Beating it out on the piano is Charles Dillingham, while "Big" Bacon slaps the bass. The drums also take a good beating from "Nap" Cassibry, who worked with Delta Statesmen.

This is not all, however. There is something big in the wind that has not been released, so keep your eyes and ears open and watch the Purple and White.

A humorist is one who listens impatiently to your story just to get the opportunity to tell a "good one" of his own.

Everything comes to him who orders hash.

"There are an awful lot of girls who don't want to get married."

"How do you know?"

"I've asked them."

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Millsaps Goes to War

By KATHLEEN POSEY

Resplendent in his uniform of Navy whites was **Thomas Spengler.** Everybody on the campus was glad to see Tom.

Visiting for a few hours on the campus was **Aviation Cadet Bob Hollingsworth.** Bob was on his way to "some place" in Georgia for the last stage in his training and then he hopes to be getting "over there".

Moving this week from Maxwell Field, Alabama to Ocala, Florida was **Clint Cavett.** Clint has just finished his pre-flight training and is now ready for primary work.

Also on the move is **Keith Pigott.** From Camp Shelby to Greensboro, N. C., in less than three days. Not bad! He's in basic training for quartermasters corps.

Ensign Lawrence Rabb and his bride will visit on the Millsaps campus Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

Another one of the Millsaps alumni in North Carolina is **Bobby Clark.** Bobby is at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Still in Camp Shelby, or rather at the time the paper went to press, were **Herbert Craig** and **Jack Roell.** They aren't complaining about the Army life.

Lt. Robert Ezelle is stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Miss., and his brother, **Lt. Fred Ezelle,** is in Camp Campbell, Ky.

At home for a few days from Boca Raton Field, Florida was **Lt. Belton Galloway.**

Graduating in a few more days from OCS in Fort Washington, Maryland, will be **John Godbold. Lt. (j.g.) Fred E. Massey,** assistant Bursar on leave, is at the Navy Office Yard at Boston, Mass.

Training with the Amphibious part of the Navy is **Ensign Avery Philp** stationed at Little Creek, Virginia.

Aviation Cadet Albert Sanders is in Boca Raton, Florida. And he is really liking the air corps fine.

Going to OCS soon will be **Howard Brown.** Howard has recently been transferred to Tyler, Texas from Camp Robinson.

Looking good in his Pvt. uniform this week was **Jack Glaze.** Jack will report back to Camp Robinson for further assignment.

At the Millsaps flag raising ceremony Monday was **Cpt. "Bo" Holloman,** an ole alumnus.

"Buddy" Carr and **"Coon" Sawyer** reported this week to Parris Island for boot training in the Marine Corps.

If She is Your Pin-Up Girl, Betta See If She's Pinned

Whoa, boys, just calmly calm down and listen—it's for your own good. Some of these glamour jobs that you've been longing for are definitely on the shelf—what I mean is—reserved.

If you've been casting admiring glances in Emma Gene Gainey's direction, forget the follow-up. She doesn't wear that Sig pin just for decoration. Don't talk yourself into a desperate case over Kitty Applewhite either, because Jim wouldn't like it at all.

You may think Edna Earle Berryhill is just perfect but for your information so does M. J. Williams—the guy she's pinned to. Maybe you've been admiring Corinne Doty but have you taken a good look at her third finger, left hand lately? (Good work, John). Nell Craig will always be true to Harry, ditto Flora Mae to Noel, ditto Clara Porter to Jim Cavitt, and ditto Beryline Stucky to Cliff Davis.

Yes, we know Marjorie Pittman is cute—but the only reason she's around here is because her husband is on the campus. There are others who are a little tied down but don't let that stop them. You might keep trying for these—we ain't mentioning names because life still appeals to us—we'd like to keep it a little longer.

Tweet Tweet was a little bird,
He sat upon a railroad track,
One day a train ran over him,
And then guess what—
Shredded 'Tweet'.

Student Chapel Group Named To Plan Programs

A student chapel committee has been chosen to work with the faculty in planning chapel programs, Sara Kathleen Posey, president of the Christian Council, announces.

Doy Evelyn Payne, Ladye Betty Timberlake, Peggy Tyer, and Jean Calloway have been appointed by the council to serve in this capacity.

These students will meet with the faculty committee which is composed of Miss Virginia Thomas, Dr. W. E. Riecken, and Dr. M. C. White. It is hoped that the students participation in planning will lead to more interesting chapel programs, the council stated.

Interior Decoration Keeps Pledges Busy

Phi Mu pledges have recently redecorated the Phi Mu house. The walls have been tinted pale rose and white and the furniture painted white. The floor was covered with inlaid linoleum.

Frilly white curtains and new slip covers complete the color scheme.

College is just like the laundry—you get out of it just what you put into it—but you'd never recognize it.

Debate Awards Announced for Varsity Team

Awards will be presented at the close of the next debate session for those who participated on the varsity team, according to John Poole, president of the debate club.

In addition there will be a contest, judged by Dr. Oscar S. Dooley and Professor R. E. Wubbels, in which the debater, who makes the best presentation, will receive an award.

To the debater showing most interest during the year in attending all meetings, and proving himself a worthy contestant, another award will be given, Poole stated.

WEEK HOLIDAYS

A week of holidays, from October 24 to October 31, will be granted to Millsaps students between the first and second semester, Dr. M. L. Smith announced today.

Second semester will begin November 1.

NOW AND THEN

A hundred years ago today
A wilderness was here.
A man with powder in his gun
Went forth to hunt a deer.
But now the times have changed somewhat
Along a different plan . . .
A dear with powder on her nose
Goes forth to hunt a man.
—Exchange

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Wed.-Thurs.—WHAT PRICE INNOCENCE

- CENTURY -
Fri.-Sat.—GENTLE GANGSTER and SONG OF TEXAS
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Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1943 No. 7

What's Going On in Burton Again and Again We Ask

Burton Hall, once the quiet abode of the Millsaps co-ed, has in recent weeks, undergone a unique transformation. Whereas it was once a pedestal of dignity elevating the Millsaps girls to a most enviable status of graciousness, it is now a ship of the navy where the more ambitious are striving for commissions in the USNR.

The fact that the navy has taken over Burton, however, is not our chief concern, for we are interested in knowing to what extent the ambition of the "more ambitious" has materialized. Rumors have been in circulation of late that "queer" things have been happening in Burton—things which have stirred the curiosity of all campus collegians, navy and otherwise, and which have shrouded the stately edifice in a cloud of mystery. Everyone is aware that Burton Hall is "the hall" but nobody knows why!

Everyone knows that rowdyism of an elementary sort, provoking much laughter and providing a great deal of amusement is effected nightly in this venerable Millsaps dormitory, but nobody knows the nature of the rowdyism. Ask one of the trainees from Burton what it is all about and you will receive little enlightenment. They are all prone to be non-committal. But again and yet again we raise that inevitable question, "What is going on in Burton Hall?" As yet, however, none has ventured a solution for the enigma. As a result we are all left completely in the dark wondering when our patience will be rewarded; wondering when the truth about Burton Hall will come to life.

Variety, it has been said, is the spice of life. Surely this is true in the case of Burton. Here we have an infinite assortment of characters and personalities. Burton is a sort of crucible wherein each trainee is tempered to show his true mettle. Here we have trumpet and flute players, athletes of every sport, intellectuals, gentlemen and gay Lotharios. Indeed, it is quite a conglamoration.

And over this variegated group we have the Chief Master at Arms, a quiet, contemplative, unassuming chaperon. He vigilantly watches over and ambitiously protests the yearlings under his care. We suspect that he is doing a masterful job for, despite all the revolutionary antics of the "Burtonians", there have been no broken bones or mangled bodies—as yet.

We hesitate to put down our own conclusions concerning what has and is going on in Burton hall for fear of divulging military secrets. However, time being a deciding factor in such cases as this, we have little fear but that our curiosity will eventually be satisfied. Then we will be able to focus our attention on something else.

But in the meantime: "What is going on in Burton hall?"

Staff Announced By 'Shela Editor

Clara Porter has announced her staff for the 1943-44 Bobashela, Millsaps College yearbook.

The staff is made up of the following:

Ass't Editor-Peggy Tyer; Literary Editor, John Malone; Art Editor, Dorothy Raynham; Photography Editor, Roberta Crawford; Sports Editor, Ba Ba Reeves; Class Editor, Kathryn Applewhite; Organizations Editor, Marie Grubbs.

Lit. Staff, Maxyne Madden, Jannie Vee Brooks, Ann Brien, Margaret Vandiver.

Art Staff, Dale Burnham, Virginia Carmichael.

Photography Staff, Roy Bane.

Organizations Staff, Norma Barnes, Charlotte Gulledge, Evelyn King, Mary Nell Sells, Anne Henry, Sarah Deal, Martina Cadenhead.

Class Staff, Carroll Lowe.

PLEDGED

Alpha Iota Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha announces the pledging of L. A. Kaiser of Natchez, Miss., Sunday afternoon, August 15.

Civil Service Test Open for Jobs as Library Assistant

Anticipating that the need for Library Assistants in departmental libraries of the Federal Government will continue, especially in Washington, D. C., the United States Civil Service Commission has announced a new examination for these positions that both experienced and inexperienced persons may take.

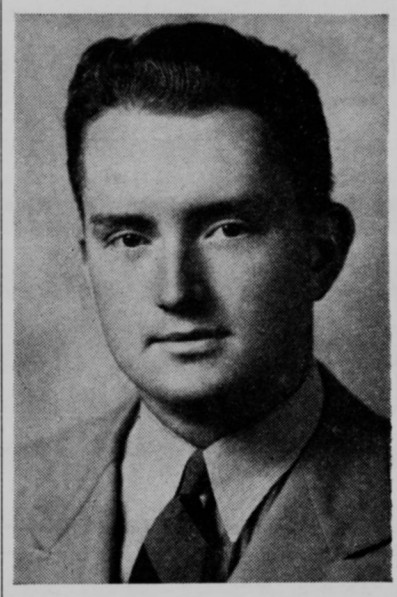
For jobs of Under Library Assistant—salary $1,752 a year after overtime compensation for the 48-hour week is added — applicants will be rated on a general test and on questions pertaining to elementary library methods. Specific training or previous experience is not required.

For positions of Junior Library Assistant—salary, $1,970 a year including overtime compensation—applicants are sought who have had at least 15 semester hours' training in a library school, or 1 year of appropriate training or experience in a library. They must pass the tests prescribed for Under Library Assistant and answer an additional 25 questions on library methods.

Positions may occur throughout the United States, but the Commission foresees most opportunities occurring for eligibles accepting appointment in Washington, D. C. Persons passing the previous test may take the new examination if they desire to continue to receive consideration for library positions at these salary levels. There are no age limits; applications will be accepted in the Commission's Washington, D. C., office until the needs of the service have been met.

Additional information and application forms may be obtained from Commission Local Secretaries at first- or second-class post offices, or from the Purple & White.

INSTRUCTS



Jim Webb Named New Instructor

James Webb, a recent graduate of Millsaps, has been added to the physics staff as an instructor, Dr. M. L. Smith, president of the college, announced today.

Webb, a graduate of Millsaps in the summer commencement, was active in forensic activities while a student. He also holds membership in ODK, honorary leadership fraternity, and in Pi Kappa Alpha, social fraternity.

The recent addition to the faculty changes the college ratio to one faculty member for each thirteen students.

New Books Added To College Library

Five new books have been purchased by the library, Shirley Chichester assistant librarian, announces.

They are: "Winters Tales" by Isak Dinesen, a group of short stories with the setting in Denmark; "Between Tears and Laughter," by Lin Yu Tang, a Chinese living in this country, which deals with his philosophy and the war. "They Also Ran", by Irving Stone, a new history book telling the story of men who were defeated for the presidency of the United States. "Judah P. Benjamin", by Robert D. Meade, the biography of the Confederate statesmen; and the second volume of "Lee's Lieutenants", by Freeman.

Seventeen Are Tapped By School Honoraries

Seventeen were taken by five honoraries participating in the regular Tay Day ceremony held Tuesday in chapel.

Tap Day is sponsored several times a year by Omicron Delta Kappa. Organizations and their tappees are as follows:

Pi Kappa Delta

Pi Kappa Delta, national forensic honorary recognizing successful participation in debating, oratory, and exemporaneous speaking tapped Boots Singletary.

Eta Sigma

Eta Sigma is a local honorary recognizing scholarship. Requirements for a junior are an average of 2.5; for a senior, 2.3.

Juniors tapped by Eta Sigma are: Jean Calloway, Ed Moak, Harriet Reagan, D. A. Reily, Zach Taylor, and Peggy Tyer.

Seniors tapped into the organization are: Doy Payne, Julia Wasson.

Alpha Epsilon Delta

Alpha Epsilon Delta is a premed honorary. It recognized the following students: Ed Moak, Barry Seng, and Thad Doggett.

Theta Nu Sigma

Theta Nu Sigma is a science honorary. It tapped Professor Charles B. Galloway into full membership.

Alpha Psi Omega

Alpha Psi Omega is a dramatic honorary. It tapped Peggy Tyer into full membership.

Understudies tapped into the organization were: Jack Bryson, Sally Ann O'Brien, and Barry Seng.

General Clean-Up Features Navy Unit Field Day

Grunts and groans may have been heard coming from the navy and marine barracks Wednesday August 11, for that day was the ill-omened clean-up day for the navy. Decks were scrubbed, doors and walls were washed, windows were polished, and even furniture was shined to a high lustre, as marine and sailors strained their backs and went to work.

Field day is an age-old custom, or rather essential of the navy, and comes once a week; the customary day here at Millsaps will probably be Friday in the future, Lt.-Cmdr. C. L. Alderman stated.

Those "Necessary Evils" Stimulate Religion Class

By Margaret Gaskin

For those students who want to forget their troubles, take an interesting course, and find out a lot of things they always wanted to know, we recommend the Religion 82-31 course.

We guarantee that anyone who takes it will never be sorry. The most stimulating discussions at Millsaps take place in this class (well, at least the most varied and sometimes the most confusing).

To give people an idea of what goes on in their educational (?) free-for-all with Miss Thomas as referee, here is a short resume of one hour's discussion on the topic of evil. Each person in the class has an opportunity to express his own opinion and each one certainly has a different opinion!

Discussion opens . . .

Van der Kroef: "There is no evil. All so-called evils are forms of goodness."

Oklahoma genius, alias Mr. Sloman: "Evil is necessary to keep us from getting bored."

Alma Zenfell: "But the true scholar never gets bored!"

Sarah Jean Applewhite: "I don't want to condemn Mr. Sloman to Hell, but . . ."

Bob Juraschek: "This concept of evil is nothing but a concept."

George Harkins: "Miss Thomas wouldn't be just if she gave us all A's; therefore God wouldn't be just if there were no evil in the world."

John Poole: "Your argument is entirely fallacious, irrelevant, immaterial and absurd."

Student after class: "What was everybody talking about? Did anyone know?"

Miss Thomas: "I've reached one conclusion—that there is a decided tendency to argue more than to learn in this class."

Queen Is To Preach At Sunday Vespers

Merrill Queen will be the principal speaker for the regular Sunday vesper service on the campus. Miss Virginia Thomas, religious director, announced.

Mr. Queen, son-in-law of Dr. B. E. Mitchell, is here on vacation from New York, but has agreed to speak to the students. The service will be held on the east side of Sullivan-Harrell Hall at 6:00 p. m.

Naval Inspection Held at V-12 Unit

Routine inspection of the Millsaps V-12 facilities was made last week when Captain Harry D. Power, USN, director of training of the Eighth Naval District was on the campus. Captain Power was accompanied by Lieut.-Cmdr. F. C. Morris, USNR, who inspected buildings and grounds.

Routine naval inspections are made each term of schools having V-12 programs, Lieut.-Cmdr. C. L. Alderman, commanding officer of the Millsaps unit, stated. The Eighth Naval district, which includes Millsaps, covers V-12 schools in the states of Mississippi, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Louisiana.

"Vikings" Choose New Officers

New officers were elected by the Vikings, independent student organization, at their regular meeting last Thursday. Officers elected were: Wilson Ray, president; Baba Reeves, vice-president; Beryline Stuckey, secretary-treasurer; publicity directors: Sam Barefield, Mary Nell Sells.

All students on the campus who are interested in joining the Vikings are asked to come to the regular meeting tonight at 7:00 in the Christian Center, Wilson Ray stated.

Editorially Speaking

This is a heck of a time to write an editorial. Our watch says it's 1:45 a. m. The dormitory is still except for the eratic pounding of "Peck" our typewriter.

Of course nobody ever reads editorials. We knew a girl once who got half way through one before she realized that she was reading an editorial—then she didn't read any further.

But regardless of what time it is, or whether or not people read them, editorials still must be written.

Georgia Lowers Voting Age

Legal voting age in Georgia has been lowered from 21 to 18. Similar action is also being considered by others. Without considering the question of age as a determining factor in selecting pre-requisites to the franchise we would like to point out two advantages of allowing eighteen year-olds to vote. First, it would extend the ballot to a large number of college students —people who are the most vitally concerned with the problems and prospects of education. Second, by extending the right and obligation of voting to eighteen-year-olds it would get people to feel more responsible for their government and more a part of their government at a more impressionable age, at an age when it is easier to form habits of personal responsibility and personal interest for state functioning. Perhaps if people felt this responsibility at an earlier age it would be easier to avoid the indifference and apathy into which so many voters fall.

Millsaps Spirit: Everybody Speaks

Part of the Millsaps spirit is the tradition of speaking to everyone on the campus whether you've been formally introduced to them or not. It may seem like a small thing, and yet it can make all the difference in the spirit of the campus. Millsaps tries to be a friendly school. It also tries to recognize students as individual personalities. When you greet another student whether you know him or not, then you are helping realize both these aims.

Student Chapel Committee

The Christian Council has appointed a student chapel committee to work with the faculty in planning programs. Student complaints about chapel have always been numerous. The new system should help in planning programs suited to student likes, for after all the students are the only ones who go to chapel anyway. Any suggestion that students at large may have about the planning of chapel programs in the future will be welcomed by the student chapel committee.

CONDOLENCES

The Purple & White extends its deepest sympathy to Mrs. W. E. Reicken in the loss of her father Monday.

Finger Flits and Hits As Drips Drip Drip

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A bewildered finger at Miss Thomas for subscribing to Esquire.

☛The dirtiest fingers of all at all the boys who didn't come to the-er-party Friday and those who didn't-well-participate—such drips!

☛The weekly finger at Hungry (I **love** publicity) Robinson for doing nothing worthy of mention in this column.

☛romantic finger at Slugge (Everything a decent girl would want) for keeping June (Nothing can ever come between us) worried about his affairs with the Millsaps coeds.

☛A finger at Joe (I get better looking every day) Drilling for managing to hang on this long with Theo (just give him enough rope) Stovall. We are patiently waiting for the inevitable cast off —but we can't figure who will turn who loose.

☛A finger at Charline (I'll get him yet) Girard for keeping her torch burning so lowly—seems as though Gilbert has been tipped off though—or does he live at Woolard now?????

☛A finger at Mac (consistent) Douglas for being a permanent fixture out at Council Circle.

☛A finger at Carroll (I'm still true to Joe, all you onlookers) Steen for letting herself get caught red-handed (I'm laughing) in a rather questionable circumstance.

☛The most horrible finger of all times goes to Ed Red (naw, I wasn't really bored) Rathke for you know what.

☛A finger at all the couples who are not taking advantage of the darkness of the barbecue pits. And after all our trouble to get that little corner of Heaven installed.

☛A finger at any or all Chief Petty Officers for getting tougher and tougher—remember, these are just children.

☛A finger at Corporal Ray (I'm the strong silent type) for keeping his wife's name a secret. Also, for being so noticeable a changed man.

☛A finger at RO (do you listen to Buck Turner) Fales for being almost a regular fellow. Your influence has spread to Demas, too. Good boys—we all love you.

☛A finger at all formations—but definitely.

☛A finger at Bobby (doesn't look as though Sonny will ever give up) Wilkins for being so sure that Lady Bettye is "that way" about him.

☛A consecutive finger at the aforementioned lassie for letting him believe it. Oh Well, even Satan took a holiday.

☛A reverse finger at the ill fated women of this campus who form the Panhellenic—orchids to a swell time. It just proves that

(Continued on page 3, col. 1)

TO THE CO-EDS

By An Ed

Just the other day, having nothing to do and plenty of time to do it in, I turned through sheer boredom to an old P&W file. While browsing languidly through those time-honored sheets, I ran across that dead and buried column of blessed memory, TO THE CO-EDS. I was at once reminded of a former ambition of mine—to write that little column of welcomed advice to the female with my own lily-white hands. So here, short and sweet, in a nutshell, is the advice of a man to all the maids of his acquaintance:

Men are delicate creatures, easily upset by sight of blood—so, for the sake of your romantic future, girls—please lay off the fiery lipstick! Lips should look like lips—not like slices of fresh raw beef. (With meat rationing what it is, the resemblance isn't safe, either.)

Furthermore, those tell-tale handkerchief stains that have wrecked many a romance can wreck yours. We men don't enjoy those cheap wisecracks from irreverent members of our families about those significant red marks on the handkerchief on the morning after the night before. The less lipstick used, the less stains on the handkerchief and consequently the fewer wisecracks. (TO MEN: The "Cinnamon Candy" dodge no longer works. Try it and see.)

Also, if we want to slip our arm around your equatorial circumference, let it slip. It is never wise to apply the flat of your palm briskly to the cheek of your moonlight companion on such an occasion. Maybe he just wanted to protect poor little you from the chill of the night.

Don't, **don't,** DON'T, just as he leans towards you with that obvious look on his face and his breath sweet and low, suddenly say:

"Why in hell don't you shave sometime?"

This never lures men. Ask Dorothy Dix, who should know.

Don't write us letters bragging about the men you have danced with, etc. Make 'em mushy . . . the mushier the better . . . but leave out all that stuff about the other men in your life. We don't mind suspecting — but we don't want to **know.**

And for Pete's sake, don't be so coy! There is a thrill to the chase, all right, but the best of us get tired when it's dragged out too far. I, for one, don't mind being the chasee, but I weary quickly when in the role of chaser. The chase, without the prize, ain't worth a plugged plastic sales tax token. If the pursuit is dragged out too long, I, at least, will follow the line of least resistance . . . and I suspect that the rest of mankind will join me in a hearty "Amen".

Another thing—if he wants to buy you a coke, it doesn't necessarily mean that he has ideas in his head. **It may mean precisely nothing at all.** Too many dames get ideas on such occasions.

Lastly—the advice of other women about how to catch us is useless. Methods and experimental subjects vary. **We** know what **we** want—and **you** know what **you** want. Phooey on those journalistic old maids who think they know all about us. Their present state of single blessedness should be enough to show the worth of their information on things masculine.

Editor: "Say, this story can't be printed. It says here that the heroine was nude."

Author: "That's all right. I cover her with remorse in the next paragraph."

"All right, I won't give you demerits this time."

Dietitians Fight Food Rationing To Feed Unit

By Marie Grubbs

A typical example of fighting a battle on the home front is shown in the hard job held by Mr. and Mrs. Atwood Smith, dietitians for Millsaps college. Few of us stop to realize the value of their work in feeding 600 students with the pre-war facilities of the cafeteria. Food rationing presents more and greater problems than ever before. Millsaps' enrollment has been close to 600 in the past but there has been a large percentage of town students in that group. And there are rumors that the navy boys and marines don't have delicate appetites.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith could not do their work without the aid of the students and 15 darkies who sling the pots and pans in the kitchen. When we have potatoes, three hundred pounds of potatoes are cooked. Each day 2 3 gallons of ice cream are served, and seven hundred pounds of ice is consumed per day. On one day last week, five hundred thirty-six steaks were prepared and the last people who ate failed to get steak.

So we students should consider these things when we fuss about not having our favorite salad or having too much pepper on the steak or wishing for some of mother's hot biscuits. Remember that the Smiths work from before daylight until after dark (with no "vacant periods") to see that our meals are prepared. And the other people who work there work the same number of hours. So we Millsaps students salute our cafeteria for doing their part in battling on the home front!

Millsaps Co-Eds March in the Fashion Parade

Have you been noticing the fashions on the campus lately? With the Navy and Marines around the girls are looking really up-to-date.

The cutest thing out is Jean Barnes' blue organdy blouse.

And, and, Charline Gerrad's yellow one!!

Carroll Steen hit the campus with a bang in her r-e-d skirt and white tailored blouse. Looking trim on the same day was Clara Porter in a neat tailored seersucker suit.

Mrs. Cobb has a lovely new pink spun rayon that looks delightfully cool. Speaking of pink, have you seen Lady Bettye in her pink organdy pinafore? And then, pinafores recall the lovely white ones of Martina Cadenhead and Elizabeth Hughes.

Edna Earl Berryhill has a beautiful new gingham suit of red, green, and blue checks which she says she made herself.

Rachel Conner has appeared in a cute red skirt and white blouse with a ruffle which looks as if it just popped out from **Harper's.**

And with an eye to suits, Mary Anna Mayo has a green linen one that will knock you out with fashion in every line. And have you seen that heaven blue suit that she wears for dress-up?

Suits, organdy, blouses, gingham all have their place in the Millsaps fashion parade which keeps in step with the times.

The Purple and White

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More Finger . . .

(Continued from page 2, col. 2) two sororities can stay in the same room together for a couple of hours, at least.

☛A finger of hopelessness at the Honoraries—aren't you folks going to have just one good Tap Day during my four years here???

☛A wondering finger at Red White—just how many women do you plan to have at one time, young man?????

☛A nasty finger at all the Marines and Sailors who sleep in the closets of their respective dormitories to keep from taking calesthenics. And this is our first line of defense.

☛A finger at a certain member of the Ships Company for getting into strange women's automobiles early in the morning. Really, now, Corporal, what would Bettye think—or does someone else call you sweet?????

Can anyone identify WHB AT WAR?????

☛A reverse finger at the thoughtful person who rang in the false alarm on the fire bell this day. What we need is more good reasons to get out of classes (the curse of going to school) every day.

☛A reprimanding finger at the lads who made the failure list—oh well, the fleet needs some good men.

☛A sizzling finger at the Armed Guard of Millsaps College: Namely: Robinson, Harris, Whiteside, Gerald, and all the others who would like to be getting away with the things these gals are.

☛A finger at Dale (I understand there is a list being passed around) Burnham for keeping Mike (it can't happen here) McLaurin in such a perturbed state.

☛A finger at William Wild Bill (I like 'em chubby) Weathersby for trying to run when he can't even see the road.

☛A finger at the stags for not being responsible for more eternal triangles so this column would be alive again.

☛A finger at Sailor Dean for going swimming at Livingston—need we say more.

☛A finger at George Cahall—just for Dobbs of reasons.

☛A finger to end all fingers goes to the faculty and administration in general for starting this weekly death list of failures. It seems that education will thwart its own purpose, at this rate.

☛A finger at Cornelia (I am pinned—what's it to you) Ratliff for adding all the eligibles of Mobile to her list.

☛A surprised finger at all the girls who attended the dance last week—all of which proves that clothes can make the woman.

☛A disgusted finger at the freshmen for their ungainly but oh so realistic appearance on Freshman Day. Dates will be lagging until the shock wears off. The best story yet is that one Sailor boy completely failed to recognize his favorite gal, when he did find out who she was, he completely refused to recognize her.

☛A closing finger at WHB AT WAR—and wishing you all lots of embarrassment before this time next week—so that this column won't be so disappointly tame. May the Gods frown upon you all.

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Gavel Reports

Science Academy

Cathrine Hairston

The Millsaps Academy of Science will meet tomorrow night, Aug. 20, at 7:00 P. M. with Anthony de Vos, former field agent for the Zoological Museum of Java, now with the Royal Netherlands Air Force, as guest speaker. All science students are urged to be present, Bo Calloway, president, announced.

I. R. C.

A meeting of the International Relations Club was held Monday night, August 16, at the Pi Kappa Alpha House. Speaker for the evening was Dr. Oscar S. Dooley, who talked entertainingly about his recent trip to Mexico.

K. D. E.

Kappa Delta Epsilon, honorary education sorority met Monday, night, August 16, at the Kappa Alpha house. Mr. G. J. Cain of the State Department of Education spoke to the members on "Statistics concerning Teachers' Salaries in Miss."

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met Friday morning, August 13, during chapel period to elect new officers for the coming year. Plans for the social functions to be held Sunday, August 22, were discussed by the members.

Chi Delta

Chi Delta's initiation, postponed last week because of changes in the student body calendar, will be held tonight at 7:00 at the Chi Omega house. Those to be initiated are Betty Brien, Margaret Gaskin, and Lady Betty Timberlake, according to Clara Porter, president.

Y. W. C. A.

Edna Earle Berryhill had charge of the Y. W. C. A. program Monday, August 16. Social Service was the subject under discussion, and Edna Earle told about the organization's work at Shand's Mission, Johnson's Center, and the Methodist Orphanage. June Eckert invited all the members to attend the City-Wide Youth Rally this week.

A. E. D.

Alpha Epsilon Delta, honorary Pre-Med fraternity, met Thursday morning, August 12, to discuss their plans for Tap-Day, Noel Womack, president, has announced.

Beethoven Club

The first meeting of the Beethoven Club was held Wednesday, Aug. 11, in Murrah Hall. Maud Ella Majure, president, introduced the other officers to the members and appointed a program chairman. Jean Calloway entertained the club with two piano solos.

Y. M. C. A.

The two divisions of the Y. M. C. A. met together during chapel period Monday, Aug. 16, to plan programs for the next two weeks. The group headed by D. A. Reily will be in charge of the program for next Monday, and Jean Calloway's team will make plans for the following meeting.

Heidelberg Function Tops Social Whirl's Activities

Despite the hot weather the whirl has had quite a time this week. Of course, the most important thing that happened was the "party" at the Heidelberg Hotel. If you weren't there, you should have been! The officers and their wives and members of the faculty were really looking nice and we think they had an enjoyable evening besides.

Saturday night the Pikes had a get-to-gether and from all reports the affair went off wonderfully. The date list included: Truly Connerly, Roberta Crawford; Elton Waring, Kitty Applewhite; Walter Johnson, Martina Cadenhead; Billy Chapman, Bettie Baskin; Inman Moore, Juanita Bush; Billy Lloyd, Helen Hughes; Jack Hiwiller, Louise Miller; Bobby Wilkins, Lane Van Hook; Mike McLaurin, Dale Burnham. Stags: Jack McKee, Jack Barnett, and Bobby McCown.

This Saturday night the Sigs are planning a party, and you know what wonderful food the Sigs always have! With Roy Bane and Harry Leach fixing the trimmings the affair is bound to be a success.

And if that is not enough for such weather, Sunday night Theo Stovall was hostess to a group of students. Doing the honors with Theo was Joe Drilling.

And so the whirl goes on and on. See you next week!

Posey Appointed To Motive Staff

Motive magazine, official publication of the Methodist students, announced this week that Sarah Kathleen Posey has been appointed a member of the editorial board. She is President of the Millsaps Christian Council, Vice-president of the Y. W. C. A., and Managing Editor of the **Purple and White.**

The first issue of the magazine for this year will appear in September and will carry a short biographical sketch of those students appointed on the board. This is the first time that Millsaps has had a representative on the staff.

"Now," said the prof, "pass all your papers to the end of the row. Have a carbon sheet under each one so I can correct all mistakes at once."

Silas Clam
Lies on the floor
He tried to slam
A swinging door.

What did the little rabbit say as he ran out of the forest fire?
Hooray! I've been defurred.

Did you hear what happened when Chung Woo's laundry caught on fire?
They pitched Woo in the street.

"Smile that way again."
She blushed and dimpled sweetly.
"Just as I thought—you look just like a chipmunk."

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Frat Shortage Gives Rise to Pi Phi Psi Xi

Have you heard about the Pi Phi Psi Xi's? Well, they're that wonderful new social organization on the campus. The truth must be known about Pi Phi Psi Xi, so these interesting facts can be told:

The Alpha Chapter of Pi Phi Psi Xi was founded July 20, 1943. When you hear that the founders are Helen Hayes and Carroll Lowe nothing more is needed in the recommendation of this worthy society, but for this article to meet the requirements, more will be said.

Through the dark and trying days of getting Pi Phi Psi Xi organized, Helen and Carroll felt the need of a little collaboration. So they collaborated!!!! Dot Melvin, Clara Porter, and Dale Burnham helped clear up the dilemna. These five girls are charter members, with Carroll Lowe as No. 1 man. No. 2 man (General Flunky) is Dale Burnham.

Pi Phi Psi Xi's had their tap day along with the other honorary organizations last Tuesday. At that time eight lucky girls wore the ribbons of Pi Phi Psi Xi. They were Mittie Hix, Marie Grubbs, Bess Ann McMillan, Joelyon Dent, Lady Betty Timberlake, Roberta Crawford, Toni Burton, and Lucy Gerald.

Science is resourceful; it couldn't pry open pullman windows, so it air conditioned the train.

She shows a lot of backbone in her choice of evening gowns.

Love is desperate, love is sad,
Love is futile, love is mad,
Love's a sorrow, love's a curse
But not to be in love is worse!
—Exchange

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WEEK'S CALENDAR

Monday

Reveille at 5:45 after a strenuous week-end which ended at 5:30.

"Colors" at 8:00. Classes (asleep)

Wash day—three clean uniforms.

Guard duty 1900.

Tuesday

Freshman Day—queer ducks these girls without make-up.

Tap Day—same thing each year.

Wednesday

Chapel—Group singing.

Corporal Jerry Sullivan and Sergeant Paul McNally play golf—same thing, nothing doing.

Thursday

A regular day—classes, professors all are awake looking for the **Purple and White.**

C. O. wants to know who wrote the finger — couldn't have been B. M. O. C.? You figure it out if you like the **finger.**

Friday

Fish in the cafeteria.

Too near to Saturday—so holiday begins at 1300.

Saturday

Liberty—see you at CENSORED in Vicksburg.

Sunday

Not here.

THANKS

Lt. and Mrs. C. A. Andrews wish to express their heartiest of New England thanks to all who were so kind and thoughtful in visiting Mrs. Andrews while she was at the Baptist Hospital recovering from a thyroidectomy. She is at home now and doing nicely.

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Barefield, Luckett Named Royal Frosh

Guard Duty Opens For V-12 Trainees

Guard duty started for Millsaps Naval Trainees at 1900 Monday, August 16, Lieut.-Cmdr. C. L. Alderman announced.

The guards are stationed on both decks of each dormitory and are required to be on the alert from 1900 each night to 2345 Reveille starts for the guards at 0535 and the watch continues to last until 1900 the next night.

A guard for the day will not be subject to any classes, labs, or drill formations. Duties of these guards will include the maintenance of ship-shape condition of all barracks, Lieut-Cmdr. Alderman stated.

He: "Will you marry me?"

She: "Yes."

(Long silence)

She: "Why don't you say something?"

He: "I've said too much already."

Frosh activities on the campus were climaxed Tuesday night when Sam Barefield and Charlotte Luckett were crowned freshman king and queen in the auditorium.

Boots Singletary, president of the student body, was master of ceremonies as the freshmen displayed their talents for the occasion. Appearing on the program were Juanita Bush, Cornelia Hegman, Carrol Steen, Flora Mae Gardenia, and Charlotte Giraud.

A dance marathon was staged with freshmen competing for juking honors. Walter Johnson and Dorothy Jones jitterbugged their way to first place in the contest.

Songs were rendered by Juanita Bush, singing "I Love You Truly" by special request, and Cornelia Hegman who vocalized on "Don't Get Around Much Any More."

Extemporaneous talks were given by Charlotte Giraud, speaking on "The Technique of Gilbert"; Carrol Steen, talking on "My Preference: the Navy"; and Flora Mae Gardinia, speaking on "My Preference: the Marines."

Maud Ella Majure and Brownell Maxwell, upperclassmen, played accompaniments on the program.

All the freshmen conga-ed down the aisles and informed observers stated that the frosh got a kick out of it. King and queen were chosen by popular applause from the contestants, and were crowned at the conclusion of the program.

Freshman Day is an annual tradition at Millsaps College, since 1940. Previous freshmen regal rulers have been: last year, Ed Moak and Edna Earle Berryhill; 1941, Ray Stewart and Martha Ann Smylie; 1940, Noel Womack and Marie Grubbs.

"Father, what does it mean when it says here, 'Then spake Ulysses with winged word'?"

"Easy, son; what could it be but fowl language?"

A closet is where a girl keeps most of her clothes when she is dressed up.

Prof: Young man, are you the teacher of this class?

Stude: No, sir.

Prof: Well, then, don't talk like an idiot!

He was always sleeping in class. There he sat in the front row, with his eyes closed and his mouth open from one hour to the next. At last the professor could stand it no longer. One day, when the discussion had been particularly intricate, he stopped in the middle of his lecture and said:

"Gentlemen, we have been working on the hardest problems in this course and there sits the man who needs it the most, asleep!"

The student gently opened one eye and whispered so that all could hear, "I wish to hell I were."

Millsaps Goes to War

By KATHLEEN POSEY

Visiting on the campus this week were **James Cavett and Davis Haughton.** They are members of the Naval Medical Unit stationed at Ole Miss. But—their uniforms haven't come through yet.

In West Point, N. Y. training to be army air corps pilots are **Bill Fullilove** and **Pat Sullivan,** former Millsaps students.

At Maxwell Field, Ala., for preflight training is **Buddy Wofford.**

In the uniform of an Apprentice Seaman this week-end was **Jack King.** Jack was last year's business manager of the **Purple and White,** member of ODK, AED, and Pike fraternity. Now he is an orderly in the New Orleans Naval Hospital!

Bob Nichols is no longer a Corporal. He has recently been promoted to Sergeant at McChord Field, Washington.

Lt. Sam Birdsong, below, has been home for a few days leave.

Sam graduated from Yale and is now stationed at Moody Field, Georgia. He is past president of the Y. M. C. A., a member of ODK, and Kappa Sigma frat.

Teaching classes at Notre Dame to Navy trainees is **Ensign Ed Fleming.**

Training for an Ensign's commission at Northwestern University is **Frank "Buddy" Williams.**

Figuring an important part in the war in North Africa as a Navigator is **1st Lt. Cooper Bryant.**

Just to show you what the brains of the army are doing **M. J. Williams,** and **Harry Frye** are pictured above in their week-end attire. M. J. is stationed at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., and Harry is going to school at Harvard University. Both are studying engineering.

Out to Parris Island for Marine Training went **Pvt. P. R. Wood.** Sent here by mistake, Pvt. Wood came in real handy in the Marine office.

A visitor with a short, short leave was **Lt. Lad Waring.** He is in the Engineers Corps and is stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia.

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Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.—SOULS AT SEA
Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—HEAVEN CAN WAIT

- MAJESTIC -
Fri-Sat.—GHOSTS ON THE LOOSE
Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—CONEY ISLAND

- CENTURY -
Fri.-Sat.—HEADIN' FOR GOD'S COUNTRY and GANGS, INC.
Mon.-Tues.—WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN?"
Wed.-Thurs.—FIVE GRAVES TO CAIRO

The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1943 No. 8

Charles St. John Speaks Sunday For Vespers

Mr. Charles St. John, superintendent of the Bowery Mission in New York City, will be the speaker at the weekly vesper service Sunday evening at 6:30, Miss Virginia Thomas has announced.

Mr. St. John—author, preacher, and social worker—is a native of Brooksville, Mississippi. He graduated from Mississippi College in Clinton and was converted several years later. Following his conversion he attended Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary in Fort Worth, Texas. Upon receiving his degree from the seminary, he was for several years very active in the ministry.

Soon, however, he became interested in working with the "down-and-outs" and decided to make helping them his life's work. He went to the Bowery Mission where he has been made superintendent.

Mr. St. John is a author of a widely-read book concerning his work, **God on the Bowery.**

Naval Bureau Orders Peiffer Transferred To Bethany Unit

Orders were received last week from the Bureau of Naval Personnel transferring Lieut. (jg) Herbert C. Peiffer, USNR, from his post as Assistant Commanding Officer of the Millsaps Navy V-12 Unit and directing him to report to the Commanding Officer of the Navy V-12 Unit, Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va. Lieut (jg) Peiffer left here early this week and he is to report at Bethany College sometime today.

Nason to Report

Lieut. Commander Clifford L. Alderman stated that Lieut. L. J. Nason would return to Millsaps shortly, completing his temporary duty at the University of Mississippi under the command of Lieut. Commander Alderman. Lieut. Nason is from Long Beach, Calif. He is married and has three boys, one of whom is in the Navy V-12 program in California. Lieut. Nason comes to Mississippi from special training in indoctrination school at Columbia University.

LIEUT. PEIFFER

A native of San Diego, California, Lieut. Peiffer attended the University of California and did graduate work at Stanford University where he received his doctor's degree.

San Diego State

At San Diego State college he held the following positions: Registrar, director of student personnel, and chairman of the department of psychology. He has a wife and a one-year-old son (Bob).

He holds membership in Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Delta Kappa, Omicron Delta Kappa, the American Psychological Association, and the American Association of University Professors.

As preparation for the V-12 program he attended the Officers' School of Indoctrination, Columbia University.

Train Stopped; Smith Awarded

Dr. M. L. "Smiley" Smith was the recipient Tuesday of a medal awarded by the Illinois Central Railroad Company for stopping a train.

It all happened in May when Dr. Smith and Bishop J. Lloyd Decell, president of the Millsaps board of trustees, were riding down Highway 51 near Jackson.

The men were stopped by two negro boys and told that there was a defective switch on the train track along which the No. 4 was due in a few minutes. Dr. Decell stopped the train and Dr. Smith went to the nearest telephone and called the next station; he had all the trains stopped until the track could be fixed. For this effective piece of quick work in an emergency the two men were awarded gold medals as thanks from the railroad company.

Commented Dr. Smith: "I had always wanted to see one of those things up close."

INITIATED AND PLEDGED

Alpha Upsilon chapter of Kappa Sigma fraternity announces the initiation of Berry Seng and the pledging of James Bryan.

Dean Attends Navy School For V-12 Administrators

Dean W. E. Riecken is attending a two week's course for college and university administrators in Naval organization, procedure, operations and administration at the U. S. Naval Reserve Midshipmen's School at Columbia University it was announced today by the Public Relations Office, Third Naval District through the Branch Navy Public Relation Office in Jackson. The educators representing fifty-four colleges and universities engaged in the V-12 Navy College Program, were invited to take the course by the Navy Department.

The purpose of the course is to present an understanding of Naval practices and problems which will provide a background to improve coordination in the various units of the Naval College Program.

Naval Subjects

During the next two weeks, the group will be informed in such subjects as Naval procedure, ships of the Navy (including design and construction), damage control, ordnance and gunnery, Naval aviation, communications and the Navy Training Program. Lectures, films, charts and an extensive bibliography of outside reading will be included in the course.

There will also be trips to the New York Navy Yard, Floyd Bennett Field and the various Navy Training Schools and training centers in the vicinity, including a final trip to the Quantico Marine Barracks, where inspection and observation of Marine activities are scheduled.

Navy Lectures

Lecturers will include rear admirals and other high ranking officers recently returned from combat areas, assuring the inclusion in the course of latest developments.

The group was welcomed by Captain J. K. Richards, U.S.N., (Ret.), the School's Commanding Officer; Rear Admiral Monroe Kelly, U.S.N., Commandant of the Navy Yard, New York, N.Y., Captain C. C. Baughman, U.S.N., representing the Bureau of Naval Personnel; and Dean Joseph Backer of Columbia University.

This course is the first of four similar courses, each to be attended by approximately sixty college and university deans, presidents or administrators. Subsequent courses will be held on September 1, 16 and October 1, 1943. Representatives of all 212 colleges and universities participating in the Navy College Program will attend one of the courses.

P&W Announces Business Staff

The Purple & White business staff for the present session was announced today by Lil Johnson, business manager.

The staff was announced as follows:

Asst. Bus. Mgr.—Joelyon Dent.

Circulation Staff—Rebecca Bufkin, Manager; Lamella Gozer, Anne Montgomery, Dot Jones, Mary Nash Clements, Virginia Carmichael.

Advertising—Peggy Carr, Manager; Dale Burnham, Sara Deal, Marie McKewen, Bettie Horrell.

Subscription — June Eckert, Manager; Christine Droke, Mildred Ellis.

LOST

Lost—A gold vanity at the Victory Room Pan Hellenic reception, Friday, August 13. Reward. Please leave in the P&W office.

Ann Buchanan.

2200: Marines Hit Deck As Fire Drill Summons

Have you ever been abroad at 2200? Especially when the Naval Training Unit has a surprise fire drill! It's an experience that everyone should have. The first requirement for this front seat for all activities is to come down to the Purple and White office.

Now for the real action involved. For hours you have been pounding away on the typewriter, allowing, of course, for the few minutes you took out to talk to the Navy and Marine boys that happen to drop in, and for the few minutes that it takes to run over to Chester E. Jones for a coke and ice cream, and for the many things that just happen to keep you from your work. Then suddenly into your ears the harsh din of the old "U.Z. $150.00" bell rings with resounding vigor. It's the "old man" at the other end of the string and he can really give the thing a twist.

Oh, well, why not go on the outside and see what's going on. There may be a story in it. So taking your time you start out the north end of the building and there facing you with an incoming rush that would frighten the Nazis are the occupants of Founders hall. So you beat a quick retreat to the office. But oops too late! The boys have seen you. And then do they calmly march into the auditorium and sit down? Oh, no! They are quite anxious that everybody shall know that they are Marines even at 2200 at night.

And such attires! The most beautiful of all was the outfit proudly sported by a tall Marine. It was a short red dressing gown. And mercy the striped pajamas. Yep! And one boy even possessed a blue checked bath robe. Not a loud blue either—baby blue!

All's well, the drill went off in double quick time, but it ended none too quickly for one not used to all the queer shapes, sizes, and designs used in the surprise fire drills.

Golf Intra-Murals Begin As Soft Ball Comes Up

Intra-mural golf, under the direction of C. P. O. Herron, got well underway last Tuesday with the opening of the school handicap. The winner of this handicap will be declared school champion. Only one match will be played a week so as to give the trainees plenty of time. It is still not too late to qualify for the handicap. If you are interested, see Chief Herron immediately.

The intra-mural softball program, under the direction of Sgt. McCoy, got underway last week by playing the first three games of the year. Here are the results:

Monday—
Founders 1st and 2nd decks.....2
Founders 3rd deck 2
Tuesday—
Galloway and Burton Halls.....4
Founders Hall 2
Wednesday—
Whitworth and Galloway Halls..9
Founders Hall 7

Sgt. McCoy would like to see a person from each dormitory who would be interested in organizing a team in his respective dormitory. These teams will enter a 3 game play-off, and the winning team will play a softball team from Mississippi College. The Sergeant also stated that there will only be two games scheduled a week after this. They will be played between 4:30 and 5:30 in the afternoon.

Feminine Braves Smother Flames In Girls' Dorm

A careless match thrown into a window set fire to curtains in Charline Gerrard's room at Woollard Hall. Charline bravely grabbed the first bucket she came to—which contained starch. So she went starch crazy. Steen beat at the flames with hands, then snatched curtains down and jumped on them.

Mildred Ellis contributed a glassful of water and threw it into the flames. Charline prayed. Some of the starch got on the picture of a boy in Charline's room.. He hasn't been that stiff in years.

After "smoke of battle" cleared away, on-lookers decided that the girls had taken the situation in hand in the nic-o-tine.

WANTED

Wanted: An experienced golf instructor. Only those qualified need apply. See Corporal Jerry Sullivan, Marine Barracks, Founders Hall, Millsaps College.

Extra-Curricular Activity Needs Student Emphasis

Extra-curricular activities for this year have taken a decided slump as far as student interest is concerned, a deplorable situation. Participation in them is on the wane, and yet forty percent of all a student learns from college comes from his extra-curricular activities.

We think there are three basically wrong attitudes of the student body which account for the present situation in regard to extra-curricular activities:

First, there is a tendency for a small nucleus of students to participate in practically all of the activities, not only over-working the nucleus but also unmeaningly shutting out other students who feel that they don't have a chance to participate in the activities. If there is one major fault in our extra-curricular program it is this: a few students over-run them to such an extent that everything else is of secondary importance to them; while at the same time the great majority of students are not even affected by the program.

Second, a number of students will not even participate in any of the activities because they don't think they have time or because they don't realize the value that these activities can have for them measured in terms of expression, initiative, and resourcefulness.

Third, a number of students will not enter extra-curricular activities because they have never participated in them before in high school or don't have any experience along those lines. Many upperclassmen won't participate in an activity because they didn't try out for it when they were a freshman and feel that it's too late. Foolish attitude. Many of those on the P&W staff are seniors who have never worked on a paper until this year, and others are juniors and sophomores trying out for the first time. Personally we never worked on the paper until our sophomore year.

Frequently people who have never debated before in high school make the best college debaters. They don't have to start in with the handicap of relying on canned speeches but can learn to think on their feet from the very start. So it is for the other extra-curricular activities: the less you know to start with, the less you will have to unlearn.

For in the final analysis extra-curricular activities should exist primarily for the benefit of students as individuals—to help them discover their abilities, likes and tendencies, and to develop them. When an extra-curricular activity loses sight of that goal and becomes primarily concerned with making a fine showing, having a swell record, turning out a winning team, or gaining a swell reputation; when it becomes so obsessed with such a goal that it concentrates on experienced people or talented people or veteran upperclassmen in the activity; when it so ignores the needs of those who can gain much from participation in a new activity and the values the activity can have for them—when extra-curricular activities do that they have lost any justification as a student body activity.

As a recourse there are two necessary attitudes:

Greater participation by more students in extra-curricular activities.

Greater emphasis on the values of extra-curricular activities to all students.

The Purple and White

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Editor's Mail

Editor of P&W
Millsaps College
Jackson, Mississippi
Dear Alma:

Millsaps has had a traditional spirit of friendliness and hospitality. Our predecessors, by culture in receiving visitors and deference to their elders, have greatly contributed to making our school what it is.

But last week I brought a distinguished visitor to speak to one of our clubs, and as we were walking across the campus, a group of our students began making pert, derogatory remarks concerning the gentleman's obesity.

This is just one of many such incidents happening this year that have given bad impressions of our school. If we are to keep Millsaps what it has been, obviously such actions must be dispensed with.

Sincerely,
John Poole.

Gavel Reports

Science Academy

Cathrine Hairston

SIGMA LAMBDA

The monthly meeting of Sigma Lambda, women's honorary leadership sorority, will be held tonight at 8:00, Clara Porter, president, has announced.

Plans are being made for the initiation of Mrs. M. L. Smith at this meeting.

CHI DELTA

Initiation of three new members, Margaret Gaskin, Lady Betty Timberlake, and Betty Brien took place at the meeting of Chi Delta, literary sorority, Thursday night, August 19, at the Chi Omega house. Plans were made for the next meeting, to be held at Mrs. W. F. Goodman's home.

I. R. C.

The International Relations Club will meet Monday, August 30, at 7:00 p.m. at Priscilla Morson's home. Dorothy Raynham and John Poole will present a program on Russia.

SCIENCE CLUB

The Millsaps Academy of Science met Friday, August 20, to hear a talk by Anthony de Vos, of the Royal Netherlands Air Forces, formerly a field agent for the Zoological Museum of Java.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met Friday, August 20, during chapel period. Plans for the coming social were discussed and election of officers was completed. New officers selected were Bettye Westbrook, secretary; Bettie Horrell, reporter; Joe Wiggins, representative, Carroll Lowe, president, stated.

BEETHOVEN CLUB

The Beethoven Club met Wednesday night, August 25, in Elsinore Hall, with Maud Ella Majure presiding. A program of recorded music, featuring a Caesar Franc Symphony, was enjoyed by those present.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. had as their guest speaker Monday, August 23, Mr. N. G. Barefield, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. here in Jackson. Mr. Barefield spoke about the problems of boys entering the service.

Y. W. C. A.

BaBa Reeves, program chairman at Y.W.C.A. Monday, August 23, led a program on our near-neighbors, the negroes. Harriet Reagen spoke on George Washington Carver, and Cornelia Hegman talked about Clare Collins.

TOPPER CLUB

The Topper Club, honorary service organization for sophomores, held its regular monthly meeting in Murrah Hall on Friday, August 20, with Wilson Ray presiding.

THINGS GRAY

Many times in every day
We see things beautiful that are gray:
The first thin line of cold gray dawn—
Smoke which rises and then—is gone.
The slanted roofs of a rain-drenched town—
Silky grayness of pussy willow down.
Maple leaves turned by a sudden breeze—
Driftwood splashed smooth by restless seas.
The fading light of an afternoon—
Birch limbs stretched to touch the moon.
From the light of dawn to the end of day
We see things beautiful that are gray.

—Mildred Dycus

SHORT STORY: The Alien

By John Malone

They called him a killer, and I suppose he was one—I suppose he was what the world would call a murderer. But on my daily visits to his cell, he impressed me as a calm, slightly weary, and very pale-faced boy. In the shadow of the prison, his blank face and his slim, soft hands shone with an almost luminous whiteness. There was the tiniest trace of condescension and of toleration upon his lips as he leaned forward upon his bunk and watched me enter.

The metallic cough of the closing door behind me cut in brutally upon the silence. For the first time in my years as a prison chaplain, I felt a grey uneasiness, a nameless oppression that held no trace of the hope I preached and tried to practice before the cold immensity of the prison. That calm white mask looked up passionlessly at me. A tiny smile was born and quickly died on the lips, and again the face of a mannikin watched me.

"I'm going to die, Father."

The cool whisper blew up tonelessly from the shadow, like a dying breath.

I did not answer. There was nothing to say, for one frozen moment of quiet. I sat down.

"We all die, my boy."

"I know it, Father."

I toyed unconsciously with my crucifix. His cool voice forestalled the soothing words on my lips.

"We all die. They all tell me that, Father. Death comes to all. Yes, they tell me this—you tell me, and you all think you believe it. The soul is immortal, you tell me, and you think you believe it. You do not.

"But I do. Because I believed it, I put an end to a human life. How was that a crime? I killed not a soul, but a body—a body that would have died in a few years anyway—releasing its soul. How was that a crime?"

"There are laws, my boy."

"Laws for whom?" asked those even, incisive tones. "For him? They could not touch him. For me? I was not represented."

There he was again—sharply questioning, slightly fanatical. He troubled me, had troubled me for weeks. He made me too conscious of rifts in my own beliefs and conceptions—rifts that were becoming threatening to my peace of mind. I could hardly think of that pallid, youthful face as human—it seemed to me more a flesh-and-bone symbol of my own vague, life-long doubt, of the faiths I tried so desperately to hold.

"Laws must be obeyed," I said sententiously.

He laughed. "And yet those living in other countries are not bound by these same laws. I have always lived in another country, Father. All my life they have made me conscious of it—conscious that I am not like other people. Their customs, their laws, never existed for one as unique as myself, Father."

"There is always God, even for you, son . . ."

"Not for me, Father. Never. Your Hell does not gape for me, your Heaven does not open. I am an alien. I am responsible to none of your laws, legal, moral, natural, or divine . . ."

It was very dreadful to hear him say such things so calmly there in the cell where the shadow of death lay sombrely upon him. I shuddered, and my phrases of comfort died unspoken upon my lips, died as irrevocably as this man was to die tomorrow. It was dreadful because it was so cool and final, dreadful because it crystallized those terrible doubts in my own soul. There was nothing I could say. My soul and my tongue were frozen. I lifted my eyes to the God beyond the stone ceiling, and for a few empty moments prayed silently for the soul of this white-faced, cool-voiced youth. I dared not speak aloud, lest my voice burst under the strain.

I left him after that, without uttering one of the words I so desperately wished to utter.

I have left my post as prison chaplain. I have never been able since that day to stand the atmosphere of the place where my only son died an atheist.

THE END

Election Reports Brought By P & W

As another of its public services to the school, election returns of the political campaign were carried by the P&W periodically Tuesday night when the staff staged an election party.

This was the first time that such returns have been made available on the campus. The P&W made special arrangements for a direct line for the election returns and music was furnished during the intervals.

YOU ALL

You've heard those little words
"You all";
They mean more than you'd guess.
I know that's not a Southern
drawl,
But just a Northern jest.

You couldn't understand, I know,
'Less you'd been reared down
here;
But if you'd make a Southerner
mad,
Say "You all" with a leer.

We never say "You all" at all,
We've got a better way—
We compromise by saying "Y'all",
And mean just what we say!

—Lennie Crawford

Nothing Doing But Finger Persists

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A finger of the week at last week's finger of scorn —it stunk!

☛An egregious finger at Boots "Mr. Popularity; Mrs. Cobb loves me" Singletary for not having solved the EinSteen theory!

☛A smirking finger at the BMOC who thought that with the cat away the mouse could play on the coming Saturday night—and while on restriction, too. But how things were changed when the BMOC found he had two dates for Saturday. And with this column only last week pleading for more triangles on the campus!

☛A skeptical finger at Zack "I'm sumpin' " Taylor for dating Mary Ann again after that long and torturing period in which he didn't honor her with his attentions.

☛At "Speedy" Hiwiller for wondering why Lou "But I've lost ten pounds" Miller says, "Why, oh why, do I put up with you?"

☛A reverse finger at Billy "Leave my gal alone" Shackleford for being lucky in love!

☛A finger of wonder at Madeline Page for being a personified "sunbeam". Maybe you could tell some to the "Swab-Jockeys" and the "Jirines" how you do it. Just think how "Smiley" Smith would be if they would get that "Millsaps Spirit."

☛A finger of envy at Joelyon "I used to date Boots—come the dawn! — now I'm pinned to a K.A." Dent for getting out of eight weeks test with that appendectomy.

☛A scornful finger at Ann "blue is becoming to me" Brien for not having caught her a man —Hard tho she has tried.

☛A dubious finger at Theo "Joe's my man now" for walking and talking with Bubber "killer" Walker last Saturday. Have you given up already, Joe?

☛A finger of disgust at June "I got the technique" Eckert for over-displaying her feminine charms.

☛A curved finger at Mary Sue Whiteside for not realizing it's much too hot for sweaters now.

Orchids to Cornelia "I'm from Holly Bluff" Hegman for being such a good sport when the ribbing comes 'round from the "Pike House gals".

☛A congratulatory finger at Bonnie "I had a date with Tommy" Griffin.

☛A finger at Tom Garraway for existing—Have you seen Ed Yerger lately?—well don't!

☛A happy finger for Edna Earle and her new ring. Nice going "Molly"!!!

☛A finger of sympathy for the restricted "you had it coming to you" boys. Don't be too hard on them, Cliff!

☛A finger at Ray "I have a twin that's cute, too" Gallagher for being a woman hater.

☛At Bobby "I'm a good boy" Wilkins for getting invited to so many parties. If the truth were only known.

☛A repulsive finger a Clarence "Oh, why did I sell my car" Smith for "not giving more girls a thrill".

☛A reverse finger at Jean and Billie Dowdle for being such a cute couple.

Hero of the week—Dr. Smiley "now, I've seen one close" Smith!

☛At Ba-Ba Reeves and Sue McCormick for taking such good care of our English cousins.

☛A fatigued finger at the visiting Mississippi College C.P.O. for trying to give the trainees a week of physical training in one day.

Pd. Ad: Marvin ( ) Sloman (You can fill in the parenthesis this time to suit yourselves) has decided to come back to Millsaps after the war and show us that he is normal. Says Sloman: "I will wear grey flannels, drink Scotch, go with the girls, live with the boys, & . . ."

Selah Is Announced Speaker For Week

The Christian Council announces this week that the speaker for Religious Emphasis Week will be Dr. W. B. Selah of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. The dates for this week are November 8 through November 12.

Dr. Selah is pastor of the St. Luke Methodist church in Oklahoma City and has been speaker for many youth meetings in the nation.

Committee Meets, Plans Programs

The Chapel Committee will meet this afternoon in the president's office to plan chapel programs for the month of September, according to Dr. M. L. Smith. The Committee is composed of Dr. Smith, Miss Thomas, Dean Riecken, Dr. White, Peggy Tyer, Lady Bettye Timberlake, Doy Payne, and Jean Calloway.

- PARAMOUNT -

Thurs.-Fri.—DARK COMMAND

Saturday—ALASKA HIGHWAY

Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—UNION PACIFIC

- MAJESTIC -

Fri.-Sat—GANGS, INC.

Mon.-Tues—WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN?

Wed.-Thurs—FIVE GRAVES TO CAIRO

- CENTURY -

Fri.-Sat.—LEOPARD MAN and HOPPY SERVES A WRIT

Mon.-Tues.—MISSION TO MOSCOW and LET'S HAVE FUN

Wed.-Thurs.—BACKGROUND TO DANGER

TO THE EDS

By a Co-ed

These creatures of heavenly descent—these masculine heart throbs of ours, oh, what would life be without them? Boys, you're the cream in our tea, the spice in our lives, the essence of our existence.

But even you, sweet and dear as you are to us—sailor, marine, civilian, or draft-expector—you do have a few faults that sometimes try our patience. We'd love to give you just a few words of advice (for what woman doesn't love to advise men?).

In the first place, although we may appear sweet and simple, we are not entirely dumb. And although we love a little sweet talk, we just can't swallow those evident lines. So the next time you feel an urge to begin the old "You're out of this world, beautiful!" line, please reconsider and change it up a bit.

On the other hand, we don't want to be ignored entirely, and a few courteous remarks are always appreciated. If you want us to purr with content, comment on the new dress or hair-do, and please don't be sarcastic about them. Nothing hurts the feminine pride more than a sarcastic remark about our hair or pet pinafore.

Next, if you must all be Don Juans or third-class Cassanovas, don't be so obvious about it. Don't tell us about the sweet blonde doll who threw herself at you last week, or the glamourous damsel back home who loves you truly. It's all right for you to lead a double life as long as we don't know about it.

Finally, be sweet and protective, for we girls are a fragile lot. Don't fall for the idea that we're not feminine just because we may exhibit a little intelligence at times. And for gosh's sake don't think that we can walk across the street without a guiding hand under our arm. We can't, even if we did pass the chemistry test that you flunked. It's just a feminine quality to want to be protected, but we're not talking about that deceptively protecting arm in the moonlight.

So treat us gently, boys; that's what we like. The old cave-man tactics may have worked a few years ago, but they're definitely antiquated now; we like the boys who are courteous, but still have enough sense to know that we don't consider them entirely repulsive.

UNCLASSIFIED

By Q. U.

If you just read the ads
You can please all the lads
With your beauty and charm so appealing.
It's nothing at all
To make a man fall
When your glamour can set his head reeling.
Now what could be sweeta
Than looking like Rita?
You can if you use Jergen's Lotion.
When you long to elope
Just try out Lux soap
(Veronica gave me the notion.)
You'll make him your own
With that Coty cologne.
Let your finger-nails shine with Chen Yu.
You can dazzle your gent
If you use Pepsodent
'Cause Lamour and Lamarr always do.
Wear all the rouges
Ann Sheridan uses
He won't even think of your cooking.
But I've tried them already
And much unlike Hedy
I'm not looking good—just still looking.

Dancing Features Whirl; Navy Has Campus Party

Last week the only red circle on the social calendar went around Saturday the 21 to remind us of the Kappa Sig picnic at Noel Womack's country home on Pocahontas road. The program was planned and presented by the pledges and the results were most surprising as well as amusing, we hear.

On Thursday and Friday night some of the Millsaps eds and co-eds were the grateful recipients of free passes to an evening of fun at the Propeller Club. Dates for these nights were: Arthur Proctor, Nina Reeves; Harry Sutton, Bess Ann McMillin; Ben Miller, Mamie Jean Anderson; Jamie Forrest, Helen Hughes; Billy Morrison, Evelyn King; Jerry Woodward, Dale Burnham; B. A. Kaiser, June Eckert; Jesse Matthews, Billie Claude Pierce; Buddy Jones, Lavinia Johnson; Frank Dolan, Virginia Hammer; Jack Barnett, Judy Ferrell; Jack Brown, Carolyn Roberts; McCrae Rhodes and Cliff Shelby.

Many of our Navy boys decided that for a change they might enjoy spending a nice, quiet week-end here on the campus. Their Saturday night was still the occasion for gaiety, however. A very select group and their dates made use of our barbecue grounds for a watermelon party.

And have you ever heard of the Mississippi Delta? Spending this week-end on Lake Washington at Foote, Mississippi will be the Mobile gang and their gals. The beautiful plantation home of Bonnie Griffin will house all these sailors and she will be assisted by Tommie McCown as host.

Lt. and Mrs. Charles Andrews entertained the Peiffers before they left this week for Bethany College where Lt. Peiffer has been moved.

And so the whirl moves on and on!

Debate Club Goes Versatile; Topics Changed Weekly

Since the national debate subject has not yet been announced for the coming year by Pi Kappa Delta, the debate club begins a policy this year of changing topics for debate each week, John Poole, president of the club, announced.

Subjects of national and international interest will be argued each week by the club, pending the selection of the national question. The topic to be debated at the next meeting Tuesday at 8:00 p.m. is: Resolved, That America should have full racial equality which will include: political equality, social equality, and economic equality.

All students interested in debating are urged to attend these weekly Tuesday night meetings, Poole stated.

BITING HUMOR

A man who had been bitten by a dog found that his wounds weren't healing very well, so he consulted a doctor. The physician, alarmed by this man's appearance, had the dog caught and examined. The dog had rabies. It was much too late to give the man a serum, so the doctor was forced to tell him the bad news.

"You, sir," he said, shaking his head, "are going to die of hydrophobia."

The poor man sat down at a desk and began writing. The physician was filled with remorse, and tried to comfort him.

"Perhaps it won't be so bad," he said, "you needn't make out your will now."

"I'm not making out my will," answered the man. "I'm writing out a list of people I'm going to bite!"—Exchange.

I could have married anyone I pleased.
Anyone?
Yup.
Well, why are you still single?
I guess I never pleased anyone.

Fire Watch Detail Named for Unit

In addition to the regular daily watch detail a fire watch detail was established by the V-12 unit beginning at 2335 August 24, Lieut.-Comdr. C. L. Alderman stated.

Each trainee is required to stand watch about once every eight weeks. The detail is divided into two hour watches: the first detail going on at 2335 and the last detail going off at 0535.

Two trainees are on watch at the same time. One is responsible for patrolling Whitworth, Founders, and Buie Gym; the other is responsible for patrolling Galloway and Burton halls.

All trainees except those on the binnacle list or on emergency leave will be required to stand this watch. Supernumeraries will stand by to fill in when they are needed.

Service Flag Has Stars For 514

A service flag bearing our national colors was presented to the college this week by two former Millsaps students, H. T. Newell and J. Clyde McGee.

The flag, now hanging to the north of the stage in the college auditorium, is a symbol of Millsaps students who have answered the call to arms. Different from most service flags it has only two stars: a gold one representing fourteen Millsaps alumni who have died in service, and a blue one representing 500 still in service.

Sailor: I suppose you dance.
Gal: Oh yes, I love to.
Sailor: Great, that's more fun than dancing anyway.

We noticed a sign in a barber shop that said: SHAVES FIFTEEN CENTS AND A QUARTER. Naturally we inquired what the difference was between the two.

"Quite a difference," he said.

"Yes?" I said.

"With the quarter shave you get bandages."

Unit Members Are From 53 Colleges and 30 States

Have you been wondering where that Marine across the aisle (the one with the heavenly smile) dropped in from? Or where that cute sailor you've been flirting with learned that snappy line? Do you know what state that fascinating northern accent came from? Or does that slow southern drawl keep you guessing?

Well, in case it's been bothering you (and we're pretty sure it has), we've looked up the info for you—and here's the surprising dope. In spite of all those northern voices that speak up in those derogatory tones about the south and all things southern, the south still is in the majority on the Millsaps campus. Mississippi leads all the thirty states represented at Millsaps with 122 native sons in uniform here.

Fifty-six Kentuckians give the Blue Grass state second place, with the boys from Iowa, forty in number, coming third. Next comes Tennessee with 37, and Alabama with 27, trailed by Indiana's 19.

Florida, Louisiana, Illinois, and California each have six boys here, and four represent New York, New Jersey, and Ohio. There are three from Arkansas, Texas, Penn., and Oklahoma. Georgia has two, as does Missouri and Mass., Michigan and Kansas. Colorado, North Carolina, West Va., South Dakota, Utah, and Rhode Island each sent one representative, and one boy here claims Cuba as his home. Millsaps has collected its students from every corner of the country this year!

Even more scattered and numerous are the colleges that the boys here used to call their Alma Mater—there are 53 in all. Strange as it may seem, Millsaps doesn't have the most men in uniform. Spring Hill, with 31 of its former students here, leads the list.

Fourteen Mississippi colleges have foster-sons here, nine junior colleges and five senior colleges—Millsaps, Ole Miss, Miss. State, Delta State, and Miss. College—yes, there are **five** Choctaws in our midst (actually looking like human beings in their uniforms.)!

Trailing Millsaps' 30 comes Murray State with 24 and Howard with 14. Memphis State, 12, and Western Kentucky, 11, are next.

Other southern colleges represented here are: University of Ala., Carson - Newman, Birmingham-Southern, Marion Military Institute, Troy State Teachers, Maryville, Tusculum, Union, Stetson, Tenn. State Teachers, McPherson, Auburn, Jacksonville State, Milligan, Peabody, Austin Peay, Cumberland, Loyola, and Martin Jr. College.

Boys from the north who've been sent down here went to Iowa University, Iowa State, University of Illinois, Michigan State, and Omaha University.

Westerners are here from Utah State, Fresno State, Colorado State, Oklahoma University, Santa Monica Jr. College, and Bedlands College.

Well, now that we've located them for you, all you have to do is find out their names and telephone numbers—and start to work!

Best of luck girls, and remember—always accent the **I** in Iowa!

Barefield Speaks At YM Meeting

N. G. Barefield, general secretary of the Jackson Y.M.C.A., spoke to the members of the campus "Y" Monday, August 23, at their regular meeting on the subject "Adjustment to Military Life".

"Gosh I didn't see that ewe turn," said the ram as he fell over the cliff."

Then there was the guy who dated two school teachers in successive nights. One of them had no class, the other no principles.

Co-Eds' Choice of Husband Must Be Orderly, Strong

According to a recent poll taken on the campus the coeds have let us know what kind of a husband they want sometime in the near (?) future.

Most of the coeds when asked about this thought its very funny, but when they really started thinking about it, they realized what a serious subject marriage can be. They decided if more people thought more about it there would be fewer divorces. In fact, a lot of people wouldn't marry at all.

Here is a list of vices not to have and virtues preferred according to the Millsaps coed:

One girl wanted someone strong enough to open mayonnaise jars.

Marguerite Stanley said, "He has to be very attentive, and keep the romantic atmosphere in the home, just like Jay."

Margie Burdsal heaved a big sigh and said, "Bill is all I want."

Lucia Webster vowed she'd divorce any man that snored or ate crackers in bed. (Remember this fellas!)

Eva Nell Tannehill said, "Please don't leave your clothes in the middle of the floor. Let some of this Navy and Marine training stick to you all through life."

One gal likes the orderly trait in men. "The only reason I gave 'you know who's' pin back was because I heard he left his pajamas in the middle of the floor every morning," she said.

Emma-Gene Gainey said she'd never leave Jim Stuckensnider, but she'd get awfully mad if he ever said one bad word about her cooking.

So, gentlemen of Millsaps, read and remember.

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1943 No. 9

Gavel Reports

Ramblers Rambler

Cathrine Hairston

Ramblers' Club

The Ramblers' Club met for the first time this year Friday, August 27, when they took a field trip to Byram, Terry, and Rosemary. Another field trip is being planned for Saturday, September 4, and election of officers will be held at this time.

I. R. C.

The International Relations Club met Tuesday, August 31, in Room 14 of the Science Hall tc see a picture on Russia, sponsored by the Office of War Information.

Beethoven Club

The Beethoven Club met Wednesday night, August 23, in Elsinore Hall. A program on Cesar Franck was presented, with Jannie Vee Brooks giving a brief sketch of the composer's life and recordings of one of his symphonies being played. Mrs. J. L. Roberts made a short talk at the close of the program.

K. D. E.

Kappa Delta Epsilon will hold a regular meeting Monday night, September 6, at the Kappa Alpha House, instead of the dinner originally planned for this date. This dinner will be held at the next meeting, September 20, Mary Anna Mayo, president, stated.

Majorette Club

The Majorette Club will meet Monday afternoon, September 6, at the Kappa Alpha house, to discuss plans for the girls' intramurals program, according to Martha Boger, president.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. program was presented by D. A. Rielly's group at the meeting Monday morning, August 30. Ray Adams spoke on "Choosing Your Life Work" and then a discussion was held on religious organizations on the campus and methods of improving them.

Y. W. C. A.

Mrs. J. Morgan Stevens was guest speaker at the Y. W. C. A. Monday morning, August 30. She spoke to the members on some of the current problems of race relations.

Christian Council

The Christian Council will meet Monday afternoon, September 6, in Room 12 of Murrah Hall.

S. E. B.

The Student Executive Board held its regular meeting last night at the Heidelberg Hotel. At this meeting the student body social calendar was drawn up, and dates were assigned to the fraternities and sororities for their coming parties.

Sigma Lambda

Sigma Lambda met Thursday night, August 26, in the Green Room of the Heidelberg Hotel. Initiation was held for Mrs. M. L. Smith, and plans were discussed for more active participation in war work.

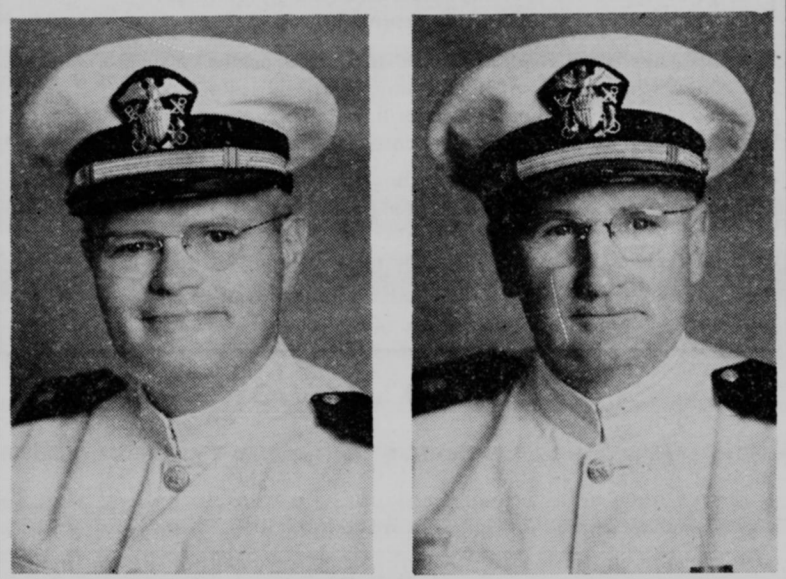
Alpha Psi Omega

Alpha Psi Omega, national honorary dramatics fraternity, met Friday night, August 27, at the Kappa Delta lodge, to initiate Peggy Tyer and Edna Earle Berryhill.

Science Academy

The Millsaps College Academy of Science will meet tomorrow night, Sept. 3, at 7:25. At this meeting the members will observe the moon at the college observatory. All members are asked to meet in Room 14 of the Science Hall, Bo Calloway, president, announced.

NEW V-12 OFFICIALS



Shown above are Lieut. E. S. Gard, left, and Lieut. L. J. Nason, right, who have been assigned to the Millsaps V-12 Training Unit, under Lieut.-Commander C. L. Alderman.

Social Service Goals Set; Year's Work Progresses

The Social Service committee of the Y. W. C. A. recently announced its program for the year under Edna Earle Berryhill, Chairman. Work on the various programs has been in effect since July.

The committee is composed of thirteen girls who volunteered for the work through the Y. W. C. A. The program includes work at Bessie Shand's Mission, Johnson Center and the Methodist Orphanage.

Each Sunday afternoon, four of the committee go to the Mission to help in directing the primary and intermediate Sunday School classes which meet at 3:00. This is done in co-operation with the program of the church and under the direction of their superintendents. The presentation of worship programs, teaching of classes, directing recreation, and the planning of social functions, offers opportunities for all girls who are interested in social service work, Berryhill stated.

At the Johnson Center, there is a need for more directors. In response to their needs, girls have volunteered to give one afternoon each week to working on this negro project which will include story-telling, sewing, and the supervision of a toy lending library.

On Sunday morning classes are taught by Millsaps students at the Methodist Orphanage. Fred J. McDonnell, who is in charge of the home, will meet this afternoon to make plans for additional projects to function during the week to give the smaller children a well rounded recreation life.

The girls who are serving on this committee are: Eva Nelle Tannahill, Alice Adams, Eleanor Edwards, Sara Deal, Dot Jones, Jannie Vee Brooks, Adele McCafferty, Marie McKewen, Martina Cadenhead, Anne Henry, Mary Anna Mayo, Mildred Ellis, and Edna Earle Berryhill, chairman.

Lieut. Gard Is Named To Navy V-12 Unit

Lieut. E. S. Gard, USNR, has been assigned to the Millsaps V-12 training unit as Executive Officer, Lieut-Commander C. L. Alderman, commanding officer, announced today.

Lieut. Gard was transferred to Millsaps from the Bethany College V-12 unit. A native of Greenburgh, Pennsylvania, Lieut. Gard received his indoctrination training from the Columbia University Midshipmen's school. He received his bachelor's degree from the University of Illinois and has since done graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh Graduate School. He was superintendent of schools in Pennsylvania before entering the navy.

He taught in high schools in Pennsylvania and for several years was principal of a junior high school there.

Lieut. Nason

Lieut. L. J. Nason, who has been stationed at the University of Mississippi on temporary duty as an officer in charge with the V-12 medical students will continue his duties at Ole Miss. He will be stationed at Millsaps and will have duties with local V-12 unit. On detached duty with the Ole Miss unit, he will make frequent trips there from time to time, Lieut.-Commander Alderman stated.

Lieut. H. C. Peiffer, formerly assistant commanding officer at the unit, has already reported to Bethany College training unit where he was transferred by the Bureau of Naval Personnel.

Millsaps Players To Present Play

The Millsaps Players will present a three-act play, Somerset Maugham's "The Circle" Friday night, September 10, at eight o'clock in the auditorium, Dr. M. C. White, director, announced today.

The cast was announced by Dr. White as follows:

Otis "Boots" Singletary, Charles Thomas, James R. McManus, Gex Condit, Elizabeth Buchanan Williams, Ellen Robinson, and Peggy Tyer.

Scenery for the play is under the direction of Cornelia Ratliff, Ticky Platte, and Houston Evans.

Mrs. M. L. Smith Is Initiated Into Sigma Lambda

Mrs. M. L. Smith was initiated into Sigma Lambda, honorary leadership sorority, Thursday night at the Heidelberg Green Room.

Sigma Lambda brings together student leaders, faculty members, and alumnae of the college. Mrs. Smith, a graduate of Millsaps College, was initiated as a alumnae member.

The honorary also discussed plans to promote further war work activity on the campus. Present plans call for the participation by all girls in bandage rolling for an hour a week. All girls who have not already been contacted for this work are urged to get in touch with Rachael Conner, chairman of the committee, Clara Porter, president, stated.

Varied Programs Feature Chapel For September

Varied programs of interpretations and talks will feature September chapel programs, Dr. M. L. Smith stated today in announcing the programs planned by the faculty-student committee.

Dr. M. C. White, professor of English, will read a short story for next week's chapel to be held Wednesday, September 8.

Dr. Clovis Chappell, pastor of Galloway Memorial church, will speak to the student body Wednesday, September 15.

Appearing on the program for Wednesday, September 22, will be the Rev. J. W. Sells of Hazlehurst who will speak.

A program on art appreciation will feature the program September 29 when biblical pictures will be interpretred by Millsaps students.

Elsinore Redone; Records Added

Elsinore Hall, the Millsaps music department, has been completely renovated and enlarged during the past few weeks, Mrs. J. L. Roberts announces.

All studios have been soundproofed and painted. Floors throughout the buildings were refinished, and new fixtures installed.

A Steinway grand has been added to the number of pianos already in use at the school, as Millsaps' music library has been greatly enlarged, Mrs. Roberts stated.

Recordings of the masters of every musical era are now available for use of the students. The great numbers of symphonies, early, classical and modern recordings, will be used by music appreciation classes. Books on counterpoint, theory, and biographies, as well as musical scores, are also new features.

Dosha Dowdy has been added to the music faculty, which includes Mrs. J. L. Roberts, Louis Pullo, Professor and Mrs. Armand Coullet, Alvin J. King, and Alberta Taylor.

Millsaps to Pick Queen For Campus Program

Beginning next week when nominations will open, a campus-wide balloting will take place to determine the election of a Millsaps queen to rule over a program of festivities, John Hampton, in charge of the arrangements, announced today.

All Millsaps girls are eligible for the nomination, Hampton stated, and students may vote as many times as they please. Votes will be a cent apiece. Voting will open September 8, and will continue until noon September 16. Crowning of the queen will take place that night.

Featuring the program for that night will be the crowning of the queen, exhibition of Navy and Marine talent in boxing and wrestling, the first appearance of the V-12 orchestra, and other special numbers displaying talent of the unit members.

Nominations are requested on the eighth of September, but they will be received until September 15. Nominations may be turned in to John Hampton, director, or Zach Taylor, business manager.

Harper Chosen Chi Delta Head

Maxine Harper was elected president of Chi Delta, local honorary literary sorority, Margaret Gaskin and Priscilla Morson received the offices of vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively, at the meeting held Thursday night, August 26, at the Chi Omega house.

Initiation of three new members, Margaret Gaskin, Betty Brien, and Lady Bettye Timberlake, took place at this meeting.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. F. Goodman Thursday night, September 16.

Fincher Is To Speak At Sunday Vespers

Dr. J. A. Fincher, professor of biology at Millsaps will be the speaker at Vesper Services, Sunday evening September 4th. The program has not been announced as yet, but it will be held either on the East side of the Science Hall, at 6:30, or in the Christian Center at 6:15.

These vesper services are held each Sunday evening, under the sponsorship of the Christian Council and Miss Virginia Thomas. The speaker for last Sunday's service was Rev. Charles St. John.

Toward A Comprehensive Comprehensive Exam

When the annual comprehensives are given to the seniors later this session it will mark the tenth anniversary of the exams at Millsaps. For it will have been a decade then since the comprehensives were first established in the spring of 1934 to correlate the knowledge of the students and to give a broad view of the major field without respect to subject-matter divisions.

The comprehensive was to be explained to the students before they were seniors so that they could select courses in preparation for the exam throughout their college career. Questions on the comprehensive were to be comprehensive. They would not be detailed, memory questions but would test the student's grasp of the entire field in all its relationships. That was the goal set up in thirty-four.

Since then most of the departments have kept that goal in mind and have arranged for comprehensive preparation that would work toward it. We might add that they have done an excellent job.

But there are other departments that seem to have lost the point entirely as to what a comprehensive is for. These departments specialize in asking memory questions and inconsequential items designed to trip students up. They wait until a short time before comprehensives are going to be given before they even start meeting and then begin an extensive cram session designed to force down a lot of material in the shortest possible time, material that will just be remembered long enough to pass a comprehensive. Fortunately that kind of material is not worth remembering much longer than that anyway. When the comprehensive is given it is simply a matter of parroting back the information.

It's not that we object to memory questions or questions of details. They have their part, their importance varying from subject to subject. There are essential facts, even details, which form the framework for any further work in any subject. But it is the function of semester exams to measure the student's mastery of those facts. The comprehensive should go beyond that.

For here is the whole crux of the problem: It is not the comprehensive that is important but the preparation that students make for it, and the way they go about preparing for it. And the type of preparation that they will make is dependent on the type of comprehensive they will have to take. If it is comprehensive, then their preparation will be comprehensive; if it is rote-memory, then their preparation will be memory work.

The theory back of comprehensives is too fine to let it degenerate in practice.

THE HORSE LAUGH

BY ALMA ZENFELL

This is a resurrection of a column that has been run on and off by P & W editors for the past few decades. We hope the horse will become a **stable** part of the paper.

Van's letter to the editor about trying war criminals reminds us of the cartoon in the current New Yorker. Tojo, Mussolini, and Hitler are seated in a conference room when one of them speaks up: "Oh well, when they bring us to trial we can always plead insanity."

And then there was the buck private who wanted to send his draft board a percentage of his first month's salary for having found him his new job.

With the loss of Henry Wallace from BEW and Sumner Welles from the State department Latin America has lost two of its staunchest friends and believers in Pan Americanism. Wallace, with nothing but the vice-presidency on his hands now, oughta be able to learn a coupla more languages.

U. Z. Hathorn was up and around on the campus last Tuesday about midnight armed with a shotgun when he thought he saw the culprit he had come after. Asked later why he didn't shoot U. Z. said: "I tried to shoot that thing off several years ago and it wouldn't shoot."

The Quebec Conference was featured by Russia's absence again from Allied conferences. Maybe the commentators are right in saying the presence of Russia wasn't necessary since the Allies dealt with military problems that do not concern Russia but concern the Asiatic war. But when the further conference scheduled for later comes up to discuss political matters, then Russia's presence will be imperative if the Allies are to arrive at satisfactory War Aims or to make plans for the post-war settlements.

Over seventy-five people turned out last Sunday night for the Campus vesper service to hear Charles St. John, who "graduated from Mississippi College and was converted several years later," give a dynamic address on reclaiming the down-and-outers of the Bowery and restoring them to useful lives. Next Sunday Dr. J. A. Fincher will speak on "Where am I, and Here am I."

The poem in this week's P & W by Gilbert George III is by a V-12 trainee who writes under the assumed name. Last week's poem, "Unclassified" by Q. U. was written by a Millsaps co-ed who also wanted her identity concealed.

SIGN LANGUAGE

In forty-eight states and in all four seasons
For various, assorted, and numerous reasons
"I hate myself for these fiendish ideas!"
Is a wail that's been heard down through the years!

You see a large sign and it says "Wet Paint".
You look and you read and you say "I ain't"
You turn away quickly, but find you must linger,
You touch and behold a paint-smeared finger!

Another sign reads: "Don't pick the posies."
Now who would miss just one of these rosies?
You pluck and hear "Ten dollars, please."
You pay and moan 'cause roses make you sneeze!

"This is "Fresh Cement" the third sign reveals.
You're curious and you stoop to see how it feels.
You write your name and start to go forth
And then remember "Fool's names" and so forth!

—Mildred Dycus.

Literary Review

By Jack Keilty

It was once believed that anyone who went to college was, in one sense or another, an aesthete. Some were intrigued by the exactness of mathematical formulae, others by the hidden beauty of the sciences, and still others found a haven of refuge in philosophy and literature, where the mysticism of a Blake, the simplicity of a Wordsworth, or the baroque, imperial style of a Poe, served as a balm for their intellectual wounds. But times have changed and the outlook of the college man has degenerated in absolute conformity with the "Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow you die" philosophy of the day.

This changed outlook of which we speak is made manifest in the college student's attitude toward studies. The stress is no longer upon learning the matter but rather upon getting high grades. And the inevitable result is an apathetic approach, an undefinable indifference toward schoolwork, with its attendant night before exam cramming. But the tragedy of it all is the situation is ever becoming more appalling as more and more students come to college for a "good time" while the primary aim, like the veritable cobweb that has escaped the broom, is completely overlooked.

Accepting the foregoing to be partially true at least, it is easy to understand why the reading of books, the age old instrument of knowledge, has fallen to such a low ebb. Reading is the quickest way to acquire finess in speech and the certain savior faire which bespeaks the college man. It is with these considerations in mind therefore that I embark upon a discussion of two books which are presently setting a new high in popularity.

The first of these is **The Human Comedy** by William Saroyan, a fine writer of established reputation and nation-wide renown, which was recently converted into a motion picture and is being universally applauded by audiences which bathe in tears of sadness. It is a plain story of two boys Homer and Ulysses who live in Ithaca (all names bear a mythical allusion) and their interpretation of life.

Saroyan's style is so simple and unaffected that even a child can understand and it is this simplicity of style, incidentally, which marks the distinction between Saroyan and some of the other pseudo-intellectual authors of the day. His theme is likewise of simple origin and evolution and yet so deeply human that it behooves a reading by those not already familiar with it. **My Name is Aram** though not as popular as **The Human Comedy** is, nevertheless, expressive of Saroyan's humane philosophy, and is a source of utmost enjoyment in reading pleasure.

In the category of poetry, "Western Star" by Stephen Vincent Benet, is rapidly weaving its way into the hearts of the reading public. It is a historic treatise and goes back to the days when high ideals of political freedom and religious independence impelled men on the colonization in a strange and fascinating "America". Benet traces the colonization of these early pioneers and his epic poem is in every sense, a product of a great creative genius. Read it if you like poetry! Read it if you don't, for it brings to life, with all the vividness of actual reality, the events and personalities which made this country what it now is.

Many other books, "Winter's Tales" by Isak Dinsen and "Journey Among Warriors" by Eve Curie, afford us the opportunity of entering into the realms of fiction and non-fiction to reap the benefits of learned cosmopolitan writers. Reading is a source of knowledge and knowledge is the quest of the intellect.

Purple and White

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Editor's Mail

To the Editor of The Purple and White
Millsaps College.
Dear Alma:

With growing concern and disgust I have observed the activities and expressions of many of our leading statesmen and commentators concerning the trial of so-called Axis "war criminals".

These "Senator Weidebottoms" then, boondoggle that when this war is won, Hitler, Goering, etcetera, will be brought before a court of international justice, and will stand trial for their crimes committed against "humanity and civilization".

First of all these people forget that it is against international law to commit any such act of reprisal against a defeated enemy. This law is simply based on "Don't kick a man who's down." Striking examples of the execution of this law are for instance former President Kruger of the Boer Rebellion, who in a Dutch battleship was brought to safety from English requests. The former Emperor of Germany in 1918 fled to the Netherlands where even upon the repeated demands of the Allies the Emperor was not extradited.

Second, a trial in which the conviction of the defendants is predetermined is not lawful. And the conviction of the defendants in this trial is most certainly predetermined. Because the charges made vary from "mass manslaughter", to "destruction of civilization", whereby the penalty, and its execution, vary from the most primitive torture to quick painless death.

Third, I question the authority of any country or its Federal judges to pass a verdict upon an issue so thwarted, contradictory, and troubled as the Nazi issue.

Fourth, suppose Hitler and his gang fled to Switzerland, or another neutral country which would refuse to extradite these "war criminals" because of an article to that effect in the code of international law. Then it has been asserted that the Allies would demand extradition on grounds of a non-political crime, and charge Hitler with the murder of, for instance, "Thaddeus Dombrovski, lately of Warsaw, Poland" or with "the enslavement of Jan Blok, lately of Rotterdam, Holland". But I wonder if with the same device President Roosevelt could not be made responsible for the death of for instance Hans Mueller, lately of Berlin, Germany.

Fifth, furthermore, if this system is any good, why was His Majesty George III of Great Britain not charged with the death of Nathan Hale, American patriot? Why were so many leaders not made responsible for their activities in wartime? History is full of defeated leaders. It is full of exiled ones. The revenge attitude is merely a grammar school characteristic.

I advise any student of post-war affairs to study with the greatest care Napoleon's downfall, the Holy Alliance, and the decisions of the "Waltz Congress", and the comparisons with our present day will be found remarkable.

Sixth, I maintain that to pass a judgement on Nazism, and Fascism, their creators and their leaders, is not a matter of the present day. It will depend on history, and on proper research to see this era in its right perspective.

If we, in the post-war world can maintain and improve our democracy, can introduce it successfully to a people which is not brought to its knees by a new superdooper Versailles, I will know which side has won the Victory.

Sincerely,
Justus Maria van der Kroef

SHORT STORY: *Traffic Lights*

By Clifford L. Alderman

It seemed to Andy that he would never reach Fifth Avenue. All the way across Forty-second Street the traffic lights took a perverse delight in blinking red just as the taxicab drew abreast of them. Now it was still east of Madison, bogged in the crawling tangle of the six o'clock push.

The light at Madison turned green. The long line of cars ahead of Andy's cab moved up with exasperating sluggishness.

"Can't you step on it, driver? I'm in a rush!"

The cabby swung his machine sharply out of line, trying to sneak into a vacant space up ahead. There was a crash as his fenders scraped those of another cab trying the same maneuver. Both cars stopped while their drivers exchanged obscenities. The traffic light went red again.

The big clock on the bank at the corner said 5:58. Andy glanced at his watch—four minutes slow! Everything had conspired to delay him. The phone call just as he was leaving the office—he'd tried to put Barrett off but someone must have put a nickel in the fellow; you couldn't just hang up on a good client, either. And now this.

Quarter of six at Fifth and Forty-second, he'd told Annette. He wished devoutly that he'd walked. He'd have been there five minutes ago.

His conscience pricked him, in spite of his haste to get there. He'd never cheated before.

Well, Paula had it coming. How far apart they'd drifted in one short year! They'd promised each other that their marriage would be "different." It had been—for a few months. Then:

"Do you realize we haven't danced in **weeks?**" she'd ask accusingly. Or: "Do you **have** to sit there all evening with your nose in that newspaper? We haven't seen a movie for an age."

She didn't seem to understand that a man got dead tired, working all day.

"You weren't ever tired before we were married," she reproached him when he brought up that point.

What was the use of trying to argue with a woman? Besides, they went places—once in a while. You couldn't be cafe society on sixty dollars a week.

There were other things—little things. They were forever getting on each others' nerves.

And Paula had gotten a little—well, not exactly sloppy but—careless. She'd been so svelte and smart before they were married—a girl other women's eyes raked with a greenish fire, while the men glanced enviously at Andy. How could a woman expect a man to stay interested if she let herself go?

Paula had been looking for trouble when he got home last night. He knew it from the belligerent way she demanded why he was late. He'd been perfectly peaceable—oh, rather tired, perhaps; maybe a little edgy. Things had all gone wrong at the office. But she'd started it.

It began with accusations and counter-accusations, in tones that grew less and less controlled; it ended with Paula's locking herself in the bedroom. Andy slept on the divan. Breakfast was a black silence.

"Won't be home for dinner," he growled as he left. "Junior Sales Executives' Club tonight."

Paula knew the monthly club dinner was tonight, of course. He'd only reminded her to make doubly sure she knew. The plan had already begun to glimmer in his mind.

"You're late today, Mr. Churchill," Annette said reproachfully when he went into Glendon's for lunch. He'd purposely gone late. He didn't want to run into any of the friends with whom he usually lunched there.

"I didn't know you cared so much, Annette."

She smiled. "You know you're the only man in my life."

"How do I? Haven't I been trying for months to make a date with you?"

"Any time you say."

Andy and the other fellows often kidded her about a date. She kidded back but there was always covert apprasial in the glances she turned on Andy.

"O. K.," he said. "How about dinner tonight?"

That sly smile of her's tantalized him; she went away for his order with a provocative swirl of her starched skirts. Andy's eyes followed her. She was slick, sleek, blonde and disturbing. Her silken legs were an ornament to Glendon's; she made the best of them, too.

When she came back she said softly, "All right. I'll get off early. Not outside here—make it—Fifth and Forty-second."

Would this confounded cab ever get there? Annette didn't look as if she was accustomed to waiting for men. Probably she'd gone.

He'd planned to take her to the Dutch Mill Lounge at the New Amsterdam for cocktails first. Intimate, amusing, expensive—it would impress Annette.

Earlier, everything had seemed to be working out perfectly. That extra commission check today had been manna from heaven. Paula didn't know about that. There'd be no financial shortage to explain. And she wouldn't be suspicious if he got home late on a club meeting night.

He didn't want Paula to know. After all, she was a loyal kid—she'd never looked at another man. It would be the end of everything if she found out. She'd warned him before they were married.

Why should his conscience keep stabbing at him? What Paula didn't know wouldn't hurt her. Besides, he knew a lot of men who cheated and thought nothing of it—even bragged about it. It was practically a male privilege.

The half block to Fifth Avenue was choked with stalled traffic. Andy paid the driver and set out to walk the rest of the way.

The lights were green as he reached the corner. No mistaking that trim figure there across the avenue—Annette was still there! Andy elbowed his way through the crowd and started across.

Then the lights blinked red. Too late! Andy leaped back to the sidewalk, nearly knocking a girl down in his haste to avoid an oncoming bus.

"Beg your pardon — oh! **Paula!**"

"Andy!"

He struggled for words. "This—this is quite a surprise! I was in a hurry—club dinner starts at six, you know." That was reasonable. The club met at a Times Square hotel.

Paula said, "It's a small world, isn't it! I've been shopping at Herald Square—walked up the avenue to look in the shop windows. I—thought I could take a bus here."

How lovely she looked with that high color in her cheeks! Her dress must be new—Andy couldn't recall it. Her hat was unfamiliar, too. Its designer might have had D. T.'s but it was very fetching on Paula. A poignant memory swept him. Once, before they were married, he'd met her here for dinner. Tonight she looked every bit as sweet and desirable as she had then.

Paula said: "Well—here comes my bus. You—run along, Andy."

Better not cross until she was on the bus. She might—see. Annette was still there, pacing impatiently. She hadn't seen Andy yet. The bus had drawn up to the curb. The avenue lights were red again. Paula would be on her way in a moment; then he could cross safely to his rendezvous.

"Well—see you later, Paula."

But as he started to cross, the lights winked green. The panting

(Continued on p. 4, col. 3)

Millsaps Student To Be Wed Soon

Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Stringer of Augusta, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Nelle Inez Stringer, to Lieut. James Patterson O'Callaghan of Tupelo. The wedding will be held at Trinity-on-the-Hill Methodist church.

Miss Stringer is a graduate of the Tubman High School and a business college.

Lieutenant O'Callahan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson O'Callaghan of Tupelo. He is a graduate of Tupelo High School and of Millsaps College. He formerly was stationed at Camp Gordon but is now on maneuvers in Tennessee.

Date of the wedding will be announced later.

Now Finger Discloses Symbolism of WHB At War

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A whole fistfull of shameful and greasy fingers at Cliff (I'm the pappy of them all) Alderman for being so free and frequent with the passing out of demerits among the trainees.

☛A finger at Dale (dusty, for short) Burnham for not introducing her sister around the campus on her recent visit.

☛A finger at Mac (my girl lives on Council Circle) Douglas for getting such nice names.

☛Explanation: WHB—Who Hit Boots? What hit Boots? What Has Boots? Why hate Boots??? Where hid Boots??

☛A finger at Bob (I want some lovin') Morris for waiting until Saturday evening to phone for a date; just any date.

☛A finger at Lucy Gerald, Charlene Gerrard, Alice Adams, Betty Bush, Mary Ann Phillips, and the other girls for entertaining the restricted boys at a picnic dinner and blanket party on the greens behind Whitworth Hall Saturday night.

☛A scornful finger at Marguerite Stanley for leaving the local boys so cold in favor of that sailor (Jay, is his name) from Clinton—you'd better look around Stan, there are plenty here that would and do go for your smile.

☛A bewildered finger at Cornelia (I've got 'em guessing) Ratliff for going to the Griffin house party with Red (just call me Auburn) Rathke while "Sac" (She's a hog about me) McKee spent a lonely week end on the campus and Maury Ross burned the wires with his inquiring telegrams.

☛An inquiring finger at the CY's (campus Yardbirds) for their now famous Saturday night campus parties; some of the non-restricted boys are asking for invitations.

☛An inquisitive finger at Nell (I'm not really shy) White for refusing to date the local boys; seems as though her heart is A-1 with the Army.

☛☛A double sneaky finger at Sarah Kay (just call me Gypsey Rose) Posey for her performance in the cafeteria Sunday evening.

☛A shameful finger at Mike (gosh fellows, I'm no wolf) Hussey for his backward advances toward Christine (he's so innocent) Droke.

☛A successful finger at Boots (they all love me) Singletary for solving his double life over the week end; but what about next week end . . . seems as though Carrol (I don't know why, but I love him) Steen is getting a squeeze play in this triangle.

Ed Yerger is still looking for a date: (Pd Adv.)

☛Another finger at the C. O. for his consisent attempts in trying to find out who writes this honorable column.

☛A finger at Prof. (you'll never cheat in my class and get away with it) Wubbles for keeping his classes until the bell rings.

☛A scornful finger at Truly (one girl isn't enough for me) Conerly for trying so hard to get a date with Charlene (Gil's my man) Gerrard . . . just remember: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

☛A finger at Kirkpatrick and Gallagher for trying to be Cassanovas around Evelyn King.

☛A finger at Speedy (Louise buys my cigarettes) Hiwiller for claiming to be only 18 on his birthday last Friday.

☛A finger at Andy (I'm the Opalusa Kid) Dossman for finally dating a girl . . . the lucky one was Lila Frances Berryhill . . . .

SEB Chooses Dates On Social Calendar

The Student Executive Board met Wednesday, August 25, to draw dates on the social calendar for the various organizations on the campus, according to Boots Singletary, president. Each organization has been given one date between now and the end of the semester.

Kappa Alpha has the first date, September 4; Lambda Chi Alpha, September 11; Kappa Sigma, September 18; Pi Kappa Alpha, September 25; Vikings, October 2; Beta Sigma Omicron, October 9; Chi Omega, October 16; Kappa Delta, October 23; and Phi Mu, October 30.

- PARAMOUNT -

Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.—BEYOND THE RISING SUN

Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

- MAJESTIC -

Fri.-Sat.—HENRY ALDRICH SWINGS IT

Mon.-Tues.—AERIAL GUNNER

Wed.-Thurs.—ACTION IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC

- CENTURY -

Fri.-Sat.—TWO SENORITAS FROM CHICAGO and RIDE TENDERFOOT RIDE

Mon.-Tues.—CRIME DOCTOR and TAHITI HONEY

Wed.-Thurs.-CONEY ISLAND

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THE GRILL
In The Gym

THE CRYSTAL BALL

By Millard Thompson

TENNIS FANS: Stand by for a tournament. Chief McNamara wishes to announce a tournament to start Wednesday, September 8. The affair will be All-Millsaps: Marines, Sailors, and civilians alike are invited to participate.

Entrants will have opportunity to register in the office at Buie between now and Monday, September 6. There will be no registration fee and entrants are required to furnish their own equipment.

The length of the tournament will be determined by the number of entrants.

Here's a chance, gang, to show some live-wire tennis and some sharp competition.

Girls, we hear some rumors about mixed doubles play in the near future. String up your racket and get your Sailor or Marine out and polish the old batting eye.

To the grunt and groaners of the green and fairway: A play off tournament is in session. Watch this column for the championship results next week.

SOFTBALL ENTHUSIASTS: Chief Ette, the new softball mentor, would like to hear from the team captains of the organized teams. He is interested in picking softball team to combat the Sailor from Mississippi College. Dig it brothers!

SPOTLIGHT OF THE WEEK shines on the boys of Galloway Hall. Here's a gang of toughies that love "ye olde gyme" of football. Every evening the porkhide pushers and the tackle-mad toughies gather in the side yard and play their favorite game. Oft times they are assisted by the sailors from nearby Burton.

Methinks, there lies here a coach's dream-team. Too bad these talents have to go to waste. Keep fighting, Galloway and Burton, we might stir up some gridiron clashes yet.

COMING EVENTS: In the near future, the Crystal Ball of Sports sees a gala exhibition equal to a Gay Nineties Revue. It will include tumbling, boxing, and wrestling acts with a bit of jive from the swing band, and a concert by the all-male group of the Millsaps Singers.

Pocket some change on payday, pal, and sport your gal to this, the first program put on by the trainees. Incidentally, the proceeds go to the athletic equipment fund.

More about this later.

Watch this column for a further giz into current sports at Millsaps.

First Geology Jaunt Taken By Ramblers

The Rambler's Club composed of Chief High Rambler Dr. J. M. Sullivan and the geology class, went on the first field trip of the year August 26.

The trip included stops at various formations around Byram, Rosemary, and Terry. Sufficient transportation was provided by privately owned cars, Dr. M. L. Smith's, Ray Adams', the school car and the school truck.

Plans are being made for another trip Saturday, September 4, according to Dr. Sullivan.

LOST

Gold Marine Identification Bracelet, name engraved on front. Please return to Carson D. Whitten, Galloway Hall.

TRAFFIC LIGHTS

(Continued from page 3, col. 3)

avalanche of north-south traffic leaped forward with a snort and a roar. Andy stepped back. Paula was still there, in the rear of the crowd boarding the bus, gazing at him.

Something in her eyes made him sick with shame. She was going home to a solitary dinner and a lonesome evening, while he. . . . .

Now Annette was walking away, down Forty-second Street, towards Sixth. He could still catch her easily.

"Paula," he said, "couldn't we—go somewhere for dinner?"

Shy, lovely hesitation in her eyes. "But—the club dinner, Andy—"

"Oh, hell! It's nothing important. Come on!"

He hailed a cab. "The New Amsterdam," he said. And to Paula: "We'll have a cocktail first, at the Dutch Mill Lounge."

"Oh, Andy! I've so wanted to go there sometime! But isn't it—horribly expensive?"

"The heck with expense! Can't we—splurge a little, once in a while?"

As the cab halted at Forty-fifth Street, Paula said, "The traffic lights remind me of a ruby necklace. Fifth Avenue's the kind of street that ought to wear one, don't you think? I love rubies."

"I love you," said Andy. She nestled closer to him. Her eyes were shining.

One of the two men at the bar in the Forties off Times Square said, "I can't figure it out, Bill. I ran into her on the street one day—hadn't seen her in over a year. She married some other chap, you see. I could tell she wasn't happy. I called her up several times but the answer was no. Loyal to her husband—oh, I respect that sort of thing but I'd sworn if that guy didn't make her happy I'd—"

He gulped his drink.

"I phoned her today and she said yes. Told me she'd meet me at Forty-second and Fifth at six o'clock. When I got there she was talking to another man. Then they got in a cab and drove off. Oh, she saw me, all right. You dope it out, Bill—I'm going to get drunk. I'd planned a swell evening—cocktails in the Dutch Mill Lounge at the New Amsterdam, dinner, a show—whatever she wanted."

Coeds Enjoy Social Whirl With Major and Choctaw

This week the coeds take over the social spotlight. The Kappa Delta's got together last week to "strut their stuff" for their National inspector. The girls enjoyed supper Thursday night at the house and the food, they report, was de--lightful.

Last Saturday night another of a series of campus parties was held at the barbecue pits. This time cokes and sandwiches furnished a picnic for the boys and their dates.

Millsaps coeds put their best foot forward Saturday night and journeyed down to the Heidelberg Victory room to dance with the Mississippi College Navy boys.

The Kappa Alphas, holding the first official date on the social calendar, are making big plans for a dinner-dance soon. Next week's whirl will give you all details.

THANKS

Lieut. (j. g.) C. A. Andrews wishes to express his appreciation to the Jackson branch telephone company for their co-operation in erecting equipment and facilities on the campus in keeping with the needs and desires of the Millsaps V-12 Training Unit.

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1943 No. 10

Gavel Reports

STUNT NIGHT PLANNED

Cathrine Hairston

BEETHOVEN CLUB

Mrs. J. L. Roberts entertained the members of the Beethoven Club and the faculty members with a reception in Elsinor Hall Monday night, September 6. Because of this party, the regular meeting of the club, scheduled for Wednesday, September 8, was postponed until September 22, Maud Ella Majure, president, stated.

Science Academy

The Millsaps Academy of Science met Friday night, September 3, at 7:30, at the Millsaps Observatory to observe the moon and the stars.

Majorette Club

The Majorette Club met Monday, September 6, at 1:30 in the living room of the Kappa Alpha house. Plans were made for the campus Stunt Night, sponsored annually by this club. The date set for this year is November 15, according to Martha Boger, president. Intramural activity, to begin Monday, September 13, was discussed.

K. D. E.

Kappa Delta Epsilon, honorary education sorority, held its regular meeting Monday night, September 6, at 6:30, with Mary Anna Mayo presiding.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met Friday, September 3, at 9:50 to make plans for their breakfast given Sunday morning, Sept. 5, in the Millsaps cafeteria, honoring all Baptist students on the campus.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. met Monday morning, Sept. 6, at 9:50 in the Christian Center, with Dr. Sutton as guest speaker. Dr. Sutton, superintendent of the Mississippi Children's Home, spoke to the members about the work done by his organization.

The Ramblers Club

The Ramblers Club met Saturday, September 4, and elected officers. Doc Wesson was chosen president, with Clarence Smith as vice president. Emma Gene Gainey and Julia Wasson were elected secretary and treasurer, respectively, and Maxine Harper was selected as reporter.

Christian Council

The Millsaps Christian Council met Monday, September 6, at 4:30 in Murrah Hall, with Sarah Kathleen Posey, president, in charge. Plans for Religious Emphasis Week were discussed.

O. D. K.

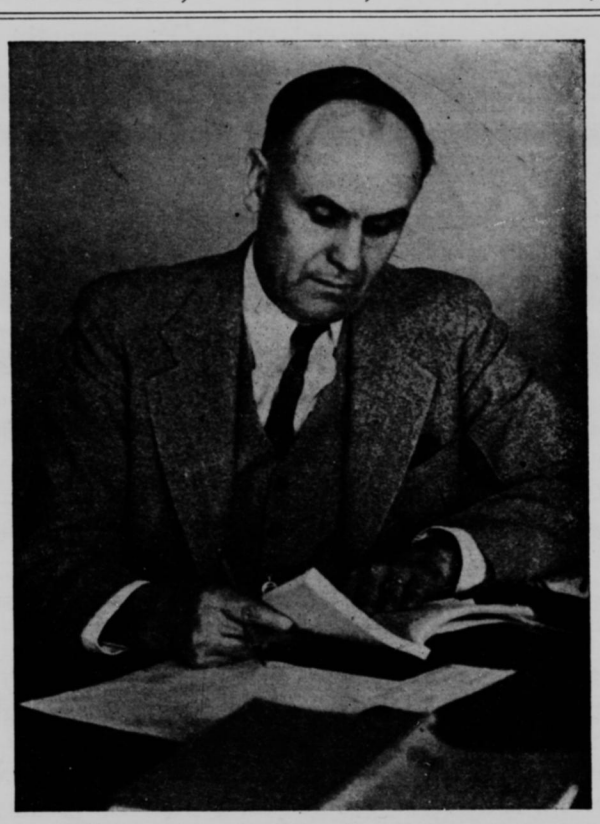
Omicron Delta Kappa, men's honorary leadership fraternity. held its regular monthly meeting Friday night, September 3, at the home of Dr. Ross Moore. Both student members were present, and several faculty members also attended.

Debate Club

The regular meeting of the Debate Club was held Tuesday night, Sept. 7, at 8:15 in Murrah Hall, with John Poole presiding.

LET'S SEE—

Has anyone seen a stray pair of spectacles. If so—will you please notify Edna Earle Berryhill, Pike House, Bursar's office, or P&W office.



Dr. W. E. Riecken returned this week from the navy training school held for V-12 administrators at Columbia.

All Barracks Ship-Shape Gals Say of P&W Tour

By Ann Brien

You'd be surprised what you can find out about people just by going on an inspection tour with the C. O. What I mean—as the boys in Burton, Galloway, and Founders probably know already—is that five feminine representatives from the **P&W** accompanied the officers on inspection Saturday morning. Advance notice was sent around to prepare the boys for the minor shock of seeing women in the barracks. It was quite a novelty to have the boys observe a sedate and respectful silence as we approached—with the C. O. right behind us, of course.

First we went to Burton and hardly recognized the place—it was so clean. I don't think Chief Herron particularly relished the idea of our going along, but he does have pretty blue eyes. Andy Dossman's room was perfectly perfect . . . not a thing wrong. In fact the C. O. just beamed when he saw it.

Kleenex

One resourceful sailor had tacked kleenex boxes to his closet door. We all decided to follow suit.

Half the time we didn't know whose room we were in but the minute we walked into Shackleford's territory we knew it. (Clue: Guess whose picture adorned the dresser.)

Next we went to Galloway and had a gay time there. You'd be surprised at the two dainty little marines on the first floor who use Sweet Pea and Rose powder. Oh, and have you heard about Selina. Hmm, not bad, Pvt. Smith.

There was the cutest corporal in Galloway. The girls just fell in love with him . . . now, Corporal Johnson, just relax, we know you're married . . . the corporal we're referring to is the little gray kitten with the corporal's stripes which came bounding out of Scrappy's closet right at the C. O.'s feet.

One certain six-footer just missed getting to his room in time to fix it up before we got there . . . we met him on our way out.

We discovered several devotees of Faultless Starch (it makes your ironing easy), Duz (it does everything), and Super Suds. I'll bet they spend all their "spare" time listening to soap operas.

Gals Pictures

One especially interesting feature was noticing the various pictures of Millsaps girls which were in the possession of certain Marines. There was apparently no favoritism (this includes hometown girls, too) among the boys over blondes, brunettes, red-heads, and in-betweens. There were plenty of pictures of all types. One boy in Founders had a picture of Rita Hayworth with an oh-so-touching sentiment written on it—I don't think it was her handwriting, though.

Some of the more serious-minded boys had pictures of President Roosevelt and William Powell—we started to take them out and put the girls' pictures back on top but decided against it. Oh, by the way, Pvt. Hoffmeister, how is Johnnie? Some of the Marines had their names stamped on the picture frames . . . scared somebody is gonna steal your gal, Pvt. Kirhofer? Oh yes, congratulations, Pvt. Lindsley. We'd hate to have the room that's a fire exit . . . it must get downright public at times.

Galloway Mural

A certain room on the second floor of Galloway has a very fetching picture of a worry-bird on the wall—left over from the days of Fannie Wroten and Anne Rhymes. Lt. Andrews wanted to know if it was a protest against the drawing teacher. Then there was the time Captain Biles blew one of the Founder's Hall boys' siren-horn and later expressed the hope that the boy didn't have any drastic disease.

After much deliberation the C. O. decided not to give demerits on account of valuables left in a drawer . . . it was a collection of money—eight mills in all. Guess he was just feeling good. One of the keen-eyed staff members inspecting the closets recog-

(Continued on page 3, column 3)

Ceremony for Queen Features Acrobatics

With nominations for the title of "Gay Nineties Queen" still open until September 15, plans were announced today for the festivities to accompany the ceremony when Her Royal Highness is crowned September 16.

The program will feature music and athletic exhibitions demonstrating navy and marine talent in boxing and wrestling. Tumbling demonstrations will also be given as part of the entertainment.

All-Male Chorus

The All-Male chorus under the direction of "Pop" King will sing Anchors Aweigh and the Marine Hymn. Other selections will also be rendered by the chorus. The NTU Band under Johnny Davis will also play, giving its first public appearance on the campus at this time.

The acrobatic part of the program will be featured by tumbling as performed by Eva Nell Tannehill. Grady Morton will perform his acrobatic feats on the parallel bars and the vertical bars. In the wrestling routine will be Mac Wilson, for three years a member of college wrestling teams.

Boxing Bouts

S. P. Regan, Jr., former Mississippi State Golden Gloves tournament champion in 1940 will appear in the boxing program. Regan also entered the Mid-South tournament previously and lost to the winner. Also appearing in the boxing exhibition will be Jack Gilbert, who has boxed in the fleet for the past four years and in South America.

All proceeds from the program and from the balloting for queen will be used to purchase athletic and recreational equipment for use by the school John Hampton announced.

Players Present Satire "The Circle" Friday Nite

By Dr. M. C. White

The Circle, Somerset Maugham's clever and sophisticated comedy, will be the first offering of the Millsaps Players for the 1943-44 session. The play will be given in the Millsaps auditorium at 8:00 p. m., Friday, September 10.

The play is an unusual combination of poignant drama and brilliant satire. The author reveals in stark outline the loneliness and degradation of unmarried love, and yet seems to say that all his preaching will do no good, and that each new pair of tempted lovers will probably learn their lesson only by hard experience.

Arnold Champion-Cheney is surprised and shocked to find that his wife, Elizabeth, has invited to their home Arnold's mother, Lady Kitty, who thirty years before had deserted Arnold's father in favor of a brilliant young politician named Porteous. When Lady Kitty and her paramour arrive for the week-end party, there appears, also, by accident or design, Arnold's father, Clive Champion-Cheney.

Other guests are Anna Shenstone, and Teddie Luton from the Federated Malay States. Arnold's wife, Elizabeth, is unfortunately falling for young Luton. Arnold conspires with Clive, and even with Lady Kitty and Lord Porteous to save Elizabeth from folly. The characters are interesting personalities, and their reactions in the complicated situation make for tense drama as well as uproariously funny satire.

The airy Lady Kitty is well portrayed by Elizabeth Buchanan Williams who has starred several times before in Millsaps comedies. Her exhusband is Otis Singletary, last fall's winner of first place in the short play contest. Lady Kitty's sodden lover of the present day is portrayed by C. P. Thomas, who has earlier given distinguished performances at Peabody College, Nashville.

The part of Elizabeth is played by Peggy Tyer, another winner in last year's contests. Miss Tyer's acting is well above usual amateur standards. Elizabeth's husband is capably acted by J. R. McManus of New York City and Spring Hill. Her lover is played by G. P. Conditt of Gary, Indiana. Ellen Robinson, of Hattiesburg, plays Anna Shenstone. James A. Forrest, of the University of Alabama, as footman, completes the cast.

The cast is the most cosmopolitan ever to appear on a Millsaps stage, comprising as it does products of the West, the Middle West, the East, and the South. Two of the players are Navy men, and three are Marines.

CPO Etie Named On V-12 Staff

Chief Petty Officer Alba Etie has been named to the athletic staff of the Millsaps V-12 Training Unit, Lieut. (j.g.) C. A. Andrews announced.

The new chief has an athletic background, having played professional baseball before he entered the service. He caught for the Waco Cubs in the South Atlantic League and worked for several years as an umpire. He also umpired in the Cotton States League before entering the navy.

Chief Etie is a native of Houston, Texas, where he received his education. He is married and has a son in the V-12 program training at Louisville University.

PROMOTED

Sgt. Paul M. McNally has been promoted from sergeant to staff sergeant the Millsaps V-12 unit has announced.

Staff Sergeant McNally is the quartermaster in Marine detachment.

Any Post-war Proposal Needs World Cooperation

On all sides of us now we are hearing people plan for a better world, for a world devoid of the economic extremes of poverty and wealth and a world free from the recurring cycles of war. Plans are being presented which range from the grandiose schemes phrased in generalities and concocted as the panacea for the world's problems, to the specific detailed plans for immediate conversion to a peace economy and the actual mechanisms of a world government to be superimposed for the guaranteeing of peace.

Without considering the pros and cons for any of these plans or treating their differences and similarities, we would like to point out the basic assumption that will have to underlie the success of any of them. And that assumption is this: the problems which will confront us in the post-war period are problems of a world nature and can only be solved on a world scale through world co-operation.

We have had the truth of the saying thrust upon us that whatever affects the rest of the world affects us. We have learned it through bitter experience after a futile attempt to cut ourselves off from the rest of the world and give first attention to the domestic problems that confronted us.

And in the post-war period the need for such co-operation will be even greater in resolving the vast economic problems which are so entwined with the complicities of international trade.

But if the basic assumption is that post-war problems will be of a world nature and will require world co-operation for their solution, equally important is the necessity to be governed by that assumption. By that is meant a willingness to co-operate for the solving of mutual world problems, rather than a frenzied attempt to "get back to normalcy," to return to the "good ole days before the war." It would also mean a feeling of amity and mutual interest to the rest of the world in trying to arrive at a solution to basic problems rather than feelings of hostility and suspicion.

And above all it would mean a realization that such co-operation is not merely desirable or proper. It is imperative.

THE HORSE LAUGHS

Blame This On The Editor, Too

The height of something or other was reached not long ago when the Germans issued a decree for occupied Belgium which gave higher rations to dogs of a German breed than to Belgium puppies.

One of the best cartoons we've seen in a long time shows Tojo about to commit Hara-Kiri with a sword labeled "Pacific Conflict" as onlooker Hitler says: "Go ahead, old boy, I'll back you up to the **hilt.**"

They're trying to prove that everything goes around in cycles nowadays. Harvard has a whole department devoted to the dignified study of cycles of all sorts. The old theories of business cycles and cycles of history are still being studied, but psychologists are at work now trying to find cycles of elation and depression in human moods. If they use college students as subjects they oughta be able to find a cycle that runs about eight weeks, reaching its greatest point of depression right after eight week's grades are released.

The Short Story in last week's paper, "Traffic Lights", by the C. O., was originally published in **Everywoman's.** An accomplished and versatile writer, Lieut.-Commander Alderman has had numerous stories published by newspaper syndicates and magazines. He also edited "Our Navy" previous to his re-entrance into the navy.

Purely a personal liking, of course, but we certainly are relieved that they've done something about the onion situation so that there won't be a shortage now for some time anyway. Imagine onionless hamburgers.

Two kittens were watching a tennis match. One cat said proudly, "My mother is in that racket."

Purple and White

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LAMENT

They're going to hang me the first of May.
I know it as sure as fate.
They wanted to do it a week ago—
But then they decided to wait.
The goods were on me when I was found,
They got me and took me away,
And as they carried me off, I laughed,
For I knew they would have to pay.

They examined me closely for quite a while,
To find out all they could,
They said I'd a crooked, dirty streak,
And tried to change me for good.

It was useless—and after the trial was done,
They prepared me the best they knew how,
. . . My time will be up with the rise of the sun,
And the dawn is breaking now.

They are taking me into a spacious room
And, looking around me, I see
They have tacked in the window a shining brass rod--
Well, I guess this is curtains for me!

—Ann Brien

Literary Review

Jack Keilty

Paradoxically as it might seem, here in America where bookstores embellish every corner and itinerant pedagogues are as inevitable as the community barber shop, there are, withal, relatively few books on the market worth reading. Corn-fed pedants with little or no genuine talent take refuge in writing everyday, shoddy, commonplace stuff for the stagnant minds of a magazine-hungry public. With this in mind, then, it is appropos that the latest books of reading value be reviewed, but since space for such an undertaking is wanting, I limit myself to a discussion of a single book, "Centennial Summer" by Albert E. Idell, a capable and entertaining novelist.

The story goes back to the year 1776 in the staid old city of Philadelphia and is concerned with the tribulations and difficulties of a certain Rogers' family during the summer of centennial celebration. The characters are richly drawn and seem almost alive as they wend their way through all sorts of major and minor crises to an inauspicious conclusion.

Mr. Rogers, or Jesse as he was called by his family intimates, was a railroad yardman with the firmest of convictions on politics and women's clothes, and he was married to the daughter of an Italian nobleman whose carriage and demeanor always reflected her noble blood. It is difficult to determine which of the two was master of the family what with Mrs. Rogers hurling terrifying untruths and vituperations at her beloved spouse at one time, while he, with unparallel boisterousness which at times shook the rafters out of the lethargy of centuries, would silence her into mute submission at another.

This lovable couple, (and Mrs. Rogers is forever insisting that her marriage to Jesse was the greatest mistake of her life) had four children, Zenie, Julie, Henry, and Georgina, of which Zenie, an intriguingly beautiful, though adverse and petulant young lady, was the family bright spot. Julia was reserved and rather pious while Henry and Georgina were the devil incarnate.

Although the life of the Rogers' family was constantly fluctuating between stages of utmost concord and peace and the farther-most level of chaos, it was not until the eventful summer of '76 that the turbulent family fell into a really constant state of turmoil. Mrs. Rogers' sister, Aunt Zena, quite unexpectedly descended upon the family with her handsome young nephew, Philippe. From here in the story is a battle royal between Zenie and Julia over the French Cassanova, and (unbelieveable though true) between Mrs. Rogers and Aunt Zena over Jesse whom Zena deems to be the exemplification of all she had ever wanted in a man. But the irresponsible aunt with all her fertive glances and adolescent flirtations, finally aroused the ire of Mrs. Rogers with the result that Zena ultimately went back to Paris to waste her charms on a more accessible man.

The story is packed full of color and humor and is pleasant reading to be sure.

Lady: What kind of ship is that?

Sailor: That's a man-of-war.

Lady: And what kind of small boat is that there?

Sailor: That's a tug.

Lady: Oh, of course, a tug-of-war.

Editor's Mail

Dear Alma:

Isn't it about time some kind of warning system was set up in the library to apprise students of the beginning and end of class periods? As things are today, it is all too easy for one to grow so absorbed in reading or study as to lose all sense of the passing of time, and consequently to make a tardy arrival in class, or none at all. I have known this to happen several times during this, and past years. It does seem as though a system of automatic signals could be introduced to coincide with the bells of Sullivan-Harrell and Murrah.

The objection may be raised that a raucous clamor of bells would interfere with library work. All that would be necessary to kill this is a simple muffling of bells or a system of low chimes, just loud enough to be noticeable. Certainly such necessary noise would be just as welcome as some of the social conversations so audible in the reading rooms daily and nightly.

Neither would such an installation involve costly equipment and priority difficulties. Indeed, I think it could be doped out with some bits of scrap metal, some wire, perhaps a transformer, and of course, the all-important bell (or chime, as things may be).

This would be of great benefit to the Navy students as well as civilians—even more so, since it might avoid certain demerits for tardiness.

It would also be in keeping with such enterprises as the fire bell, the telephone, the flagpole, the new location of the bulletin board. It would indicate a further extension of the new spirit of progressiveness prevalent among the faculty. Certainly the library should not be left out in the cold when so many improvements are being passed around.

Maybe this letter will suggest a future senior class project to some ambitious Master Major.

Why not?

Yours sincerely,
John Malone.

MORNING INSPECTION

This morning at inspection
I was standing still,
One foot in a hole
The other on a hill.

I stood up at attention,
But it was no use to try,
'Cause one foot was so low,
And the other one so high.

My hat was tilted forward,
My shoes weren't shined at all.
I knew that if I moved an inch,
I would really take a fall.

My uniform was dirty
I didn't wash last night,
And I didn't shave this morning.
My gosh! Was I a sight?

I hadn't brought my name-plate,
I hadn't pressed my tie.
But I held myself together
'Cause the C. O. was passing by.

He really looked me over
From my toes to my head.
Then he looked into my face,
And this is what he said:

"You're the worst looking sailor
I've seen in all my days.
Every Navy man should know
That neatness always pays."

I reached for my little card.
('Twas in my pocket high)
But long before I had it,
He'd already passed me by.

From now on at inspection
I'll be sure to stand in line,
And keep my uniform spotless,
UNTIL THE NEXT TIME!

—J. A. R. N. B. F., III

Propaganda Debunked; Finger Leers, Reveals

By The Finger of Scorn

"What you are speaks so loud that I cannot hear what you say you are"... The finger leers approvingly at this cryptic statement and operates by disregarding the propaganda people spread about themselves. But you want to see some NAMES, don't you? O. K., here it is.

☛A puzzled finger at Carrie (Why do I do it?) Pearl (I'll never know!) Evans for putting up with Carl (It takes all kinds...) Schultz. "Most Revolting" twosomes have been cited before but this beat 'em all.

☛A slimy finger at Johnny (Simon Legree was a softie compared to me) Vest for working his classes so hard.

☛A nauseated finger at Va (5 by 5) Sherman for so obviously trying to get a military escort and still being unconvoyed.

☛A reverse finger at Bob (Isn't she wonderful?) Saunders for being so happy about his wife's coming to town.

☛A distasteful finger at Clyde (Wendell's my brother.) Brown for advertising the fact that he already has a girl-friend.

☛A muddy finger at Ann (I DID do it!) Brien for being so undiscriminating in her choices.

☛A stern finger at Cliff (I'm just a diamond in the rough) Shelby for grinning broadly at all the Millsaps girls and letting it go at that. Now's the time to try your luck, Shelby, they still don't know much about you.

☛People have been wondering what has happened to Cornelia "It's Ethics" Ratliff since John "She's a hog about me" McKee threw his hat in the ring. So the finger has compiled the following list. No. 1. "Red" Rathke. No. 2. Maury Ross. No. 3. W. R. O'Conner. No. 4. "Square" Norville. No. 5. Tommy McCown. No. 6. Dossman. No. 7. Sloman.

☛A finger at the Marines who drink up all the cold water in the cooler at Whitworth Hall every afternoon. The Sailors get thirsty too, boys.

☛A finger at Carroll Steen for her new G. I. haircut.

☛The finger points with pride to B. R. "Tripod" Hamilton. Don't be too jealous, boys.

☛A finger at the person who steals the sailors' caps in the cafeteria.

☛A curious finger at Marvin "Gosh, I hate publicity" Sloman and Ellen "Hungry" Robinson for not making this column last week.

☛An acid finger at van der Kroef for having so many "Vast Experiences" in his seventeen years of life.

☛A jeering finger at the girls in the Pi Kappa Alpha house for scrapping so much over the Spring Hill "boys". Too bad there aren't more to go around.

☛A finger at Jean Barnes for trying to pick up strange boys on the pretext that she already knows them.

☛A finger at Sam Green for talking so much about "Boulder, Colorado". First time away from home Sam?

☛A very romantic finger at Warren Smith and Sarah Jean Applewhite for pitching woo in Doctor Dooley's history class. There's a time and a place for everything kiddies.

☛A finger at the C. O. for admiring those pictures of tropical beauties on the inside of Oren (I'm an old salt and if you don't believe me I'll tell you) Ryan locker.

☛A countrified finger at John C. (I'd rather be a farmer) Vest for telling his students how much more profitable farming is than mathematics. At your wit's end Prof?

☛A nasty finger at Dale Burnham for keeping so many boys wondering all the time. One of these times there is going to be a showdown, Dale.

☛A finger at Zack (This restriction was all a mistake) Taylor for offering his sage comments after his religion class. Instead of during it.

☛A finger at Lieutenant Gardson for not giving the sailors as much afternoon liberty as they used to get.

☛A reverse finger at the girls in the Grill for their fine work sorting the mail every day.

☛A finger at Theo "He's mine, all mine" Stovall for flirting with all the other boys while Joe was away.

☛The usual finger at O. A. "I'm really not a bad boy" Singletary so that he can be in this column this week.

☛A knowing finger at the fire-watchers for not confining their watching to fires.

☛A wistful finger at the three people who made "A" in a course —any course—for the eight weeks.

☛A bored finger at Lane (Who blew out the flame?) Van Hook for not doing anything interesting lately.

☛A soiled finger at Helen (Now that I've lost Perry—what next?) Hughes for using that man-catcher act. Put down the pistol, babe.

☛A rasping finger at the town girls for suddenly developing such a fondness for cafeteria food. Or is it the food?

☛A green finger at the fighting Irish for showing up with a black eye. Sure and it must have been something he said.

☛Might as well sign off on that colorful note. Be black next week.

To Whom It May Concern

Will the person or persons who "Borrowed" **THIS IS MY BEST** from my room weeks ago let me know its whereabouts. Keep it until you finish but please tell me where it is.

Waudine Nelson
Kappa Sigma House

Coats, Suits, Sweaters Basis of Fall Wardrobe

By MILDRED DYCUS

September has sneaked in on us again and it's time to think about that new fall wardrobe. By "fall wardrobe" (especially in wartime) we mean a collection of clothes that will last for many seasons to come.

Start your wardrobe with a coat—not just any coat, but one that will meet all occasions. There are so many new styles that it is hard to choose. All are "tops" in top-coats whether it is a "little-boy" coat, an officer's coat, or a Chesterfield. If you have some extra money why not invest it in a fur-lined coat. The one which we particularly like is a beige wool lined with black Persian lamb.

A suit is a requirement for every complete wardrobe. Choose your suit so that it can be combined with your top-coat into a three-piece ensemble. Instead of a plaid why not try a brown and white or a black and white checked suit this year?

Don't forget: 1—A basic crepe afternoon dress. Black is always good and in style. For brown accessories try the beautiful new shade Bittersweet.

2—That all-American classic—the shirtwaist, in the glorious colors of autumn leaves.

3—A formal. Black velveteen is always a favorite. For something new it is a drop-shouldered version with a pastel lace neckline.

4—Sweaters, the sloppier the better. Don't overlook the new jersey sweater-blouses in gypsy colors.

5—Practical shoes. If you find yourself without saddle oxfords or a ration coupon buy a pair of unrationed gabardines with fabricated soles.

6—Hats. Berets of all sizes and shapes are "in."

7—Jumpers. This is really a wardrobe stretcher that all college girls can use to advantage.

8—Simplicity. This is the keyword to all smart wardrobes.

9—Color. Don't be afraid of color. Experiment with it and its glorious hues.

By following these suggestions any girl can build for herself a beautiful and dutiful wardrobe.

Inspection . . .

(Continued from page 1, column 3)

nized a pair of pajamas worn in the fire drill the other night as well as a coupla bathrobes.

Founder's Cartoon

Typical of the crazy people in a certain Founders Hall room was a cartoon posted on the lampshade showing a little boy asking his teacher where Tokyo was "before me big brudder joined the Marines."

We were so exhausted trying to keep up with the C. O. that we didn't have the energy to inspect Whitworth and the Gym. We hear they were in good order—they must have been if they were half as clean and orderly as the ones we inspected . . . especially Founder's—what a change!

P. S. Gee, but we'd hate for y'all to inspect our rooms—it would take years to get them ready.

- PARAMOUNT -

Thursday—GOOD LUCK MR. YATES

Fri.-Sat.—SLEEPY LAGOON

Mon. thru Fri.—SO PROUDLY WE HAIL

- MAJESTIC -

Fri.-Sat.—PETTICOAT LARCENY

Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—DIXIE

- CENTURY -

Fri.-Sat.—GILDERSLEEVES BAD DAY and AMERICAN EMPIRE

Mon.-Tues.—WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN? and SQUADRON LEADER X

Wed.-Thurs.—FIVE GRAVES TO CAIRO

SHORT STORY: *Fable for These Troubled Times*

By Carroll Steen

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Theodore McGoon McGlunk. (His mother called him Teddy.) All his life he had wanted to be a sailor. At last one day at school he heard that there would be held examinations for the Naval V-12 Reserve. He was so excited that he could hardly sleep the night before or the night after. Or the night after that. (He had insomnia.)

Then one day he got a beautiful letter from the Navy which told him that he had been accepted and he must report to Millsaps College on the first of the month. Oh, he was so happy he just didn't know what to do. He went to Millsaps College.

Life at Millsaps was very, very different from home life. No one tucked him into bed or waked him with a breakfast tray. Instead, a guard came and yelled in the door, "All right, you bums, crawl out." He stood in line for chow, for uniforms, for shots, for cokes, for mail, for nearly everything. Teddy was unhappy. To make it even worse, when he wasn't standing in line for something, he had to go to class. And he had to get up lessons. Of course, at first he had an easier schedule than most of the boys. His classes just met twice a week. So that gave him Friday, Saturday, and Sunday to sleep.

Oh Yeah!

Or so he thought. He soon found out that he was wrong—and he also found out that he was restricted to the campus for the rest of the semester. That, too, made him unhappy.

The girls at Millsaps were very nice. Most of them wore shoes. One special one was awfully nice to him, but he soon found out that she was awfully nice to all of them. And he was hurt—here.

But the thing that made him most fantastically unhappy of all was drill. Drill was horrible, drill was torture, drill was x x x (censored). The trouble with Teddy was that he just couldn't drill. To be perfectly frank, he couldn't tell his left foot from his right. That made McNamara, the drill chief confused, disgusted, and a bit gray around the temples. He coaxed Teddy, he pled with Teddy, he shouted at Teddy—all to no avail. Teddy couldn't tell his left foot from his right.

McNamara looked at it like this. Any fool could learn to march. "But, sir," Teddy kept reminding him, "I'm not just any fool." The chief agreed.

Finally, McNamara told Gilbert his favorite of all the sailors, to take Teddy to one side and drill him. Gilbert had been in the fleet four years. He had seen a lot of drilling. (And of Drilling probably.) But Teddy was something entirely new to him. He took Teddy to one side. He took Teddy to two or three sides. Pretty soon he was ready to take Teddy to pieces. But Teddy still didn't know his left foot from his right.

Left, Right, Left

Lieut. Andrews heard the news and came out to watch drill one day.

"Is this true?" he asked Teddy, in an incredulous voice.

"I cannot tell a lie, sir," said Teddy, looking coy. He tried to drill just for the nice lieutenant, but is was no use. He still couldn't tell his left foot from his right.

Now the C. O. had heard ugly rumors to the effect that one of his boys was very unhappy at Millsaps because he didn't know how to drill. This worried the C. O. because he wanted all his boys to be happy at Millsaps. He came out to watch Teddy drill.

Teddy couldn't drill. McNamara knew it. Gilbert knew it. Lieut. Andrews knew it. The C. O. knew it. Teddy was smarter than they were. He had known it all along.

The C. O. lay awake nights, wondering what he was going to do with Teddy. Suddenly one night he sprang out of bed and dashed over to his desk. Quickly, before he could change his mind, he wrote an order sending Teddy to boot camp.

Teddy didn't mind. It had been so long since he had been off the campus that a ride out to San Diego sounded pretty good to him.

Boot camp was just the same, only worse. There were more Marine sergeants, more boys from the fleet, more lieutenants, more restrictions, more of everything (except there was only one C. O.) but still Teddy couldn't drill. He just didn't know his left foot from his right.

The C. O. in San Diego was a very patient man, but after six months of trying to teach Teddy to march, he called him into his office one day.

Voice of Doom

"Theodore McGoon McGlunk," he began in a Voice of Doom.

"Excuse me, Sir," said Teddy, saluting. (He knew how to salute.) "But my mother calls me Teddy."

"Very well, Teddy," said the C. O., still in a Voice of Doom. By this time he was a very desperate man. "I have good news for you. Tomorrow there is a ship sailing for the South Pacific. You will be on that ship."

At last Teddy was happy. The next day he went aboard the ship, and it set sail for the South Pacific. When they got into enemy waters a Japanese plane came overhead and began to bomb the ship.

An officer came running by. "Attention, men. You're to go below deck until you are needed for relief. Right face. Forward march." And everybody went below decks. Except Teddy. He left faced and marched off the side of the ship.

Moral: It is better to be a ready Teddy than a sunk McGlunk.

Two teachers were discussing the weather—"Doesn't this terrific heat leave you feeling wilted?"

Second: "Oh, it's not the heat I mind. It's the stupidity."

Crystal Ball Watches Football Prospects

SPOTLIGHT OF THE WEEK: The tennis tournament is in session. With the entrance of 30 players the competition is going to be right sharp. There are no seeded players, but The Crystal Ball says to watch this lithe Marine, Skippy Wills. Possessing a sizzling overhand serve and a variety of classy strokes, he looks like the tops of the tournament.

COME ON GANG, let's show some life. Chief Etie wants to get a fast softball outfit for a go with Mississippi College. His reports say that he lacks enough players for two practice teams. An intramural clash between the Sailors and Marines is probable if enough turn out. Will the boys who sing the Marines Hymn or those who chant Anchors Aweigh prove their prowess at this sport?

FOLLOWERS OF THE CLUB LUGGERS are awaiting the playoffs of the tournament. We assure you the linksmen are on the final round and the results will be revealed next week. Who will be the golf champ of the V-12 Unit? Watch for his unveiling in the next issue.

GRIDIRON GAZERS received a boost this week when the more-than-a-rumor report came out stating that Millsaps will have an eleven fighting for them once more. Coach B. O. Van Hook is working hard on a schedule and several top schools have been contacted.

At this we ask, "Do those who wave the green at Tulane fear the Sailor-Marine combo at Millsaps, or is it the travel difficulties?"

Has the fame of the hidden talent of this unit reached so far and wide that no one wishes a turf tussle with the Majors?" The answer is even beyond the reader of the Crystal Ball.

Plans for football practice are under way and by the start of the new week something definite can be said pro or con. Galloway and Burton Halls continue their evening workout and many of the members of the "knock-his-block-off club" show great promise.

Sorority Plans For Intramurals Are Announced

Plans for intramural competition among the sororities on the campus have been announced by Brownell Maxwell, intramural chairman.

Practice sessions will begin on Monday, September 13. Each sorority will be allowed the use of the gym for a period of thirty minutes each day.

Competition will begin two weeks after practice has started with volley ball first on the schedule. In last year's tournament, the Empyreans emerged victorious.

Further plans and dates for games to be played will be announced following the next meeting of the Majorette Club, sponsor of the intramurals program, according to Martha Boger, president of this club.

Doc Wesson Elected Ramblers President

Doc Wesson was elected president of the Ramblers Club at a meeting held Saturday, September 4. Other officers elected are as follows: Clarence Smith, vice-president; Emma Gene Gainey, secretary; Julia Wasson, treasurer; and Maxine Harper, reporter.

This club is made up of members of the geology class under the direction of Dr. Sullivan.

Milady's Purse Holds Various Odd Objects

A lady's purse! Almost anything under the sun can be found in one. In proof of this statement, I offer the following story:

I was on a crowded bus the other day when a very chic-looking lady boarded it. She was dressed in the height of fashion and carried the longest, widest, fattest brown alligator purse that I have ever seen. She spent fully five minutes finding her coin purse. Twice she almost lost her balance, so finally she draped her arm around the iron pole and returned to her fishing. Then the most curious noises began to arise from the depths of the huge object. You could hear keys jingling and the thumps of objects rolling around. These sounds, together with the plump appearance of the purse, put me to wondering just what she did have in that carry-all. I could almost see a compact, a lipstick, a glasses case, a sewing kit, a comb, a necklace, mixed up with a key ring of about two dozen keys, a nail file, a fountain pen, a lead pencil, a pair of manicuring scissors, a fan, an address book, a handkerchief, a box of aspirin, a card of bobby pins, a pack of cigarettes, a box of matches, and numerous small packages collected on her shopping tour.

Just as I had decided she wouldn't have room for anything else, the bus, true to its war-time creed, gave a fierce lurch, and the unfortunate lady lost her balance. In trying to recover her equilibrium, she dropped her purse. The contents began rolling out in a seemingly unending stream. There were the compact, the lipstick, the cigarettes, the comb, the key ring, and most of the other articles I had imagined. But what I didn't expect to behold—were three Irish potatoes, two onions, and a can of pork and beans! That was the limit!

Bradford-Rush Vows Pledged

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Clarence Rush announce the marriage of their daughter, Clarine, to Lieut. Jack Haralson Bradford. The couple were married at the Black Jack church in Vaughan, Mississippi, Monday night, September 6.

Mrs. Bradford is a graduate of Millsaps College where she was a member of Beta Sigma Omicron social sorority and was very outstanding in college activities. Lieut. Bradford is a graduate of Louisiana State University and is now serving in the U. S. Army.

Lieut. and Mrs. Bradford will make their home in North Carolina.

Just Dreaming . . .

Oh, there's a land not far from here
Where good little GI's go,
Where inch-thick steaks and grat-is beer,
And three-day-pass trees grow.
Where hostesses are movie stars,
And MP's five-foot-two
Where privates ride in generals' cars
When there's nothing else to do.
Where the captain serves your breakfast,
While the top kick shines your shoes,
And the colonel brings your furlough,
"Take two please, if you choose!"
Where the girls line up to meet you
And the jive-dives all are free,
Where the ten-spot bushes are in bloom,
Gosh, that's the place for me.
But, alas my tale is ended,
Yet let's not be bitter men,
For I'll see you all in Shangri-la,
Twixt taps and 6 A. M.

—Exchange.

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1943 No. 11

John Rundle Scholarship To Be Awarded Next Year

The John Rundle Scholarship, given by Mr. and Mrs. John Rundle of Grenada in honor of their son, John, who recently lost his life in the service of his country, will be awarded for the first time next year, Dr. M. L. Smith president of Millsaps college announced today.

This scholarship amounting to $3,000 will be awarded yearly in $200 allotments per year to some student selected by the awards committee. The recipient will be chosen on the basis of intelligence and character. In addition a yearly gift of $25 will be given to Alpha Mu chapter of Kappa Alpha fraternity.

The giving of this scholarship was suggested by Rundle in one of his last letters to his parents.

Rundle graduated from Millsaps in 1942. While at Millsaps he was a member of Kappa Alpha, Kit Kat, the **Purple & White** staff, the **Bobashela** staff, and the International Relations club. After graduation from Millsaps, Rundle became a commissioned officer in the navy and was stationed on a transport ship. He died in a naval hospital this spring.

Ramblers to Take Annual Field Trip In Flora Forest

The Ramblers club plans a field trip to the petrified forest near Flora, Mississippi, this Saturday afternoon. They plan to be gone around four hours, making trip by cars if the necessary number of vehicles can be found, Dr. J. M. Sullivan stated.

The time will be spent observing the logs and trees in the forest itself, as well as the many interesting geological materials found in the area around the petrified woods. Professor Harrel will point out the various specimens in connection with the class work the geology students have been following.

Dr. Sullivan also stated that the Ramblers might be able to take a trip of this sort to the area around Vicksburg which also contains much geological material.

YW Begins Study Of War and Peace

A series of discussions on war and peace was opened this week at the YWCA with Peggy Tyer's speech on "What We Are Fighting For." Marguerite Stanley was in charge of this initial program.

Other discussions will be held at the regular "Y" meeting time as follows:

September 20, "After War What," a panel discussion; September 27; "The Six Pillars of Peace;" October 4, "Self Discipline."

"The last discussion will be a study of what we ourselves can do to make a lasting peace and how we can bring things back to normal after the war," Frances Herring, worship chairman stated.

Davis Christmas, Former Student, Killed in Crash

Ensign Davis Lee Christmas, son of Mrs. J. Y. Christmas of Laurel and Vicksburg, and a former Millsaps student and athletic star, was killed Tuesday night September 7 in the crash of a plane near the Mexican border, his mother has been informed by the Navy Department.

A graduate of Laurel high school where he was awarded a scholarship as the most outstanding graduate, he had a scholastic record of "excellent," at Millsaps, according to Professor G. L. Harrell, registrar.

A junior at Millsaps before he enlisted in the Navy Air Corps, he had been president of the freshman, sophomore, and junior classes. He was also a member of the "M" club and a pledge of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Haynes Named MEA Division Chairman

Professor R. R. Haynes, head of the education department at Millsaps, has been appointed chairman of the Teacher Training Division of the Mississippi Education Association.

Professor Haynes is now preparing a program to be given at the fall meeting of the MEA. His program will be presented to the School Administrators convention October 21.

PLEDGED

Alpha Upsilon of Kappa Sigma fraternity announces the pledging of Pvt. Millard Thompson, U. S. M. C. R.

Comprehensives Begin January 24, Reviews Planned

Annual comprehensive examinations will be given to the seniors during the last full week of January from 24th to the 29th the Curriculum and Degrees Committee announced.

Comprehensives are given to the seniors in their major department and cover all of the work of the major field. They consist of a two hour oral and a four hour written examination, featuring questions designed to measure the students total grasp of the major subject.

Most of the department heads have already arranged for review meetings and preparation for the comprehensive it was stated. Passing of the comprehensive examination is one of the pre-requisites to graduation.

This will mark the tenth anniversary of the comprehensive examinations at Millsaps.

Jackson Daily Telegraph Editor Speaks to P&W

William Davis, telegraph editor of the Jackson Daily News, will speak to the Purple & White staff this afternoon at 4 p. m. in room 10 Murrah hall, Alma Zenfell, editor, announced today.

Mr. Davis previously worked on the Birmingham Age-Herald, the New York Daily News, and the New York Journal-American. The New York Daily News and the New York Journal-American have the largest circulation of any newspaper in the world.

A native of Birmingham, he was formerly a principal-teacher in Alabama.

The meeting will be open to the public and all those interested in hearing Mr. Davis are urged to attend, Editor Zenfell stated.

Two Sports Editors Added To P&W Staff

Millard Thompson, USMCR, and "Ba-Ba" Reeves have been added to the Purple & White staff as sports editors, Alma Zenfell, editor, announced today.

Thompson will handls sports Copy on the boys intra-muals and Reeves wil write up girls intra-murals. The Crystal Ball, a column devoted to sports will continue weekly.

Millsaps Unit Crowns Queen Tonight At 2000

Climaxing a period of enthusiastic balloting, terminating at noon today, the "Gay Nineties Revue," that promising presentation of Millsaps talent and beauty, will be given tonight at 8:00 or 2000 by Naval and Marine time.

The outstanding feature of the "Gay Nineties Revue" will be the crowning of the "Gay Nineties" Queen, who is to be crowned by Dr. M. L. Smith, Millsaps president, and she will rule over the remaining portion of the program.

The Queen's attendants will be chosen later, with Miss Elizabeth Ferguson in charge. The program, in addition to the Queen's coronation, will consist of orchestrations by Johnny Davis and his N. T. U. Orchestra; singing by the All Male Chorus of "Anchors Aweigh" and "Marine Hymn"; playing of "Boogie Woogie," something the original "Gay Nineties" did not possess, by Paul Blakemore, USMCR; a vocal solo by J. K. Endicott, USMCR; acrobatics, featuring both male and female performers; and boxing and wrestling, exhibited by experienced and accomplished trainees.

A full list of the participators in the boxing and wrestling has not yet been prepared, but it will be announced at the ringside.

Contestants for the "Gay Nineties" Crown are June Dobbs, Dale Burnham, Marguerite Stanley, Louise Miller, Ellen Robinson, Evelyn King, and Sue Whiteside.

Special guests at the program tonight will be the staff officers from the Jackson Naval Recruiting Station and Mississippi College N. T. U. officers.

"Mike" Hussey will photograph different phases of the program.

Admission to the "Gay Nineties Revue" is twenty-five cents, and proceeds will be used to supply additional athletic equipment for the Millsaps physical education department. A committee elected from the cast will govern the purchase of this equipment.

Smith Gets Thrill As Rides Limited In Engine's Cab

A life-time dream will be realized when Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps College, rides to Memphis in the cab of the Panama Limited, November 28, as a recognition of his foresight in preventing a train wreck . . .

Dr. Smith was awarded a medal previously for his part in stopping a train before it reached a defective switch and his only request at the time was that he be allowed to go to Memphis in the cab of the engine to a meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools in November.

Last week officials of the Illinois Central railroad informed Dr. Smith that his passage had been arranged. Consequently, on November the twenty-eight Dr. Smith says he will put his "life in the hands of the Lord."

Tom Bailey, Millsaps Senior 1909, Becomes Governor-elect 1943

It was thirty-five years ago that the senior class prophet at Millsaps College predicted that Tom Bailey, then a Millsaps senior, would one day be governor of Mississippi. For Bailey from the time of his entrance in Millsaps in 1905 until his graduation in 1909 proved himself a true "Major", having been active in all extra-curricular activities.

Listen, if you will, to this quotation from the 1909 **Bobashela:**

"(Bailey) is a born leader and politician; what he doesn't know about politics is torn out of the books . . .

Thinks himself invincible, but has fallen a helpless victim to Cupid. Walks like an Amoeba and smokes a "Big pipe"; has taken a full course in the Lamar Society, having held every office in it one or more times. "Bill" is the best all-round man in the college, and has won more honors than any other man in his class."

Whew! Sounds like some big shot, eh? Well, brother, he **was.** In a popularity contest held in his senior year, Bailey took off

six of the twenty-three honors. How's this: Brainiest man, most popular man, most influential man, master liar (this is a **direct quotation**), master politician, and best all-round man.

The class prophet predicted for Tom a great political career and prophesied that he would many times be "defeated, but not dismayed." A prediction of his rise to the governor's chair finished the prophecy—a true one.

The sixth copy of the **Purple and White** (February 11, 1909) carries a lengthy and complimentary editorial on Tom Bailey. This editorial gives even more information about Bailey: he won the Oscar Kearney Andrew Medal; he won the Collegian short-story prize; he was a representative to the Whitworth Chautauqua; he was editor of the **Collegian,** a student publication; he was a splendid athlete; he was very active in the Y. M. C. A.; and in his senior year he received his greatest honor—being chosen to represent Millsaps in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest.

Bailey also was editor-in-chief of the 1909 Bobashela and a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Perhaps the best way to sum up the college record of Tom Bailey is to quote from the **Purple and White** of 1909: "Tom Bailey is well-liked and popular among the boys, for, to him, a man is a man, be he senior or prep."

Debaters Debate New Question At Next Meeting

Beginning its new policy of varied questions from meeting to meeting, the debate club will meet Tuesday at 8:00 p. m. in Murrah hall to debate the question: Resolved, That the Federal government should abolish the poll tax as a prerequisite to voting.

Veteran debaters will present the program, John Poole, president, stated and all those interested in debating or hearing the question are invited to attend.

The club is still awaiting selection of the national Pi Kappa Delta debate question for the year. Last year's question was: Resolved, That the United Nations should establish a permanent Federal union.

Hull Declaration Reveals U. S. Willing to Cooperate

Following upon the heels of Henry Wallace's seven freedoms and coming at the moment when the nation was questioning foreign actions and attitudes of the State department, Cordell Hull made a public pronouncement of United States international relations earlier this week.

The declaration first set out to assuage strained relations by saying it is "our settled policy" that co-operation between Russia and the United States "shall steadily increase during and following the war."

Then turning to post-war planning needs Hull emphasized the need for a world police force to insure the maintenance of peace. Second, he pointed out the need for an international court of justice to decide legal differences as opposed to other conflicts between nations. Third, he stated that sound trade and other economic relations with other countries must be set up on a basis of mutually beneficial collaboration. Fourth, assistance to aspiring dependent peoples toward material and educational development which will enable them to assume duties and responsibilities of self-government and to attain liberty.

As the first official declaration of U. S. policy calling for a definite policy toward other nations, the Hull declaration was exceedingly welcomed. In its wording it reflected the attitude that America is taking cognizance of the necessity for mutual co-operation in settling mutual problems.

Seaman Complains of Sorry Plight; Demerits

Dear Editor,

I am chagrined, mortified, vexed, flusterated, muddled, confused, dismayed, disturbed, bewildered, annoyed, and bothered! Why have I left my peaceful life at sea to come to this domicile of learning and bewilderment? Nothing half so horrible could have happened to me there as has happened to me since I reported aboard here.

Though my troubles are too numerous to recount, I shall let you know a few of the incidents that have contributed toward making my life miserable. Here I am aboard Confusion Tech, studying like the little moron who read books with black pages and white printing because that left so few books for him to read. I am an eager beaver with marks so meager.

It all began in history class last Wednesday morning: I looked at the smiling Prof (well, he was smiling before he looked at me), who turned, pointed at me and said, "Apprentice Seaman Scuttle Butt, you have only twenty-six points in history. Why?" "Well sir, I-er-that is-, well, Woodrow Wilson only had fourteen points sir." My teacher apparently didn't think that it was as funny as my classmates did; then again, doesn't every student visit the Dean occasionally?

Thus began my agonies; it is no wonder that the succession of events causes me to toss in my sack[1] at night, and causes me to see little men with long ears and short noses; purple hair and green eyes; blue fingernails and red beards.

Seaman McGillicutty, my friend (on payday), hobbled toward me as I left the Dean's office. He had that gleam in his eyes—it wasn't that, "Hey Babe" gleam-it was that "How's about a five till payday," look. Before he opened his mouth I said, "No, you already owe me fifty."

Then came that big smirky smile across his face, and as he fingered his brass knuckles, he said softly, "Aw please chum, woncha huh? Only five bucks."

"Well, now that you put it that way, here you are." Thus went my last five bucks.

As I steamed down the passageway,[2] the grapes of wrath became bitter within me; very deliberately I cut that corner close, and bang! From my horizontal position of the deck[3] the world looked even smaller; even more dismal.

"Why in the hell don't you watch where you're going you stupid lubber?"[4] I bellowed without looking up.

Then as I began to raise myself I started, "You ought to be—ulp!" The Old Man[5] himself! Meekly I looked into his icy eyes while I fumbled about my pockets for a demerit card; there was none to be found!

"Seaman Scuttle Butt, you are unworthy of the title of gentleman; you are a disgrace to the service!"

For twenty minutes he keelhauled[6] me, and then he finally concluded by saying, "You will be assigned three demerits for unnecessary noise, three for unmilitary bearing, ten for unbecoming conduct, twenty five for disrespect, twenty five for improper language, five for not wearing your name plate, and five for non-possession of a demerit card. You will be restricted to the campus for two months as of today."

As the sound of his steps faded down the passageway, my heart sank deeper within my bosom. My very soul bolts strained under the sadness, maties. It was a cinch that nothing else could happen. Oh yeah! In a daze I wended my way toward my dormitory.

When I arrived at my dormitory, I went to my compartment with celerity, and tossed myself into my sack. I plummeted thru six feet of soft air and alighted on the deck with a clang. I moaned in agony while a hundred of my shipmates flocked into my compartment[7] to laugh at my sorry plight.

Please, dear editor, help me! is there any hope? Will the refresher courses come to my rescue? How can I keep out of trouble? Will Pistol Packin' Mamma ever love me?

Your tearful earful,
Seaman Scuttle Butt.

1. Sack—bed or bunk.
2. Passageway—hall, corridor.
3. Deck—floor.
4. Lubber—landsman.
5. Old Man—the Captain; the C. O.
6. Keelhaul—to scold.
7. Compartment—room.

Gavel Reports

OPEN HOUSE TODAY

Cathrine Hairston

Economics Club Hears Snow

The Economics Pre-Law Clubs held a joint meeting Monday, night, September 13. Mr. Charles B. Snow, prominent Jackson attorney, was guest speaker, addressing the members on "Evidence."

Chi Delta will not meet

Chi Delta will not hold its regular meeting, scheduled for tonight, because of the Navy's Gay Nineties Revue. The next meeting will be held October 16 at the home of Mrs. W. F. Goodman.

Ramblers Amble to Flora

The Ramblers Club will take a trip to Flora, Mississippi, Saturday, September 18, according to Dr. J. M. Sullivan. Another trip, this one to Vicksburg, is being planned to follow the Flora trip.

Dramatic Club Has Play

The Dramatic Club Members who took part in the play, "The Circle" and those who assisted backstage, were entertained by Dr. M. C. White, club sponsor, with a supper downtown after the play, Friday night, September 10.

Debate Club changes question

The Debate Club will meet Tuesday, September 21, in Murrah Hall. A new series of debates will begin, with a different question to be discussed each week. The question under consideration Tuesday night will be: "Resolved: That The Federal Government Should Abolish The Poll Tax".

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. held its regular meeting Monday morning, September 13, during chapel period. Ray Adams had charge of the devotional, and talks on their favorite scriptures were given by Joe Wroten, Lael Jones, and D. A. Reily.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. met Monday, September 13, in the Christian Center, with Marguerite Stanley as program leader. A series of programs on War and Peace was begun with Peggy Tyer making the first talk on "What Are We Fighting For?"

Majorette Club

The Majorette Club met Monday, September 13, in the gym, to discuss the intramurals program and to make final plans for the the volleyball tournament to begin soon.

Christian Council

The Millsaps Christian Council is sponsoring a tea today in the Christian Center, from four-thirty to six p. m., with the cooperation of the social committee of the Y. W. C. A. All students on the campus are invited to attend.

THE VAN WAGON

By Justus Maria Van Der Kroef

Due to the new front opened lately by the Marines on city buses every night at nine or ten o'clock, I advise every civilian passenger who makes the mistake to travel along North State about this time to purchase ear stoppers in order to withstand the tremendous uproar and noise of a shouting, bellowing, mass of future Marine officers. They certainly have the noise well in hand.

* * *

"The expression of a mass product is only possible in a mass. The expression of originality stands by itself above the mass. As soon as a mass product is alone his spirit, such as it is, is subdued and he becomes self-conscious. Only when in the presence of the mass is he capable of action." (Nietzche)

This is gratis advice to Millsaps Marines.

* * *

The writer of this column was in good company last week, being blessed by Christ's Representative on Earth, Pius XII, who in a speech said, "Blessed are those who prepare the ground for international justice." This writer's letter on international law was an understatement of the Pope's speech. What irony that Pius XII and agitator van der Kroef should strive for the same purpose.

* * *

Freddy Sullens was also off again last week when he proclaimed in one of his many editorials that now four neutral nations had rejected FDR's warning concerning asylum for Axis war criminals, on the basis of international law, perhaps economic pressure would do the job. That is, the job of getting Hitler and his gang even when they had fled to a neutral country. This economic pressure is interesting, as it shows that many Americans still believe that money can buy anything, even international law.

* * *

What a delightful job Warner Brothers in Hollywood are doing, to convert public opinion, was recently shown in "Mission to Moscow." This delightfully cock-eyed but potentially dangerous show, introduced by its godfather, Joe (All-American) Davies, shows the folks back home that the Russians ain't so bad, after all. But imagine what a tremendous job Hollywood will have on its hands when the Russians are in Berlin before we are there.

* * *

The main difference between Russia and the other allies is that while the Allies are divided in their opinion concerning post-war aims, Russia is not. Her promotion of the establishment of a new Germany, controlled by Russo-Germans (a group which has long since been instructed by the Kremlin), is evidence of this. Papal fear concerning a Communistic dominance of Europe, was also evident last week.

* * *

Creative art received an unusual blow last week from the soldiers of the MOP, who left peeling potatoes for painting "Mississippi abstracts." Excepting maybe the pictures portraying camp life, the art exhibit was on the same level as usual at the Municipal Art Gallery. Painters may come and go, but the Art Gallery remains center of Jackson's highest emotional expressions.

THE HORSE LAUGHS

Blame This On The Editor, Too

We understand that there will be a Mississippi State Fair this fall same as usual. Opening of school a coupla months earlier, however has probably so disrupted the history lectures that Dr. Moore won't be able to tie in his classic remark about Philip the Fair.

Not even the calendar could keep out the crack about "riding the serf," though; personally, it's our favorite of all of them.

Elsewhere in the P&W you've probably seen a reference to the Lamar Literary society. Back in the old days, both the Lamar and the Galloway Literary societies existed on the campus to promote debating, oratory, and extemp speaking. They annually debated one another, put on mock trials, and had speaking programs.

Both societies were founded in the fall of 1892 (the year Millsaps was founded) and lasted until the early 1930's. (That's the historian in us asserting itself.)

Topics discussed ranged from satire to earnestness, from who threw the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's soup to disarmament.

And speaking of Millsaps' history, they also used to have a cadaver on the campus that the zoology pre-meds dissected away. Known as "German Bill," he served his purpose until the formaldehyde gave out and was buried in limestone on the campus near the side entrance to the Science Hall.

It must have been the presence of German Bill, coupled with the fact that a newspaper library is always called a morgue that gave rise to the tradition that the big white box in the P&W office is a coffin.

The **Commercial** has the following to say about the fields in the Delta: "They're so large this year that you can work in them seven days in a row." Must be a harrowing experience.

Jean—"I wouldn't marry the best man living."

Bert—"I'm sorry you feel that way about me, but thanks for the compliment."

The Purple and White

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Finger Hits Post Office Attempt to Ban Esquire

By The Finger of Scorn

☛Our first big finger goes to the Post Office department for trying to keep **Esquire** out of the mail. Thar go Varga.

☛A reverse finger of congratulations to Cliff Davis for the new engagement ring he's given Beryline.

☛A finger at the Pike house gals for keeping late hours and breaking training rules. They will never get a baseball team up at that rate. Or do they all just think they've got plenty on the ball anyway.

☛A finger at the Sig house gals for rotating the marines around from gal to gal so that you never know who's dating who. No wonder they call down the wrong gals to the door.

☛A finger at the gals in the KA house for keeping the situation well in hand.

☛A finger at the girls in Doc Smith's house for taking advantage of a strategic location and having "open house" for the marines and sailors daily on the porch.

☛A finger at the Phi (we used to spend all our time studying, but that was before the V-12 unit) Mu's for obviously having so much fun in the election for queen.

☛A finger at all the couples on the campus who did their first courting on the tennis courts. Must have been a love game. Some racket.

☛A reverse finger at the "Circle" cast for a swell job of acting. Of course Singletary didn't have to do any acting; his part and his lines were a natural.

☛A finger at the co-ed who sends her distant beloved a P&W every week, but forgets to mail him one when her name is in the Finger. But we've learned from one of our remote correspondents that the afore-said beloved of same co-ed manages to get a P&W even when she doesn't send it and is quite aware of all that's going on.

(Moral: Subscribe now, $1.50 for the whole year. Every **P&W** direct to you.)

Ed Yerger found a date. (pd. Ad.)

☛A finger at Sylvia "I love to mimeograph" Wilkins for taking in co-worker Yeoman on the deal. He's doing a pretty good job of Spark-ing around the campus. Back in the old days mimeographing used to be a matter of running off forms. Now it seems to be a matter of running off uniforms.

☛A finger at Anne "I have everything from a Pvt. to a Major for variety in dating" Odum for her rank injustice in keeping them all fooled.

☛A word of advice to Brownell Maxwell and to Margene Summers in their tennis doubles with the marines: Keep your eye on the ball.

☛A finger at the new physical education instructor for deserting the Millsaps campus to date a Jackson lawyer when there are eligible bachelors much closer around.

☛A bewildered finger at Priscilla "Anyway I know what I'm doing" Morson for keeping us all surprised with her "which one is it now" pinnings.

☛A finger at the whole history 41 class. That oughta get in the whole rest of the school. There are so many people in that class that it's just like going to chapel. (For more reasons than one.)

☛A finger at Berta Crawford for getting 95% of all the mail going to the Sig house.

Maye's Lake Site Of K. A. Function

The Kappa Alphas held their September function at Maye's Lake last Saturday night.

K. A.'s and their dates attending the picnic were: Zach Taylor, Mary Ann Phillips; Sonny Williams, Lady Bettye Timberlake; Jack Bryson, Dorothy Webster; Charlie Sours, Christine Droke; Raymond Craig, Margaret Bourgeious; Billy Morrison, Evelyn King; Joe Drilling, Theo Stovall; Ed Yerger, Betty Nichols; Bob Morris, Thelma Thompson; Bubber Stone, Toni Burton; Jack Sampson, Jean Barnes; Laurence Watson, Midi Montgomery.

"What are you doing?" demanded the foreman of a construction gang sternly of an alleged worker.

"Nothing," was the reply.

"Well, there is no use both of us doing the same thing.

"You get busy and do something."

Galloway Plans Youth Program For Week-End

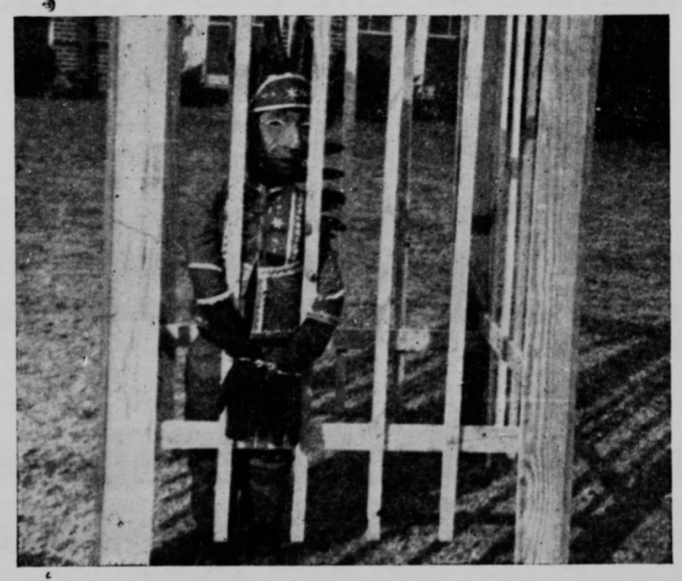
A Youth Advance Program will open at Galloway Memorial Church, Friday, September 17, and close Sunday, September 19. Friday at 7:30 P. M. a comedy play of one-act entitled "The Phantom Gentleman" will be presented at the church. The cast includes Cornelia Hegman, Bob Jurnashek, Sam Barefield, Katherine Grimes, and Virginia Minyard. The director of the play is Mr. W. K. Barnes. Saturday afternoon at 5:30 there will be a weiner roast in the church yard, and an outdoor worship service led by Sam Barefield.

Sunday morning at 9:00 there will be a breakfast on the Robert E. Lee Roof, and at 10:55 a reserved section in the balcony of the church will be held for the youth of the church. At 6:30 Sunday evening there will be supper at the church with a surprise feature and an unusually good program. All Millsaps students and trainees are cordially invited to attend all of these meetings.

The jitter-bug had just powdered her nose and was taking a hurried look at herself in the mirror. To the image therein she said:

"Clothes, I am going to town; if you want to come along, just hang on."

Watch Out Choctaws



With prospects for a Millsaps football team being considered, and with a Gay Nineties Program being given tonight to help secure funds, the P & W herewith runs a prophetic cut of what will happen when and if we get another chance at the Choctaws.

Three Groups Entertain, Christian Council to Hold Open House This Evening

Last week-end marked the end of a period of social inertia as three groups entertained.

Allison's Wells was the scene of two week-end parties. Both the Kappa Deltas and Kappa Sigmas enjoyed one last outing of swimming, dancing, shuffle board, tennis and other favorite summertime sports as their first big functions of the year.

Picknicking at Maye's Lake Saturday night were the Kappa Alphas and their dates. The weather was delightful; the barbecued chicken, delicious!!

This afternoon the Christian Council will entertain the entire student body and faculty. Don't forget—4:30 at the Christian center.

Coeds, be looking over those fall formals 'cause there's another one of those "receptions" coming up soon. The Millsaps alumni are gonna' show us all a good time at the Victory Room Friday night, September 24.

The solemnity of the service was somewhat disturbed when the eloquent young theologian spoke in red-hot words of men who neglect their wives, homes, and families. "Think, my good people," he went on, "of a poor, neglected little wife, all alone in the great dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping away her tears with the other!"

The husband answering the phone said: "I don't know. Call the weather bureau," and hung up.

"Who was that?" asked the wife.

"Some sailor, I guess. He asked if the coast was clear".

A conductor and a brakeman on a Montana railroad differed as to the proper pronunciation of the name "Eurelia." Passengers are often startled at this station to hear the conductor yell: "You're a liar!" "You're a liar!"

And it does not help matters when the brakeman immediately pops his head through the rear door and remarks: "You really are! You really are!"

Mrs. Black — "These young girls! I always say you have to keep them under strict control."

Mrs. White — "Yes, indeed; there's my Jane, only sixteen, and many a time I have to send her to bed without any breakfast."

- PARAMOUNT -

Thurs.-Fri.—SO PROUDLY WE HAIL
Saturday—SUBMARINE ALERT
Mon thru Thurs.—WATCH ON THE RHINE

- MAJESTIC -

Thurs.-Fri.—PASSPORT TO SUEZ
Saturday—NOBODY'S DARLING
Mon.-Tues.—SALUTE FOR THREE
Wed.-Thurs.—FIRST COMES COURAGE

- CENTURY -

Fri.-Sat.—HEART OF THE GOLDEN WEST and SARONG GIRL
Mon.-Tues.—APPOINTMENT IN BERLIN and AFTER MIDNIGHT
Wed.-Thurs.—ACTION IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC

DID YOU MISS

A chance to buy a bound volume of the P & W last year?

A limited number are still available.

CONTACT

Lil Johnson at the Pike House

or

Harold Turnage at 2-3641

In And Out The C O's Office or Why Don't You Do Right

My first meeting with the Commanding Office was the second day of my life at Millsaps College. I had just returned from breakfast when I received word to report to the Commanding Officer on the double. My first thought was to "go over the hill." Then I said to myself, "I've got to take it like a man." So after smoking a pack of Camels to quiet my nerves, I stumbled over to Whitworth hall in a daze. Horrible thoughts of court martials and firing squads tumbled through my mind. As I ascended the steps of Whitworth, my entire life passed in review before my eyes.

Walking up to the sailor behind the desk, I opened my mouth to speak, but nothing came out. Trying again, I blurted out, "I was told to command to the Reporting Officer." Taking hold of myself, I tried again. "I was reported to the Telling Officer," I mumbled. Then the smiling sailor asked if I had been told to see Commander Alderman; I said, "Yes."

The seven steps in to the inner office seemed like seven miles. Coming to a stop in front of his desk, I struggled to pull myself up to attention. The first words that I heard were, "CLOSE THE DOOR." Then it came, "Private Wicked, you were reported for a very serious offense yesterday. The report states that you attempted to pass through the cafeteria without the all important name plate. Only because of the fact that you arrived here just recently, have I dismissed the idea of subjecting you to a court martial. But, however, an offense of this nature must be dealt with severely. I am going to restrict you for six weeks, and give you fifty demerits—in hopes that it will prevent you from repeating this grave infraction of the military code."

After he had finished I managed to come forth with a weak "Thank you, sir."

That engagement started me out on a long career of misunderstandings with, and misinterpretations of, the Commanding Officer. The path to his office is well worn. The demerit cards passed between us are many. I have been restricted so long that I know every nook and cranny of the campus. No one can say that I haven't been around (the campus).

But in spite of these many misunderstandings and difficulties with the Commanding Officer, there has developed between us a strong bond of mutual security (or something). Although the path is steep and rocky, and the temptations are many, the compensations at the end of the trail are well worth the tiring effort.

P. S. Any persons, living or dead, identified with the characters in this story are better off dead.

(This sketch was written by Pvt. I. M. Wicked in strict collaboration with Pvt. I. M. Sorry, who has had the same nerve racking experiences. Editor's Note.)

Petro and Sandrette took little Tokovich to the pictures. The attendants warned them that unless the child kept quiet, they would have to leave, but that their money would be refunded.

Just before the end of the film, Petro turned to his wife and whispered: "Vell, vot do you tink of it?"

"Rotten," replied Sandrette.

"I tink so, too", agreed Petro. "Pinch de baby."

Christian Council Opens Reading Room Today

Beginning today at 4:30 p. m. the Christian Council will hold an open house for all students in the new Christian Center Reading room, Sarah Kathleen Posey, president of the Council, announces.

Beginning next week, this room will be open every afternoon and night, when students may go there to read the latest magazines, study, or write letters.

The open house party will end at 6:30 p. m.

NOTHING BUT HOLES

Women are seeking the great
open spaces,
Blouses with eyelets and sheerest
of laces.
Through punctured partitions sections of toes.
It goes very hard on sensitive
souls
To step out attired in nothing but
holes!!!!

TREES

I think that I shall never see
A girl refuse a meal that's free,
A girl whose hungry eyes are fixed
Upon a coke that's being mixed,
A girl who doesn't always wear
A bunch of junk piled in her hair.
Gals are loved by guys like me—
'Cause, gosh, who wants to kiss
a tree?

Science Professor: What happens when a body is immersed in water?

Coed: The telephone rings.

Williams Issues Laundry for Navy

The Millsaps Band room has been opened again and now houses the Naval Training Laundry. This branch of the Jackson Steam Laundry and Sanitary Laundry is being handled by Sonny Williams.

The schedule of laundry pick-up and delivery is as follows:

Monday—1:30-6:00.

Tuesday—9:00-10:00; 4:30-5:30.

Wednesday—4:30-5:30.

Thursday—9:00-10:00; 4:30-5:30.

Friday—1:30-6:00.

Sheets and pillowcases are issued on Mondays; the laundry goes out on Tuesdays; and towels are issued any time during the week. Personal laundry is delivered on Friday afternoon.

"Yessuh, I's done proved dat honesty is de best policy after all."

"How?" demanded his friend.

"You remembers dat dawg dat I took?"

"Shore, I remembers."

"Well, I tries fo' two whole days to sell dat dawg and nobody offers more'n a dollah. So, like an honest man, I goes to de lady dat owned him an' she gives me $3.50."

Chaplain Will Speak At Vesper Services

Chaplain C. J. Mayhew of the Mississippi Ordnance Plant at Flora will speak at Vesper services Sunday, September 19, at 6:30 p. m. in the Christian Center.

Captain Mayhew is a general favorite at M. O. P.; his talk will be of interest to all students, especially to the V-12 trainees since there is no chaplain on the campus, Miss Thomas stated.

Sandy and Donald were paying their first visit to the big city and found the ways of the big hotel not their ways.

The morning found them prepared to fare forth but unable to locate the stairway. Sandy discovered the elevator shaft with the door open and very promptly tumbled to the bottom. Leaning over the opening, Donald called to his friend sprawled out below:

"Did ye get doon a' richt, Sandy?"

"Aye, thot I did," replied Sandy. "But, mon, be careful o' that first step—'tis a brute!"

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THE GRILL
In The Gym

The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1943 No. 12

Millsaps Nineties Queen Crowned

Dale Burnham, Magee, kneeling, is crowned by Dr. M. L. Smith as Queen of the Gay Nineties Festival held on the college campus Thursday night. Members of the court were June Dobbs, Jackson; Louise Miller, Hazlehurst; Marguerite Stanley, Grenada, and Evelyn King, Water Valley, leading candidates for election as queen.

No Football This Year Administration Says After Conference

TEAM FAVORED FOR NEXT SEASON BY ALL, SMITH DECLARES

Millsaps will not participate in inter-collegiate football this year an official statement to the Purple & White stated earlier this week.

In announcing the verdict Dr. M. L. Smith, college president, said: "It would be hazardous to enter into such an undertaking this late in the season. We are blocked by three things: difficulty and uncertainty of transportation; the advisability of spending the money for equipment this late in the season; and the lack of a definite schedule."

Members of the board of trustees and all concerned were in favor of a team and in all probability Millsaps will field a team next year, Dr. Smith further stated.

Inter-collegiate football had been previously banned by the trustees in the spring of 1942, although other inter-collegiate athletics were allowed to continue. Hopes for Millsaps participation in inter-collegiate football had been revived this year because of the presence of the V-12 unit.

Asked for a statement as to football material on the campus, Coach B. O. Van Hook answered, "We have a good set-up for football here. Millsaps received experienced boys from a number of colleges and the freshman crop looks good."

As prospects for a football team next year Millsaps has fifty-four eligible freshmen who can be held over until then.

Y SURPRISE

A "surprise program" for the next regular meeting of the YMCA is promised by John Hampton, program chairman in charge.

No further details would be released for publication by the YM as to contents of the mystifying program. The entire YMCA—every Millsaps boy is a member—is urged to attend the meeting in chapel Monday at 9:50, Joe Wroter president stated.

Harvey Newell Chosen Speaker For Vespers

Speaking Sunday evening September 26th at vesper services in the Christian Center will be Harvey T. Newell, Jr. Well known in Jackson, Newell is regional director of the Red Cross, which is equivalent to the rank of Major in the army.

A graduate of Millsaps College, Newell was editor of the PURPLE AND WHITE, was a member of Omicron Delta Kappa, student executive board, and Panhellenic Council, and was president of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity.

After graduation Newell was vice-president of the Jackson Paper Company.

These vesper services are held each Sunday in the Christian Center at 6:30 p. m.

Motive Sales Start Last of September

Sales of **Motive Magagine,** Methodist student publication, will begin late this month when the first edition for this school year will be off the press.

June Eckert, in charge of sales for the Christian Council, has announced that a table will be placed in the hall of the administration building where yearly subscriptions will be sold. Subscriptions for a school year, nine issues, cost fifty cents.

Burnham Rules Over Revue As "Gay Nineties" Queen

Dale Burnham, Millsaps sophomore, was crowned Queen of the "Gay Nineties" Thursday night, climaxing a week's voting. Other contestants for the throne who served as maids were June Dobbs, Louise Miller, Marguerite Stanley, and Evelyn King.

Appearing on the program were Johnny Davis and his NTU Orchestra, playing "The Blue Bonnett Bounce," an original piece composed by Johnny and Ralph Hale, Mississippi College. The all male chorus sang "Anchors Aweigh" and the "Marine Hymn," and J. K. Endicott, USMCR, rendered the solo, "Rio Rita." Paul Blakemore gave forth with "Boogie Woogie" on the piano.

Acrobatics were performed by Eva Nelle Tannehill, Buddy Jones, Freddy Morton, USMCR.

The boxing matches were as follows: Condit vs. Oberkirsch, Navy, draw; Woodward vs. Achee, Navy, Achee, victor; Reagan, Marine, vs. McGrane, Marine, draw; Gilbert, Navy, vs. Poole, draw.

The participants in the wrestling matches were Bob Elliot vs. Walt Kirhofer and Millard Thompson vs. Sam Wilson. Chief Etie refereed.

Religious Emphasis Week Chairmen Announced As Theme For Week Is Set

"Building a Christian Philosophy of Life" has been announced as the theme for Religious Emphasis Week as chairmen for the Committee of Fifty were appointed this week.

Dr. W. B. Selah, pastor of St. Luke's Methodist Church in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, will be the main speaker for the week. Services will start Sunday night, November 7 at 6:15 and close Thursday night, November 11.

Chairmen for the Committee of Fifty were announced by Sarah Kathleen Posey, president of the Millsaps Christian Council, as follows:

Executive Committee, Marjorie Murphy; Worship Committee, James Holston; Book Display, Betty Brien; Personnel, Sam Barefield; Classroom Discussion, Garland Dean; Personal Conferences, Lady Betty Timberlake; Entertainment, Lady Rachel Conner; Publicity, Alma Zenfell; Finance, D. A. Reily; and Faculty, Dr. J. A. Fincher.

The members of the committee will be announced at a later date along with complete plans for the entire week.

GAME ROOM OPENS

The recreation room in the basement of Founders Hall is open for the use of Millsaps students now and will be open every night from 7:00 p. m. until 10:00 p. m., according to Dr. M. L. Smith.

The Coca Cola Bottling Company of Jackson has provided the recreation room with games of chess, bingo, ping pong, darts, checkers, and several other games. So come on over to the recreation room, and boys, don't wait until you're restricted.

Millsaps Students Invited To Join Little Theatre

The Jackson Little Theater, Inc. announces that Millsaps students are welcome into its membership. Dr. Ross Moore is authorized to issue invitations to any Millsaps student who is interested. Price of membership, which entitles the member to attend all plays of the season, is three dollars.

At present, plans are being made to present four plays, possibly five. The plays are presented four nights: Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. Members have a choice of which night they will attend.

The Little Theatre is located at the corner of Carlisle and Whitworth Streets. The group owns its own auditorium and equipment, including scenery, make-up material and workshop. Frank Slater, former Millsaps band instructor, is director of the organization.

At present the group is at work on Kaufman and Hart's popular comedy, **George Washington Slept Here.** This production will be presented at the Little Theatre September 29, 30, and also October 1, and 2. Several Millsaps students and alumni are in the cast. There are also several former professionals, now residents of Jackson, who are working with the group.

Plays already chosen for production this season are **Dracula** and **Personal Appearance.**

Membership allows participation in the different plays presented, either in acting, scenery design, or make-up work.

P&W Staff Observes Engraving Process

The Purple & White staff will tour the Mississippi Engraving company Friday afternoon at four to learn first-hand how cuts are made.

At this time the staff will have an opportunity to watch the entire process from the time a slick print is sent to the engravers until the zinc cut emerges.

Merchant Marine A Post-War Need, Alderman Says

The American merchant marine will probably be great in the post-war period to meet the post-war demands, Lieut.-Commander C. L. Alderman told members of the International Relations club at their regular meeting Monday when he spoke on "Ships and Shipping."

Immediate demands of a post-war world will be immense quantities of food, and these demands necessitate ships for transporting them, he continued. Increased trade as brought about through reciprocal agreements will also necessitate increased shipping.

Although it is feasible that cargo and transport planes will make some inroads on shipping, the bulk of freight will still be confined to ships and freighters. Primarily it will be the passenger ships that are hurt by air competition, he continued.

Three years ago Lieut-Commander Alderman published an article on the American merchant marine in the Saturday Evening Post.

To Each Individual At Millsaps College

This year marks the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Purple & White at Millsaps — thirty-five continuous years during which the P & W has upheld the highest ideals for which Millsaps stands: liberalism, academic freedom, and social justice. Three and a half decades during which the P&W has served as a student organ for student expression and as a record of the school's progress, the school's thought.

But this year also marks the most critical year the **P&W** has ever faced; a year so grave financially that the continued existence of the **P&W** is at stake. Throughout the year the paper has been operating at a loss, at a great deficit attributable to two causes: loss of seventy percent of advertising and a loss of fifty percent of our subscriptions. On the other hand our expenses have remained constant, exactly the same to the penny as they have been previously. Like the railroads we can't get away from our fixed charges.

If there is to continue to be a **Purple & White** on the campus every Thursday, measures are needed to remedy the deficit in order to meet publishing expenses. A part of it can be remedied by subscriptions. Consequently, it is extremely necessary that all who have not subscribed to the **P&W** do so immediately if the paper is to continue.

I could point out the benefits and advantages that the P&W has for the student body and the college as a whole; I could tell what it means to the individual, but you know the answer; you know the Thursday morning feeling of expectancy! You know the clamor that goes up every Thursday if the P&W is even ten minutes late; and when it is hours late, the editor better not appear in public. (Everybody blames the editor for everything.)

Magnify the Thursday-morning feeling, spread it over the entire student body, and you have a rough idea of what the **P&W** means to Millsaps as a whole and to each person as an individual. There isn't a single person on this campus who isn't reached by the **Purple & White** every Thursday. There isn't a single person on this campus who isn't served every week by the **P&W** through its various services. There isn't a single person on the campus whose contributions, suggestions, or ideas aren't incorporated in the **P&W** at that person's willingness to have them incorporated.

It's only fair therefore that every single person subscribe to it; and pay his own proportionate share for the benefit that he is getting in order to insure that there will be a P&W here for the rest of the year.

And finally, we ask you to compare the **P&W** with any other college weekly in America as to typography, make-up, feature material, news style, student expression. Then turn to the masthead and compare the subscription prices. You'll find that the price of the P&W is anywhere from a third to a half cheaper than the price for other four-page weeklies, and weeklies that are printed on newsprint at that. If you can't find any other college papers to compare with, then come down to the **P&W** and look at our exchanges.

Purple and White

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Gavel Reports

Y's MEET

Cathrine Hairston

Y. M. C. A.

Dr. J. A. Fincher was guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. at chapel period Monday, September 20. He spoke to the members about the meaning and purpose of the "Y."

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. met Monday, September 20, during chapel period, to hear a program on "Six Pillars of Peace," second in a series of programs on War and Peace. Sue McCormack and Doy Payne made talks on this subject, and Sarah Kathleen Posey read a poem.

A. E. D.

Alpha Epsilon Delta, honorary pre-med fraternity, held its regular meeting Monday night, September 20, Noel Womack, President, announced.

I. R. C.

The International Relations club met Monday night, September 20, at the home of Priscilla Morson on North Congress Street. Lieutenant - Commander C. L. Alderman was guest speaker at the meeting.

Seaman Scuttle Butt Tells Editor of Hawse Pipe

I am infuriated with a few of these slide rule—commando-trainees, who think that the old man is not a good fellow. In my mind (all three grams of it), our skipper[1] is the best I've seen. Incidentally, he's not holding a loggerhead[2] over men, nor does he know who Seaman Scuttle Butt is.

If you think the old man is rough, let me tell you about Captain Hawse Pipe; I'll bet that you decide the old man's 4.0 before I'm thru.

June was sending her soft breezes and delightful sunshine across the water front (so says the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce), as I strode toward the gangway. I stopped and eyed the ship, and then, in an effort to appear salty, I turned to the distinguished looking man near the side, and bellowed, "Ahoy mate, you with the gold trimmings, is this the Blunderbuss?"

Why are J.O.O.D.[3]s always so sensitive? He got red, white, and blue, all in one instant; without warning, he burst forth with more "Old Glory" than I have ever heard one man utter on an entire cruise. He concluded by saying, "Yes, this is the Blunderbuss; please come aboard." There was irony-irony in his voice.

I (weight 110 lbs.), with my seabag (weight 190 lbs.), sheepishly made my way up the gangway. Just as I was about to step over the side, the inevitable happened; my legs buckled, and I fell flat on the deck, the first fall in a long series of falls.

The J.O.O.D. again went into a fit of verbosity: "You ignorant incompetent boot; don't you know better than to report aboard drunk?"

While he gazed at me in silence, I discerned a thump-thump-thump—; it sounded like the walk of an evil man—it was —Captain Hawse Pipe.

"Mr. Fathom," he said, addressing the J.O.O.D., "Do I understand that this man is a sheet in the wind?[4]"

"Yes Sir," replied the J.O.O.D. in a crisp voice with a pleasing smile on his face.

I couldn't blame him for not wanting to be an Ensign all his life, but after all, I didn't want to spend all of my life in the brig.[5]

Furiously I blurted out, "Sir, he's a liar."

The brig on Captain Hawse Pipe's Blunderbuss was not one of the most pleasant that I've spent thirty days in. The food was swell; the best bread and water I ever tasted. There's just one thing that I never could figure out; why the Boatswain's Mate refused my request for a belaying pin[6] to crack those rolls with? (Cafeteria-please note.)

My stay in the brig seemed very long. During this time the sky pilot[7] and I became great buddies.

In July I came topside for the first breath of air in a month. I was eager to go ashore, and see the scenery the Hawaiian Islands had to offer—still and moving (mostly).

The starboard[8] of the Blunderbuss was toward the beach, and furthermore, the boat that pulled up there was nicer than any of those that pulled up to the port[9] side. The pretty boat was get-

(Continued on page 4, column 4)

I Wrote For the Pulps or *Ten Years On a Bread Line*

By Larry Lawrence

I used to write for a pulp magazine. You know what a pulp magazine is, don't you? It's **Esquire** on rough paper. Here in the United States (slightly higher in Canada) pulp magazines are very popular. You can buy 8000 pages for a dime.

Writing adventure, love, and mystery stories for the "poor man's **Atlantic Monthly**" requires its own peculiar talent.

Perhaps to help you better understand this learned treaties on recommended reading for aspiring Dead End Kids, I should classify them into two parts: 1. those that sell, and 2. those that do not. Since no one reads those in the last category, we can forget about them. Taking the first classification, we ask ourselves: "What sort of people read these magazines? Are they smart or do they go to college?" Ah, I remember my good old college days. I made the only spit balls that were approved by **Good Housekeeping.** I was in college when the campus was peaceful and calm. That was in 1942 B. W. (Before Whiteside.)

Where were we? Oh, yes what kind of people read the pulp magazine? We can also classify these into two groups: 1. those that can read, 2. those that cannot. Of course, experience and common sense have taught us that if you cannot read, you are at a definite disadvantage. Think how many Burma Shave signs you're missing. Therefore, we can do away with the latter classification. Let us now take up the former group. We can also divide these into two divisions: 1. those that can read the English language, and 2. those that read some foreign language. Ostensibly, this latter class can be omitted from our discussion. Street and Smith publish only in English with translations for the benefit of people living in Arkansas.

By the way, recent surveys show that the worst state of all for the sale of pulps is Georgia. The inhabitants read so slowly the magazines last twice as long. In considering our first division, we might simplify it by dividing it into two parts: 1. those who can read only capitals and 2. those who can read only small letters.

Since it has been a long established custom of writers to use both capitals and small letters in writing, we need not discuss either of our last two divisions. Now the question arises: "Since only a small minority can read capitals and small letters when mixed, why do so many people buy pulp magazines?" Haven't you heard? They are beginning to replace Sears Roebuck catalogue in rural areas.

How do you go about writing for the pulps? Where do you get your inspiration? Well, mine comes while in revolving doors. I just love revolving doors. They're so pointless. You just go round and round.

Here is a typical example of a paragraph from a Wild Western pulp: "Luck Strike Greene (who, by the way, has gone to war) has just come into Sadie's Saloon and Lunchroom in search of the man who has just killed his father's best friend's half brother. Lucky has an ingenious plan. He sends a boy in the saloon with a 'Call for Morris Phillips.' Morris Phillips comes slowly down the stairs, his eyes betraying the fear in his heart. He knew his time and half had come. (Union man.) His whole, twisted, warped, corrupted life flashed before him in a few seconds. He thought over the happy days he had had with Pall's Moll and the unhappy ones with that stool pidgeon who had betrayed him, Nick O. Tenn.

As the two men came closer together, the crowd became still. Tension was in the air—high tension, low tension, and at tension. Soon they were so close together that Lucky could tell that Morris needed a cake of that well-known soap."

Will Lucky strike? Don't miss chapter xxcivx next month in **Thrills From the West** on sale at your favorite newstand.

Editor's Mail

Dear Editor:

Features, news stories, and all other sorts of things have been written concerning the dive bombers that have invaded the Millsaps campus. Of course, I am referring to the mosquitoes that the campus has been blessed with. Realizing that they come as a result of the damp weather and fog, I don't understand why the student body can not have a decent place to study.

The library is the only place on the campus that maintains a quiet place in which to study. The entire library force has done an excellent job in this respect, but the mosquitoes have quite taken the place over in the past week. I think that it is of extreme importance that students desiring to study should be afforded a comfortable place in which to do so and for this reason it is with great earnestness that I recommend to the school the necessity for screening the windows of the library.

Sincerely,
A Mosquito Hater.

Shakespeare, Pistol Packing Mama Makes Campus Rough

By The Finger of Scorn

Come what may,
Time and the hour run through
The roughest day.

The quotation from Shakespeare will certainly fit this campus, for it has been really rough lately with "Pistol Packing Mama" in the grill everyday for weeks.

☛The finger of the week at Jack "Lou's my girl" Hiwiller for living.

"Red" I'm from Vicksburg, too, Magown wants to know why Bates is called "Rabbit" Anybody with the answer will please call Burton Hall, Millsaps College—4-9104.

☛A finger at all those guys that haven't got dates for the CENSORED tomorrow night in Victory Room. It's not too late now boys, so snag a hag and come on down to the drag.

☛A finger at Dr. Hamilton for acting so decorous in trying to keep out of the finger. Didn't quite succeed, did you, Dr. Hamilton?

☛A finger at Inman Moore for answering the C. O.'s question, "What would you do if "colors" were sounded and you were on Dr. Smith's front porch with a young lady?" with, "Release Juanita and salute."

Burnham really has all of us wondering who's it gonna be next. Especially since DeLoach is hanging out down at the Pike house.

☛A finger at Carol Steen on General Principles. And she wants to know who that wonderful General is. She's heard about him somewhere.

☛A finger at the Brien sisters. How are the prospects for the Marines shaping up, girls?

Everybody wants to know who it is that Sue McCormack has such a crush on. That includes the writer of the finger.

☛A finger at Cornelia (Honey, you're such a dear) Ratliff. All she needs is a porch for that swing!

☛At Bess Ann McMillan for leading the poor boy on. It wasn't so bad, fellows, at first, but you'd better be careful now.

☛At these foolish people who always want to write this column.

☛At Theo and Joe for always arguing and being in the Finger. After all, your public gets tired of those daily fights. Then our writer sees him with Hungry. What's this?

☛At Kirkpatrick and White for losing their navy blankets at Allison's Wells. We hear they asked a strange person if he had them. He replied that he was in the infantry! Mistaken identity! !

☛At Bubber (absent-minded) Walker for trying to do the right thing yet always forgetting to be there.

☛A reverse finger at Anne Miller for finally coming back to school. Have you met her yet, boys? Well, she lives in the Sig House. 4-8705.

☛A finger at Doc (Birmingham Boy) Wesson for again getting his wires crossed by calling for Bess Ann and then having Lucy come down for her date.

☛A finger at Millard (I've only had one date since I've been here) Thompson for not being seen with any of these Millsaps beauties. And he has such a b-r-o-a-d chest.

☛At Jack Sampson for successfully running Tony's life for about a week. After all, there are such things as mistakes.

☛At Lemmelia (I went to MSCW) Goza for going home every week to see that "cute" lieutenant. We have apprentice seamen and privates here.

☛A finger at the frat house girls—all of 'em. We hear they should be more careful at night—there are such things as window shades.

Price Regulation Set As National Debate Topic

The new national Pi Kappa Delta question for the coming year was discussed by the debate club Tuesday as a bibliography of material on the subject was presented.

The new question is, Resolved: That the U. S. Government should adopt a permanent policy of price regulation following the war. An alternative question was also submitted to local debaters by the council: Resolved, That the U. S. should take the lead in establishing a police force after the war.

Although major emphasis of the local debaters will be placed on the first question, the latter question will also receive attention through the year, John Poole, president of the organization, stated.

The two Nazi officers in occupied France decided to rent a room—for which they would pay, of course, in "Occupation money." They examined what the landlord showed them.

"And how much do you charge for this pigsty?" asked one German.

"One pig, 10 francs; two pigs, 200 francs," replied the Frenchman without batting an eye.

Lambda Chi's Give Smoker

Theta Eta Zeta chapter of Lambda Chi fraternity entertained with a stag smoke on Friday night, September 17, at 8:00. The smoker was enjoyed by the actives, pledges, and alumnae in their chapter room, located over Morris' Pharmacy.

Lambda Chis attending were: Hunter Stokes, Clifton Shrader, John Poole, Joe Wiggins, Harold Turnage, Buddy Jones, Jesse Matthews, Charles Dillingham, Dr. O. S. Dooley, and Prof. R. E. Wubbels.

Alumni attending were Tom Naylor and Bert Crisler.

Madeliene Baird Enlists in Waves

Madeliene Baird, Louisville, former student of Millsaps, recently joined the WAVES and will be stationed at Hunter College, New York City where she will receive her basic training.

She transferred to Millsaps last fall from MSCW. While in school here she was active in the Millsaps players and Singers; she pledged Chi Omega during the first part of the year.

Took It Too Easily

They tell me your engagement is broken."

"Yes, and my fiance acted adominably."

"But I thought you broke it yourself."

"So I did but he made no fuss about it."

Lesson Thoroughly Learned

A small boy was reprimanded by his mother after a visit during which he had asked for an apple in a fruit bowl.

Soon afterwards he made another call and found the housewife doing her baking, but he only remarked:

"I see you've baked a lot of cookies, but it's none of my business."

Springhill, Lambda Chis, And Pikes Frolic On Liberty

This week the social calendar has been whirling with parties and week-end trips. The main thing was the party instigated with Mike Hussey at its head. Saturday saw seven ole Springhill boys riding down to Mobile and from all reports they had a fine time, especially in Hattiesburg Sunday night.

The Lambda Chi's really took things off in fine style when they had a rousing stag party in their chapter room.

And then there was the banquet that the Pike pledges gave for the actives Sunday night with the following attending:

John McKee, Jack Gilbert, Ed Moran, "Red" Rathke, Jack Barnett, James Webb, Walter Johnson, Andy Dossman, Bob Juraschek, Jean Calloway, Mike McLaurin, Jack Jackson, Truly Conerly, Elton Waring, Billy Chapman, Harris Coleman, Donald Kohman, Ross O'Bannon, Lowery Collins, Billy Lloyd, Thad Doggett, Albert Ray Peets, Randel Furr, Inman Moore, Roi Andrews, Carroll Ball, Harvey Newell, Jr., and Dr. J. A. Fincher.

Main course at dinner in the ocs school was thin—extremely thin—slices of bologna.

"Say, Sergeant," remarked one oc, lifting an eyebrow, "did you cut this?"

"Yeah," answered the mess sergeant, "I cut it. What about it?"

"Oh, well, okay", replied the oc. "I'll shuffle and deal."

Mrs. Colpaugh was having trouble getting Junior, age 10, to eat his supper. Finally she said: "Oh come now, Junior, eat your supper. Eat it like a little Marine."

"Okay," said Junior, "pass the Xc*!-&X* mess."

She never drinks; she never smokes;
She doesn't spend her dimes on cokes.
She doesn't like to stay out late.
She'd rather sleep than have a date.
She doesn't smooch; she doesn't pet.
In fact, she doesn't walk as yet.

A peach was walking down the street;
She was more than passing fair.
A nod, a smile, a half closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.

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Amid Tears And Jeers Crystal Ball Continues

Over the sobs and moans and groans concerning the fate of football at Millsaps we hear some joyful tones. Fellows, we can still play pingpong and tiddley-winks. Or, the more patriotic souls can put pants on fireflies during the backouts to keep their minds off the failure of the football dream to materialize.

All joking aside, it is a blow to the morale of the trainees and coeds. But, we must remember gang, "This is war!"

Note: (It hasn't seemed to hit the rest of the schools with V-12 units. Why Millsaps?)

Spotlight of the Week—shines on the softball players. This is the first trainee team fielded to fight for the glory of Millsaps. The first contest, scheduled for Monday at Mississippi College, was rained out. This engagement will be played as soon as the weather permits. A duel with air base team is scheduled that will likely turn into an epic. Three cheers for this crew of bat swingers, our sole representative in competitive sports this far.

Two sizzling golf duels were fought recently on the Millsaps course. Pittman ousted Collins 1 up on 20 holes, and Walker outlasted Sloman in similar affair ending in like manner. This puts Pittman against Walker, and the victor of this classic will face Yerger for the championship.

Tennis Tournament Results—reveal that the first elimination matches are over. Those who survived the first battles are J. R. Wills, J. E. Patterson, H. H. White, Illeman, B. S. Seng, N. Q. Adams, R. M. McCown, F. M. Morton, G. R. Lamb, and M. C. Addington. Watch this tournament as it progresses. Tennis at its best is being played here at dear old Millsaps.

Chief McNamara revealed that **a swimming bee** is in order! A meet is soon to be held at the Jackson army air base, and the Chief will enter a team of rugged splashers. Outstanding members of a squad of twenty are Dowdle, Regan, Henckell, Morton, Adams, Maxwell, and Enzminger.

Six events are scheduled:
50 yards free style
100 yard back stroke
100 yard breast stroke
100 yard free style
200 yard medley relay
260 yard free style relay.

Reports on the "Gay Nineties Revue" show that all hands were pleased. Oh, me! The Queen! A gorgeous damsel indeed, indeed. But from the sports angle, the few who looked at it between glances at "Queenie" saw a fine array of muscles and antics displayed.

And, we take this chance to congratulate John Hampton on the success of his brainchild. You certainly know how to pick your contestants, pal, but where did you pick up the Master of Ceremonies?

Now, finis, it's back to the wailing hall of football mourners, my crying towel, and Crystal Ball, for this timid soul.

Sailor: Yes Ma'am, that's a man-o-war.

Lady: And what is that little boat?

Sailor: That's a tug.

Lady: Oh, of course, a tug-o-war.

Mary had a little watch.
She swallowed it.
It's gone.
Now every time that Mary walks
Time maches on.

—Exchange.

Girls Intramurals Change Practice; One Hour a Week

Due to complications that have arisen, the Majorettes have decided to have a full hour practice period a week instead of the thirty minute period previously considered for girls intra-mural volley ball.

Two and one half hours practice will be required for each player to enter the tournaments, stated Brownell Maxwell, intramurals manager.

The following practice periods have been assigned. It is requested that they be noted very carefully—

Sept. 21, Tuesday, Chi Omegas 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 22, Wednesday, Vikings 4:00-500.

Sept. 23, Thursday, Phi Mus 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 24, Friday, KDs, 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 27, Monday, BSOs 3:00-4:00.

Sept. 27, Monday, Chi Omegas 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 28, Tuesday, BSOs 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 29, Wednesday, Vikings, 4:00-5:00.

Sept. 30, Thursday, Phi Mus 4:00-5:00.

Oct. 1, Friday, KDs 4:00-5:00.

Passenger (fumbling through pockets)—"I'm afraid I've lost my ticket."

Irate Conductor—"What do you mean? You couldn't lose a ticket a yard long."

Passenger — "Couldn't, hey? Say, once I lost a bass drum."

Seaman Scuttle Butt..

(Continued from page 2, column 5)

ting under way, so I raced over the side as fast as I could.

Perhaps I would have heard the O.O.D. shout that I didn't dare use the starboard side, but those Hawaiian girls and their form, had more power over me than his uni-form.

There seemed to be only a few feet between me and the boat when I jumped. When I landed on the deck, and got to my feet again, I saw that we were twenty yards from the ship. Gads! What a jump! That was a mild surprise compared to what happened in the next five seconds.

"You again," shouted Captain Hawse Pipe wrathfully, as he emerged from beneath the canopy. "Don't you know that enlisted men must always use the port side and the regular liberty boats? Did it ever occur to you to salute the O. O. D. and the quarterdeck before leaving the ship?" Then, I could see behind those evil eyes his brain at work, intent on no good.

"You will return to the ship with the first liberty boat to put in four hours of extra duty. You will have four hours of extra duty each day for the next month, and you will not come ashore for the duration of our stay here."

You'd be surprised at the way the brightwork[10] in my department of the ship glistened a week later; I was really proud of that work. And anyway, I've heard that those Hawaiian girls aren't all they're cracked up to be.

These little bits of misery were nothing compared to the agonies that followed, but alas, my timbers creek under the horrible thought of it all. Captain Hawse Pipe has long since passed away (bless him?), and I won't have it said that I didn't leave him rest in peace. Here and now I shall belay this yarn, and return to my books, women, and ye olde Grille.

May your week be horrible,
Seaman Scuttle Butt.

Glossary
1. Skipper—captain.
2. Loggerhead—a hot iron.
3. J.O.O.D. — Junior Officer of the Deck.
4. A sheet to the wind—drunk.
5. Brig—place for confinement of prisoners aboard ship.
6. Belaying Pin—Pin to which a line may be fastened (a good weapon incidentally).
7. Sky Pilot—The Chaplain.
8. Starboard—Right side of ship when facing forward.
9. Port—Left side of ship when facing forward.
10. Brightwork — Metal surface that must be shined.

Her Girlish Figure

Bride—You mustn't expect me to give up my girlhood ways at once.

Hubby—That's all right, little girl; just go right on taking an allowance from your father as if nothing had happened.

Instructor (to cavalry cadet): "You have improved your riding lately."

1st Classman (looking up at horse).

"On the contrary, I would say that I've fallen off quite a bit."

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1943 No. 13

SINGLETARY EDITS P&W NAVY EDITION

Ricketts Scholarship Endowed for Former Prof

The R. S. Ricketts scholarship, recently established, is to be endowed by Edwin B. Ricketts of Flushing, New York, and John B. Ricketts of Greenville, South Carolina, in memory of and dedication to their father, Dr. Robert Scott Ricketts, former professor at Millsaps College.

Dr. R. S. Ricketts began his scholastic career as president and as a professor, from 1867 to 1873, of Port Gibson Female College, Port Gibson, Miss.

In 1873, Dr. Ricketts left the Port Gibson Female College and became affiliated with Whitworth College, Brookhaven, Mississippi, as a professcr, remaining in that capacity from the year of his arrival through 1894.

Coming to Millsaps College in 1894, Dr. Ricketts accepted the position of head master of prep school. While at Millsaps, he was also professor of mathematics.

Dr. Ricketts received his A.M. degree from Centenary college. In 1917, Millsaps college bestowed upon him the degree Doctor of Literature.

In February of 1918 Dr. Ricketts died, ending a life in which he had been connected with various institutions of learning, most outstanding of which was Millsaps, where he remained longest and which he loved most. Dr. Ricketts left many friends, which he had made through many years of amiable association with fellow educators, over all the state of Mississippi.

All of Dr. Ricketts' four children, Mrs. Bertha Ricketts Sumner, Robert Baron Ricketts, deceased, Edwin Burnley Ricketts,

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

Mademoiselle in Fall Round-up of College Board

Mademoiselle magazine is now conducting its fall round-up of college board members. All women undergraduates who are interested in publication work, advertising, writing, reporting, fashion illustrating, or design are invited to apply now for board membership.

Being a college Board member involves reporting Mademoiselle, via specific assignments, all campus news from fads and fashions to war activities.

At the end of each academic year, Mademoiselle selects the fourteen worthiest college board members on its roster to act as guest editors for the August college issue of the magazine.

For complete details on how to become a Mademoiselle college board member, write to: Miss Dorothea Zack, College Board Editor, Mademoiselle, 1 East 57 Street, New York 22, N. Y.

Issue Composed by Naval Trainees Appears Next Week

Otis "Boots" Singletary has been selected as editor-in-chief of the special All-Navy edition of the Purple & White, Alma Zenfell, editor, announced today.

The staff for the All-Navy edition to appear next Thursday had not been selected at press time, but will be announced on next week's masthead.

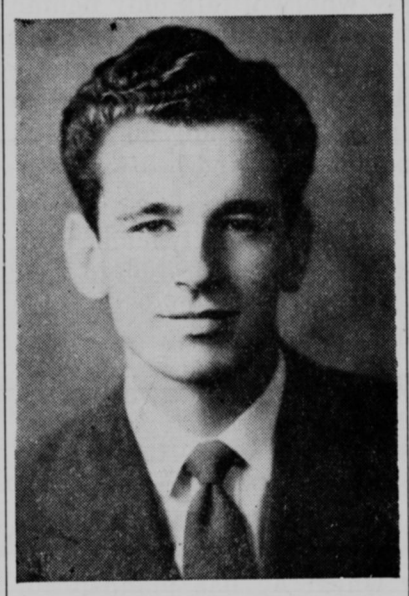
Singletary, a senior at Millsaps, completes his work here this semester before being sent to another school for further training. For the past year he has worked on the feature staff of the **P&W,** and in addition to contributing articles has helped out in every other department of the paper's activities.

Besides being president of the student body, Singletary has participated in debating, oratory, and campus dramatics. He won first place in the regional Pi Kappa Delta tournament for oratory last year competing against contestants from seven states. He has been recently initiated into Pi Kappa Delta at Millsaps.

The All-Navy edition of the P&W and the All-Marine edition which will appear next semester will appear this year instead of the Co-ed edition which formerly was an annual occurrence.

Other special editions planned for the year include a freshman edition to appear sometime next semester.

Editor



"Boots" Singletary

MESSIAH REHEARSAL

Rehearsals for "The Messiah" are being held each Tuesday evening from 7:00 to 8:15, according to Prof. Alvin J. King.

"The Messiah" will be presented December 19th by a chorus composed of the Millsaps Singers, the Belhaven Choir and the Central High Glee Club.

All men interested in singing are cordially invited to come and join in the program.

Debate Club Names Poole As President

John Poole was re-elected president of the debate club as Priscilla Morson was elected vice-president and Margaret Gaskin was named secretary-treasurer for the current year.

These officers replace John Poole as president, Alma Zenfell, as vice-president, and Marie Grubbs as secretary-treasurer.

Religious Emphasis Week Committee of Fifty Named

Committee of Fifty for Religious Emphasis Week were announced today by Christian Council. The committee, which will be in charge of all activities of the occasion, are making final plans for the week which will begin Sunday, Nov. 7 and continue through Friday 12.

Guest speaker will be Dr. W. B. Selah, pastor of St. Luke's Methodist Church in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Heads of the committees and those serving with them are as follows:

Executive: Marjorie Murphy, chairman; Joe Wroten, Wilson Ray, Sarah Kathleen Posey, and Carroll Lowe.

Worship: James Holston, chairman; Peggy Tyer, Frances Herring, Jean Calloway, James Allen, Cornelia Hegman.

Book Display: Betty Brien, chairman; Rebecca Bufkin, Woody Frantz, and Mary Anna Mayo.

Classroom Discussion: Garland Dean, chairman; Carroll Ball, Doy Evelyn Payne, and Truly Conerly.

Publicity: Alma Zenfell, chairman; Dot Raynham, Sylvia Wilkins, Inman Moore, Betty Westbrook, Nelle Craig, and George Demas.

Entertainment: Rachel Conner, chairman; Christine Droke, Bess Ann McMillan, Perry Albert Terrell, and Marguerite Stanley.

Personnel: Sam Barefield, chairman; June Eckert, Mary Nell Sells, Margaret Gaskin, and Mittie Hix.

Personal Conferences: Lady Betty Timberlake, chairman; Janie V. Brooks, Dorothy Eady, and Jim Moore.

Finance: D. A. Reiley, chairman; John McKee, Marie Grubbs, Clara Porter, BaBa Reeves, Zach Taylor, John Hampton, John Poole, Fannie Haughton, and Edna Earle Berryhill.

Seventy-Seven Students Average "B" or Better

Seventy-seven students made a B average or better during the past eight weeks, registrar's office announced. James "Bo" Calloway held the only straight A record.

Seventeen of these reached a 2.5 average and over. They are as follows: Norma Barnes, Marie Grubbs, Clara Porter, Cornelia Ratliff, Harriet Reagan, D. A. Reily, McCray Rhodes, Winnifred Seegers, Peggy Tyer, Julia Wasson, Alma Zenfell, Edward Allen Brown, Bo Calloway, Robert Connolly, Joseph Allen Reynolds, Jack R. Scott, and Alfred L. Watson.

Those students who made the honor roll averaging B or better are as follows: Sara Jean Applewhite, Sam S. Barefield, Jr., William Ernest Bennett, Martha Porter Boger, Betty Brien, Alma Elizabeth Brown, Jean Calloway, Flossie Conine, Lennie Louise Crawford, Cliff Davis, Mildred Dycus, Dorothy Eady, Emma Gene Gainey, Charlotte Gulledge, Catherine Hairston.

Maxine Harper, Edith Hart, Fannie Haughton, James Holston, Adene Hurst, Mary Anna Mayo, Sue McCormack, Louis McLain, Waudine Nelson, William Beaird, Charles Clark, Donald Carlos Cooley, Thad Doggett, Robert Fales, Forrest H. Frantz, Jack Clay Inman, Lester Kenneth Jones, Jerome Keiffner.

(Continued on page 3, column 4)

Peace Plans Now Are Necessary Moore Tells Y

"Now is the time to plan for the peace," Dr. Ross Moore, head of the history department at Millsaps, told members of the YWCA at their regular meeting Monday.

Refuting claims that planning for peace during war will cause disunity among the allies, Dr. Moore asserted that "if we can not get together on terms while we are united against a common enemy, then how can we be expected to get together when each country is on its own."

Problems of peace, though complex and challenging, can be met and solved by clear thought and analysis from "able" men and women, he concluded.

Dr. Moore's talk was the third in a new series of programs by the Y on war and peace plans.

Exam Schedule Announced To Start October 18

Examinations will begin Monday morning, October 18, at 8:30 and continue through Saturday, October 23, Prof. G. L. Harrell announces.

The examinations schedule will be as follows:

MONDAY

8:30-10:30—Physics I, Physics 21.

11:00-1:00—Religion 11, Greek 21, Greek 11, Chemistry 61.

2:00-4:00—Drawing 1, Chemistry 41.

TUESDAY

8:30-10:30 — Economics 51, Biology 51, English 92, Education 51, English 21 (1), German A, Latin A.

11:00-1:00—Math I-III, Math 11, Math 21, Math 11A.

2:00-4:00—Biology 91, English 21 (2), Geology 21, Philosophy 21, Spanish 31, Religion 21, Latin 21.

WEDNESDAY

8:30-10:30 — Astronomy 11, Chemistry 31, Economics 41, English 31, Government 21, History 11 (2), History 51, Latin 11, Religion 31, Spanish 11 (1).

11:00-1:00—English 11, Biology 61.

2:00-4:00—Biology 21, Biology 31, Economics 61, English 21 (3), Geology 11, Greek A, Physics 41, Social Science 31, Spanish

(Continued on page 4, column 4)

ODK Has Initiation For William Axtell

Billy Axtell was initiated into Pi circle of Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary leadership fraternity, last week.

Tapped into membership last spring, he could not be initiated at the time because he was at North Carolina with the Army Enlisted Reserve.

He has completed his training at the University of North Carolina for the metereology division of the Army air force and is now en route to the University of Chicago for further training.

Claude Bowen Talks For Next Chapel

Claude Bowen, pastor of the Calvary Baptist church, will speak in chapel Wednesday, Dr. M. L Smith, president of the college, announced today.

Brother Bowen has appeared on several chapel programs before at Millsaps.

A Fulmination

This editorial was written by Tom Robertson, editor of the P&W our freshman year. At the time it was widely quoted and reprinted by a number of other college papers. It was reprinted in the P&W the following year by Lawrence Rabb during his editorship, and last year Editor Harold Turnage again reprinted it. Is is being reprinted again this year as the classic that it deserves to be.

Profs can sit crosslegged on the top of a desk; dean's list students can let down their guard; student body presidents can fraternize with the masses.

Only an editor is required to be pontifical always.

Only an editor is supposed to know everything that happens, so it is taken for granted that he already knows it, and nobody ever tells him anything; only an editor is supposed to keep an open mind always, and at the same time to make snap decisions for each political impasse; only an editor is required to keep his nose out of politics, meanwhile keeping tab on the strength of each separate lineup.

Profs have their apple-polishers who ask questions after class; dean's list students get their quarterly reports; student body presidents hear complaints in SEB meetings.

Only an editor has to guess.

Only an editor has to grope blindly along, trying to put out a paper for a student body who will talk only behind his back, who will never tell him what they like or don't like, who will squawk audibly only when they are mortally and irreparably wounded, who never thank him when he says anything nice about them or censors anything nasty, who have to be tracked down, cornered, and beaten insensible before they will so much as give him a news lead.

Profs have the satisfaction of seeing their teachings put into practice; dean's list students are an inspiration to their successors; student body presidents can point with pride at year's end to long rows of achievements.

Only an editor never accomplishes anything.

Only an editor has to endure the spectacle of 599 of his 600 loyal readers, each and every week, turning immediately to the Finger of Scorn, ignoring everything else in the issue; to find the layout on which he and his staff have spent hours of work completely unappreciated; to feel his editorial campaigns which he has planned for months, which are his only method of criticism of his school and of society, coldly ignored.

Profs get to sit on the stage; dean's list students don't have to attend class; student body presidents get to introduce visitors.

Only an editor is damnfool enough not to want to trade places with any of them.

And, when all's said and done, only an editor has the satisfaction of knowing that his thousand words a week are written down in letters that can never be erased; of feeling sometimes that he has said something in a way which must have immediate and lasting effect; of knowing that, if he knew how to use it, he has the whole state for his audience; of sensing that he is doing a job for the students which no one else could do in quite the same way; and last but not least, of being sure of a staff that, no matter how much he is forced to abuse them, overwork them, deny them any reward for their work, will be driven back for more by pure love of literary effort.

Only an editor would gripe about it.

The Purple and White

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Editor's Mail

Dear Alma,

To receive a clear impression of a picture displayed in an art exhibit, it is necessary that one look at it from some distance, rather than to stand very close to it and lose some features of the perspective involved. It is a typical example of the amateur to stand close to the painting, see one feature, and judge at once. For it is easy to pronounce a judgment when only a few things are taken into account.

Today, when we are approaching our victory we have been influenced all during the war by the productions of Hollywood and the OWI, which have fallen upon us like manna from Heaven. These two sources of propaganda have with consistent virtue made up the minds of three-quarters of the population of this nation, and in the years preceding the victory have emphasized and impressed their interpretations of the issues at stake in this war.

Undoubtedly the standpoint of the OWI and Hollywood can be defended. There is a necessity to impress upon the people the existence of the Paradise in their own nation, and the Hell of Nazidom. It has been necessary in order to get all people behind the war effort. However, when victory is finally won, and peace terms are made, these same people will choose the representatives who will dictate this peace.

The minds of these people, which have been molded by said virtue of the OWI will be in the same state of hatred and revenge as were the minds of their fathers back in 1919, who set the stage for Nazism. For it was the peace of Versaille, its terms, its merciless restrictions, which brought Germany to the necessities of expansion and dictatorship. It is therefore absolutely necessary in order to prevent a renewal of the situation in 1919 that right now objectivity, understanding, and unemotional research, should be introduced and guided to a people which will have in its powers the creation of a better world.

Sincerely,
Justus Maria van der Kroef

Dear Editor,

At the state asylum
On the second floor
I met a simple simon
Room 234. . . . .
Conversation as follows:

"My unfortunate friend, what has been your most pleasant experience in life?" says I.

This to me he replied: "As I was sitting in my room one night, at the height of my career, the following took place: 'CQ, CQ, CQ calling CQ. This is W5_____ calling CQ and BY____! An answer to my frantic call turned ambition into glee, and as once more I punched the stob, this is what came to me: 'TNX-OM-YR SIGS RST 589—wonder how my haywire rig is beating thru the ozone. QRX is pretty bad, but with 2 stages of RF on my inhaler I can read you OK. Many TNX for QSO-BCNU OM W5____ to W3_____ ARK'."

At this point the unfortunate human clouded up with tears, "Them days is gone forever, my friend, for me, at least I fears."

Editor's Note:

As may be recalled all ham (amateur) radio operators were cancelled by Uncle Sam at the outbreak of war. The subject in this case was a ham, who had become so fond of his station that he couldn't stand the idea of being deprived of his hobby, so explains his condition. (Nuts, to you!)

Floozie the Flea Writes of Millsaps Experience

dere editur:

mi name is floozie, an ive ben aroun this milsaps colege sense the navy came, an i no a lot of things you wud like to no, i betcha. an i wont to rite for your papur so let me tel you whut i no an maybe you will wont to no sum mor.

in the firs plas i cam here with one of the pur littul salur boys. i had jumped on his hed way out in the atlantik an cam all the way here. his name is jak gilbert, and i think he lives sumwher out west in kalifornya, or sum uther kuntry plas like that.

in kas you dont know whut i am by now, well, ive ben kaled a lot of nams in mi life, but mos pepul cal me aflee. an beleve me, i git around a lot, cause im littul an i can jump frum one head to unother rell kwick.

the uther day i wuz sittin in the gril whur i had just left jo driling cause he wuz sittin with theo an things wure getting to hot fur me. anyway his hed had to much greezy stuf on it fur me to bee cumfurtble.

then, i jumped over to rof wubels hed (im on gud turms with him, so i kan kal him by his first nam) an went to sum klas with him. al they tawked about wuz women, an of kourse we wuz all just flattured, but i nevr new whut kind of a klas it wuz.

then i wint to viset mis konner—you no—rachul — an she wuz so wurred that i spint al day tryin to destrak her attenshun. it sems that dr. white has ben givin to much wurk to his drama an lit kourses. she wuz al upset.

i nevr kud stan melankoly so i left an wint to spind the nite in dr. smeths hed cause hes alwas hapee.

i hop youll let me rite to you nex wek cause i no sum mor stuf to.

senserly,
floozie the flee.

Gavel Reports

KDE Meets

Cathrine Hairston

SCIENCE ACADEMY

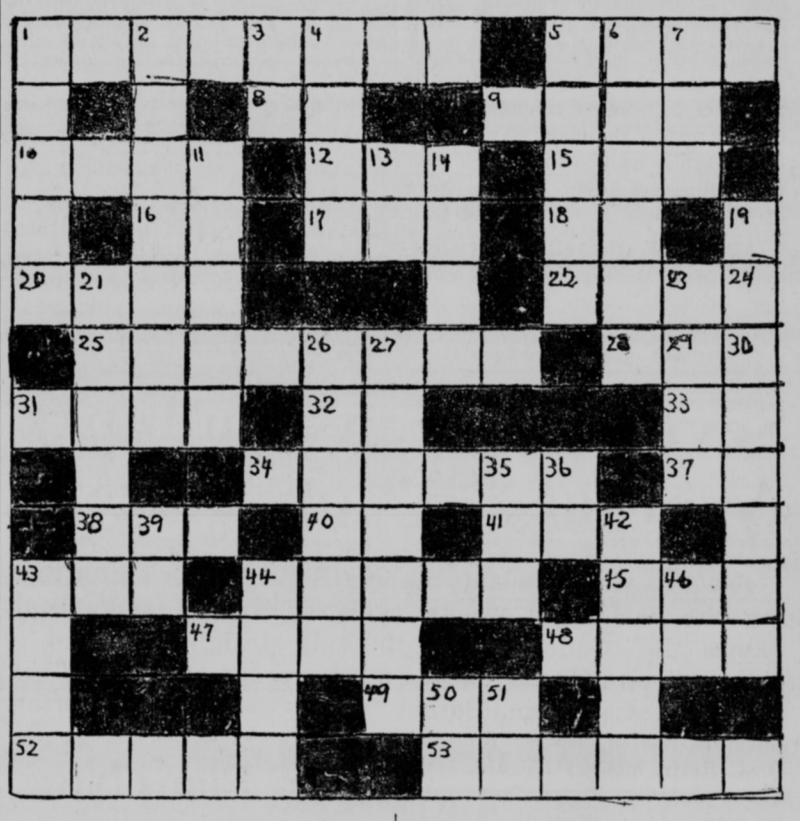
The Millsaps Academy of Science will meet tomorrow night at 7:30. Elections of officers will be held at this meeting Bo Calloway has announced.

Theta Nu Sigma

Theta Nu Sigma, science honorary, will meet tomorrow night immediately after the Science Academy, Harriet Reagan, president, has announced.

KDE

Kappa Delta Epsilon met Monday night, October 4, at the home of Prof. R. R. Haynes. Mrs. A. N. Hawkins of the State Department of Education was guest speaker at this meeting.



Across:

1. What the C. O. is most generous with.
5. Ira Carr's voice.
8. Most influential man on the campus.
9. What Dale Burnham's got Mike McClaurin up a.
10. What the sailors don't like to be called.
12. This is—.
15. Crude metal.
16. What Bettye Westbrook has.
17. What you should never trump your partner's.
18. With interest (Abbr—Eve Sloman should get this one).
20. What Boots Singletary isn't quite.
22. My— is Aran.
25. One of the most unpopular moments of the day.
28. Confederate General.
31. By any other name it would smell as sweet.
32. Most popular haircut on the campus.
33. All right.
34. White hair and pink eyes.
37. 1st pers. pl. pronoun.
38. Woody Freintz (a squirrel would like it).
40. Dipthong.
41. What Bubber Walker is a little bit.
43. Shelley wrote 'em.
44. If you didn't get that last one you're a—.
45. Mr. White.
47. The Prof. most often in finger of score.
48. All the boys want one for the weekend.
49. What they like to hear you say.
52. Thru the black of—.
53 The prof. with a beard!

Down:

1. What most girls like to have.
2. Devil-dogs.
3. Kind of cola.
4. There are lots of boys here from there (get it?)
5. A color and well-known personality.
6. —— gunner.
7. What you use your eyes for to.
11. Short for Stephen.
13. Shelby's initials.
14. How do I know it's ——?
19. What we all look forward to.
21. What most of the boys get.
23. What you may well expect a girl to say next.
26. What Eskimos live in.
27. What the Marines and sailors always yearn for.
35. French for "no."
36. Preposition.
39. Un-educated (abbr.).
42. Slang for "girl."
43. What the door isn't after 9:50 on wk. nights.
44. What you almost in the summer sun.
46. Every sailor (abbr.).
50. Edward (nick-name).
51. This is—— silly.

Finger Flits, Flounders But Better Days Ahead

By The Finger of Scorn

☛The first finger of the week goes toward frustrated plans. In short, at Jack (I'm a victim of circumstances) Gilbert for being led straight home from the Pike party by Charline (I'll not let him tie sheepshanks with me) Gerrard.

☛A nasty finger at the Sailors who refused to help support the paper—the situation was not well in hand, if you get what I mean.

☛A painful finger at the C. O. for not letting the boys wear their blues. If you will notice, that blue color around their lips at breakfast formation isn't froth.

☛A finger at the R.O. (I'll have the whole dormitory restricted) Fales incident — what water doesn't do to his vocabulary.

☛A consecutive finger at Sailors Dean, Achee, and the little man who never is there McCoy, for knowing so much about the Tale of the Wet Mattress.

☛A sympathetic finger at Buddy Weir and Jimmie Price—too bad the Old Man disapproved of your studying (???) after taps at Wollard Hall.

☛A wondering finger at the faculty for being so noticeable by their absence from the dance given by the Alumni Association—pressure, maybe?????

☛A finger of advice at the unsuspecting unfortunates who are about to take their first Millsaps semester Exams—they aren't really hard—but it's rumored that the Quiz Kids flunked out here.

☛A smirking finger at Corporal Jerry (Kansas City's OWN Cassanova) Sullivan for not telling anyone what color his eyes are at night.

☛A following finger at his running mate Staff Sgt. Paul (Yeah, but this new dame has got an automobile—toooooooo) for deserting a sinking ship.

☛A finger at the following subjects: Jack (My father on the draft board) Sampson. Mike (I'm running a KA Taxi) Hussey. Joe (Theo—the Hungry — now Dot —Tomorrow?????) Drilling. The ships company for letting the trainees put them in their respective unimportant places by beating their ears down in softball.

☛A finger at Boots (BMOC, Mr. Popularity, Henry Aldrich and all the others) Singletary for finally doing what this writer thinks he should have done long ago. The question is — will Gloria send it back this week or wait awhile.

☛A finger at Hampton and Boots for pulling the same stunt at the same time—this writer can't help but feel that Westbrook got the best of the deal.

☛A confused finger at Don (aw gosh, Sack, I didn't know) Kohman for causing things to be so stuffy in Sack's car Saturday night.

☛An inquisitive finger at Harris (I was going to be true to my girl until—) Coleman for falling rather rapidly for his last blind date.

☛A reprimanding finger at Jake (WAACs is my meat) Stocker for you know what.

☛A swaying finger at Cornelia "you know I love you boys, all of you" Ratliff. Quote recent trainee conversation: "What she needs is a new line." "Nuh-uh, what she needs is a little swing in that old one."

☛A finger of self-disapproval at this writer — sure, I know the column stinks this week, but can I help it if everybody is doing everything where nobody else can see it???? There'll be better days — read this next Thursday and see.

Kappa Sigma Frat Picnics at Lake

On Saturday, October 2, the Kappa Sigma pledges entertained actives and their dates with a picnic at Dockery Lake.

Members and dates attending were: Noel Womack, Flora Mae Arant; Curtis Magee, Virginia Minyard; Tom Garroway, Kathleen Stanley; Barry Seng, Miriam Miller; Bubber Walker, Evelyn King; Randolph Peets, Charlotte Gulledge; Billy Shackleford, Virginia Carmichael.

Ernest Rathell, Bess Buchannan; John Hampton, Betty Westbrook; Harry Leach, Nell Craig; Joe Wroten, Marida Simmons; Marvin Sloman, Tommie Conner; John Roy Bain, Jane Walker; Tommy Hathorn, Alice Neilson; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Dixon.

Pledges and their dates were: Jimmy Bryan, Mary Ann Phillips; Swede Persons, Dot Jones; Woody Frantz, Jo Dent; McRae Rhodes, Sophie Foley; Stanley Carpenter, May Alice Barnes; Walter De Loach, Ev Unkrich; Jack Brown, Carrol Steen; James Noble, Coradell Roberts.

Maurice Reed, Ann Montgomery; Tom Watts, Mary Frances Barnes; James McDonald, June Eckert; Charles Silverblatt, Jean Barnes; Sonny White, Evelyn Jackson; Roy Kirkpatrick, Alma Van Hook; Millard Thompson, Joy Bell and A. P. Miller.

Mrs. Lightcap, Sig chapter mother, chaperoned.

NEW UNIFORMS

A change in "scenery" is in the offing on the campus, with the sailors in the V-12 Unit being issued their winter blues this week.

The new uniforms were given out Monday, October 4, but whites will continue to be worn until further notice according to announcement from the C.O.'s office.

Beginning Saturday, October 9, the boys may wear their blues while on leave and during liberty hours, but they will not wear them around the campus yet.

Chi Omega Has Pledge Party

Pledges of Chi Delta chpater of Chi Omega entertained the actives with a lively Barn party at Battlefield Park Thursday night. Decorations carried out the theme, and clever signs told the members how to enjoy themselves.

Corncob pipes presented to each member upon entrance, and a floor show by the pledges added to the hilarity of the evening. A chicken supper was served.

Dinner-Dance is Given by Pikes

The Pi Kappa Alphas entertained with a large dinner-dance on Saturday, October 2. The affair was held in Rose Room of Hotel Heidelberg. After the dinner was served. Aden Barlow sang several Pi Kappa Alpha songs, accompanied by Jean Calloway. Dancing was then enjoyed until midnight.

Pikes and their dates attending were: Elton Waring, Cornelia Hegman; Jack Gilbert, Charlene Gerrard; James Webb, Kitty Applewhite; Andrew Dossman, Helen Hughes; Ed Moran, Eleanor Edwards; Ed Rathke, Cornelia Ratliff; Jean Calloway, Lucy Gerald; Mike McLaurin, Dale Burnham; Van Reeves Jackson, Lil Johnson; Truly Conerly, Roberta Crawford; Bo Calloway, Bess McMillan.

Harris Coleman, Alice Adams; Donald Kohman, Dot Melvin; Billy Wright, Martha Clark; Boots Singletary, Gloria Walton; Jack Hiweller, Louise Miller; George Cahall, June Dobbs; John McKee, Madelene Page; Jack Barnett, Jean Ball; Walter Johnson, Martha Prescott; James Cox, Jannie Vee Brooks; Thad Doggett, Helen F. Browne.

Ross O'Brannon, Wanda Sanders; Inman Moore, Juanita Bush; Roi Andrews, Lorene Thornton; Carroll Ball, Mary Clements; Billy Chapman, Martina Cadenhead; Albert R. Peets, Emma McCullough; Davis Houghton, Marie Grubbs; and Aden Barlow, and Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Fincher.

Week-end Whirl Crowded Football, Picnics, Dances

Awake betimes to soft fall breezes, warm sunny days, laughter, fun, and a Millsaps week-end cramful of glorious hilarity . . . of the 48-hour variety.

Friday night and off to Bailey Stadium hied the crowd to see Clarksdale carry the pigskin across Jackson's goal-line in a thrilling football game. Saw Sylvia Wilkins . . . that gal with the new K. A. pin . . . and Rudolph Legler, who used to wear that pin, hepping it up for Clarksdale, while Betty Jane Bush and Jack Brown yelled for Jackson . . . and Clarksdalers Roy Kirkpatrick, Robert Bernard, and Charles Silverblatt making merry with the hometown kids. . . . Mary Anne Philips and Charles Clark drinking cokes at the half . . . and all the Delta students from Millsaps acting as a cheering section for the visiting team in the absence of its pep squad.

From the cheers and rahs of the game up to the roof, we find among others Jack Bryson and Dot Webster, Houston Evans and Sally Ann O'Brien, Hungry Robinson and Lieut. Robertson, twirling around to Eddie Dunsmore's music.

Choo-chooing down to New Orleans for the week-end were Toni Burton, Libby Hughes, and Theo Stovall to take in the sights and sounds . . . and the Tulane dances. Hear the food was "super"!

Saturday . . . and people rushing out of classes to the Grill to join in singing Pistol Packing Mama while guzzling down cokes, reading the mail, and listening to the latest lowdown on who's going with whom to the parties that night.

Finally night slides her dark cloak over day as lights flash on along fraternity row, showing sailors, marines, and their girls stepping out for the evening.

Not to be outdone Polly grabs True Love by the neck and off they go to see what's cooking at the Sig picnic out at Lake Dockery. (P. S. It was barbecued chicken.) To add sparkle to the party John Hampton gave Betty Westbrook a diamond ring . . . nice going you two!

Donning the winged shoes of Mercury, off we flew to the Heidelberg, where we found the Pike party in full swing in the Rose room. Features of the program were a duet sung by Aden Barlow and Cornelia Hegman, and special dancing by Bess Ann McMillan and Bo Calloway.

Leaving the eds and coeds enjoying themselves immensely, True Love skipped Polly upstairs to the Mississippi college dance in the Victory room. Millsaps coeds believing in the good neighbor policy were Eva Nelle Tannehill, Eleanor Aycock, and Suzy Whitesides, who were keeping the stag line busy.

Boarding a Tri-State bus at 12:30 Saturday night were a group of Phi Mu's, gathered together after a gay evening to go out to Betty Horrell's house out by the Country club to a spend-the-night party given by the pledges. Fun and frivolity were the keynotes of the hour, as a merry group of girls sang danced and slept the night away. Polly hears through the grapevine that Becky Bufkin managed to get in **ten** hours of shuteye. What a girl! What a night! what a weekend!

B Average . . .

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

John Patrick Keilty, James Dodson Knuffskie, Eugene Frank Locke, Aven Patterson Miller, Jr., Joseph Henry Morris, Jr., Fred McClelland Morron, Jr., Stewart Olive, Barry Seng, Charles E. Silverblatt, Warren Irving Smith, Zachary Taylor, Wesley Lynk Thomas.

Ross Pickett, Sara Kathleen Posey, Louise Pullen, Wilson Ray, Nina Hazel Reeve, Mary Nell Sells, Frances Guy Spottswood, Miriam Stamps, Mary Strohecker, Lady Bettye Timberlake, Justus M. Van der Kroef, Ann Louise West, Claude Williams, Elizabeth B. Williams.

Phi Mu Has Party Pledges, Actives

Pi Mu pledges entertained chapter members with a spend-the-night party at Bettie Horrell's country home Saturday night from 12:30 on into Sunday morning.

"Phi Mu Alumni Meeting Ten Years From Now," a skit by Margaret Vandiver, was presented, followed by a pantomime by Dorothy Reed. Sandwiches and cokes were served by the pledges at three a. m. and dancing and games were enjoyed by both actives and pledges.

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Sports Crystal Ball Sees Golf, Tennis, Softball

Spotlight of the Week shines on "Bubber" Walker the new golf champ of Millsaps personnel. Here's a lad that deserves a lot of credit for his fine spirit and the showing made in winning this tournament. Give him a hand, girls! . . . .

Softball is coming into its own as the Great American past-time here at Millsaps. A great game was held Monday, **Ships' Personnel vs. Trainees.** Of little importance is the fact that the trainee team won, but the boys sure had fun vieing on equal terms with the big boys. And too, it gave Chief Etie a chance to make the final decision on the team to represent the Majors in a duel with Mississippi college over there . . .

Our utmost gratitude to Mrs. G. A. Smith, the cafeteria manager, who has agreed to feed opposing softball teams when they journey here. From the schedule we see that the Mississippi College and Jackson Air Base teams will get a chance to sample our fare in the near future . . .

Orchids to Scrappy Sheridan, the little workhorse of the recent swimming meet. Swimming in three of the six events of the afternoon, he garnered the only points for the Millsaps gang. Bow to all the ladies, little hero! . . .

The tennis tourney is in the semifinal round and will be completed by October 15. Skippy Wills who is The Crystal Ball's favorite is still in there firing. . . . Physical fitness tests are in session and brother if you're in the lower 30 per cent look out. The lower bracket will be required to take the basic program over, while the fair haired upper crust lads will move on to finer things . . .

Two great events are in the wind; first, a golf tournament composed of three, four man teams: Ships Personnel, College, and Trainee; second, a whisper, yet quite faint, concerning intramural and intercollegiate basketball. Further statements will be made in the next week's issue . . .

Girls' Intra-mural Volley Ball Begins

Girls' Intra-mural volley ball began last night in the Buie gym when the Vikings, last year's champions, met their runners up, BSO's and the KD's clashed with the Phi Mu's.

Other games will be played off at the following times:

Chi Omega vs. Vikings, Thurs., Oct. 7—6:30-7:00.

B.S.O.'s vs. K D's, Thurs., Oct. 7—7:00-7:30.

Vikings vs. K D's, Friday, Oct. 8—6:30-7:00.

Chi Omega vs. Phi Mu's, Friday, Oct. 8—7:00-7:30.

B.S.O.'s vs. Phi Mu's, Monday, Oct. 11—6:30-7:00.

KD's vs. Chi Omegas, Monday, Oct. 11—7:00-7:30.

Vikings vs. Phi Mu's, Wed., Oct. 13—6:30-7:00.

B.S.O. vs. Chi Omega, Wed., Oct. 13—7:00-7:30.

Examinations . . .

(Continued from page 1, column 4)

11 (2).

THURSDAY

8:30-10:30—Naval Organization.

11:00-1:00—History I.

2:00-4:00 — Biology 41, Economics 104, English 111, English 81, Government 31, Spanish 61, Psychology 11 (2).

FRIDAY

8:30-10:30 — Astronomy 21, Chemistry 71, Economics 31, French 21, German 11, History 41, Shorthand 41, History 11 (1),

Scholarship . . .

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

and John Baxter Ricketts, are graduates of Millsaps college. Mrs. Bertha R. Sumner is an author of several publications and makes her home in Massachusetts. Robert B. Ricketts was an attorney in Jackson before his death. Edwin B. Ricketts, co-establisher of the R. S. Ricketts Scholarship, is Chief Engineer of the New York Edison Company and resides in Flushing, New York. The Honorable John B. Ricketts, who with his brother established the R. S. Ricketts Scholarship, practices law and lives in Greenville, South Carolina.

Two grandsons of Dr. R. S. Ricketts, Baron and Edmond Ricketts, sons of Mr. Robert B. Ricketts, deceased, are past students of Millsaps. Baron Ricketts, who is a Liuetenant jg, USNR, and who is stationed in New Orleans, was a former editor of the Purple and White. Edmond F. Ricketts was an instructor of History for a time at Millsaps after graduating and is now employed by the Public Administration Service in Miami, Florida, where he lives.

The two living sons of Dr. Robert Scott Ricketts, Mr. Edwin B. Ricketts and Mr. John B. Ricketts, who are establishing the R. S. Ricketts Scholarship, graduated from Millsaps College in 1901 and 1905 with B.S. and B.A. degrees respectively.

Psychology 11 (1).

11:00-1:00—French A, French 11, French 31, Spanish A.

Millsaps Gets in the Swim Dutch Splash to Victory

Athletic powers of the allies were paraded at the Jackson Army Air Base in the Dutch-American Invitational Swimming Meet Saturday, September 25th. The Dutch splashers showed their prowess and took the meet far ahead of the five American teams competing.

Two Netherland teams gave an exhibition of water polo; best described as legalized murder. The game was rough and rugged, combining the features and tactics of football, basketball, soccer, and hockey.

Members of the Millsaps team, composed of Navy and Marine trainees, tried valiantly but bowed to superior talent. Marine Scrappy Sheridan's third in the 100 yard breast stroke garnered the only Millsaps points of the day. Dick Enzminger was crowded out of the money in the same event by a mere 5th of a second.

Three heats of each event were held and places based on time. Majors who placed in the top four of their heats are, McCown, Hammerer and Henckell in the 100 yard backstroke and White and Bates in the 100 yard free-style.

Team scores: Royal Netherlanders Flying School 27, Greenwood Army Air Field 16, Jackson Army Air Base 12; Mississippi College 8, Millsaps College 2, Greenville Army Air Field 1.

Events and winners time: 66 yard free-style — 36.3 sec.; 100 yard backstroke—1 min. 17 3/5 sec.; 100 yard free-style — 58.3 sec.; Medley Relay—2 min 18.9 sec.; 100 yard breaststroke — 1 min. 26 4/5 sec.; 260 yard free-style relay—2 min. 34 sec.

2:00-4:00—Biology 11, Economics 21, Education 31, English 61, German 21, History 71, Latin 51, Spanish 21.

SATURDAY

8:30-10:30 — Chemistry 21, English 41, Math 31, Shorthand 31, History 61.

11:00-1:00 — Chemistry 51, Typing.

2:00-4:00—Education 21, English 71, History 81.

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ALL **The Purple and White** NAVY

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1943 No. 14

Pharmacist's Mate Curtis Possesses Navy Cross

To most of the guys around here, he's just "the guy with the hash mark" . . . or "that ?*%/!** pharmacist's mate" . . . or just plain Curtis. And he goes about his daily routine without ever letting anyone know anything about him. But, too long now this story has escaped the columns of the **P&W.**

And so, we present to you Phm1/c Ned B. Curtis—the quiet-spoken, needle-pushing corpsman who takes life as we take medicine—almost day by day. By way of introduction, let it be known that he is a married man—definitely. And that he has a baby girl (fine sailor, huh). He came to the Millsaps unit from the U.S.S. Nevada, via Gulfport Naval Station.

Curtis re-enlisted in the Navy in 1941, beginning his second hitch. He has seen foreign service, and was stationed with the fleet over a long period of time.

On December 7, 1941, Curtis was stationed aboard the U.S.S. Nevada, at that time in port at Pearl Harbor. T.H. When the attack came,—well, Navy Public Relations will have to tell you about that—but we can let you in on this: from "The Hospital Corps Quarterly", April '43:

"The Commander in Chief, United States Pacific Fleet, takes pleasure in informing you that the Pacific Fleet Board of Awards recommendations have been approved by the Secretary of the Navy and the award of a Navy Cross has been authorized for the following named man: Curtis, Ned B. phm 2c, U.S.N."

Although Curtis doesn't wear his "Hero Gear" around here, he has enough of it. The Navy Cross is a beautiful decoration that signifies more than any mere words can express—it demands respect by its very appearance.

In the same edition of the aforementioned quarterly, is found the following statement—(piece by piece we should be able to fit this thing together).

Citation

"For distinguished service in line of his profession, exceptional courage, and disregard of his own safety during the attack on the fleet at Pearl Harbor, T.H., by Japanese forces on December 7, 1941. Upon being directed to evacuate the control officer of the starboard antiaircraft battery of the U.S.S. Nevada, Pharmacist's Mate Curtis climbed the foremast structure to the antiaircraft director under heavy enemy bombing and strafing attacks which were causing heavy casualties on the antiaircraft battery. Disregarding orders of the wounded officer to go below and leave him at his station, Curtis placed him in a stretcher and with the assistance of other men lowered him down three deck levels to the boat deck, as other means of descent had been blocked by a serious fire caused by a bomb explosion. As a result of his actions, Curtis was severely burned".

So you see, you really can't tell a book by its cover—because, had it been left up to Curtis, we still wouldn't know anything about all this. But it is refreshing to find one who doesn't like to "show his scars".

To be sure, it is rather late to be saying this—but the trainees here at Millsaps are proud to say "Well done"—and may your actions be an example to those of us who have yet to face the uncertain.

ENSIGN THOMPSON

Shown above is Ensign Mary E. Thompson, disbursing officer for the Navy V-12 unit. Ensign Thompson is a graduate of Belhaven College, Jackson, Miss.

DEDICATION

Whereas: She's a "regular fellow",

Whereas: She isn't married,

Whereas: She is the most attractive, by far, of the ship's company,

Whereas: The war will be over one of these days,

And, Whereas: She gives us our frugal salary, such as it is:

Be it known that this All-Navy edition of the P&W is dedicated to Ensign Mary E. Thompson (Wave).

No Purple & White November 4 Issue

There will not be an issue of the **Purple & White** Thursday, November 4 out of deference to the holidays between sessions, Alma Zenfell, editor, stated.

Since students will not return to classes until Monday, it will be impossible to have assignments posted and collected in time for the regular edition.

Beginning next semester the publication day for P&W will be Friday instead of Thursday as heretofore.

P & W Still Sinking Budget Pending As SEB Meets

The Student Executive Board met in Murrah hall Wednesday, October 6, at 7:15 p.m. The meeting was presided over by Boots Singletary, president.

The financial status of the various student organizations was the main topic of discussion. The budget for the distribution of funds has not, as yet, been accepted, but work toward this end is still underway, as it has been since July 1.

Ways and means for raising cash to aid in the support of the **P&W,** Millsaps' rapidly sinking rag, were devised and execution takes place in the near future, it is hoped.

Fair Bids Welcome For Millsaps

Of interest to the Millsaps student is the opening this week of the Mississippi State Fair, held here in Jackson each year.

Once again the season has arrived for rides, cotton candy, penny-tossing, hot-dogs, side-shows, and shoes full of sawdust.

For newcomers on the campus, take this tip—don't miss it. It'll give you something to write home about—after you get over the stomach ache.

Religious Emphasis Plans Announced

Millsaps Religious Emphasis Week opens Sunday, November 7 with Dr. W. B. Selah of Oklahoma City as the principal speaker. The theme for the week is "Building a Christian Philosophy of Life". Services will be held each day at 9:50 and 7:00 p.m. In addition to these meetings, classroom discussions will be held each day according to Marjorie Murphy, chairman of the executive committee.

DR. SELAH

Sunday's program will consist of special music by the Millsaps Singers under the direction of Dr. A. J. King. Dr. J. A. Fincher will introduce the speaker, Dr. Selah, whose subject is "Listening to God".

Monday morning the worship will be led by Peggy Tyer. Louise Miller will be guest soloist. The sermon topic is "Dealing With Our Doubts". Monday night James Holston will preside at the service and Lundy Wright will render a piano solo. Dr. Selah's sermon will be the "Special Basis of Freedom".

Tuesday's leader will be Frances Herring, and Corrine Doty will render special music. Tuesday night Zach Taylor will lead the worship, and Adene Hurst and Aylene Hurst will be guest artists. The sermons for these two meetings are "Can a Modern Man Follow Jesus?" and "Facing Trouble".

"What Are You Looking For In Life?" will be Wednesday's topic. The worship will be led by Sam Barefield, and Roi Andrews will be the soloist. Sarah Kathleen Posey will lead the worship Wednesday night; Perry Albert Terrell will play a violin solo. Dr. Selah's sermon will be "Why May We Believe in Immortality?"

Clara Porter will preside at the Thursday morning meeting which will include Dr. Selah's sermon on "What Do You Mean Broad-minded?"

The week's services will close Thursday night at the 7:00 o'clock meeting with James Allen as the leader. Mrs. Armand Coullet of the Millsaps music department will render a special solo. Dr. Selah's sermon will be "The Battle With Temptation".

Debaters Argue Police Question

"Resolved: That the United States should take the lead in the establishment of a Police Force"—that is to be the cause of shouts, gestures, and brawls of the Millsaps debaters for the current year.

Paced by such old timers as John Poole, Alma Zenfell, Priscilla Morson, and Margaret Gaskin the Millsaps team is expected to retain its excellent record in forensic activities, the debate coaches stated.

The debate club is making plans for the annual warm-up tournament to be held on the Millsaps campus sometime in December.

Criminals Cringe As Vice Ring Exposed

It has come to the attention of the investigating authorities that a form of vice is running openly here on the Millsaps campus. This aforementioned curse is carried out by two of the most disreputable characters to ever deface the earth's surface. Without more description, since no more is needed, we now expose the ultra-super-special-deluxe rackets offered by the Sullivan-McNally ring.

It all began years ago when they were little boys (one look at McNally's hair is enough to make one wonder if that wasn't back in the gay nineties . . . they were the type to swipe money out of their mothers' purse . . . or to steal the little kids' marbles . . . and other diversions of the reform-school clique. In college, Sullivan was expelled for stealing books and selling them . . . but good old WHB (at war) came to his aid, and now we're all wondering what color his eyes are at night. All of which is beside the point.

The thing is this . . . we must wage an unending war against them . . . and destroy their den of iniquity, where they sell everything from liberty cards to someone else's golf clubs. And the only way to do this is through the enlightened press. For here, before you, are the facts that show this repulsive twosome to be less than the rubbish that gets into redbug's eye.

First of all . . . they started their radio racket. They threaten their subordinates . . . and manage to get them to sell their radios to them at mere pittances . . . then, re-sell them at exhorbitant profits. Then, comes the baseball racket . . . where they managed to skin the gullible trainees of everything they own, plus a mortgaged soul. Then, the football pool . . . where nobody wins but Sullivan or McNally. Ironical, isn't it???

I don't say they are making any money, but has anyone noticed that they are now riding, when they used to walk. The Marine Corps bicycle (which, incidentally, was just about their speed) has been deserted in favor of a go-getting gas buggy. Of course, it's just a coincidence that they should have a car at this precise time. And, nightly, they indulge in fun, frolic, and frivolity at such houses of dissipation, dissolution, and debauchery as the local pubs afford.

Yes, they have done very well, thus far. But the clouds on the horizon predict a very un-rosy future for the money lenders in the temple. And so, my friends, until more events turn up . . . keep your hands on your cash and your heads on your shoulders (that'll give you an advantage they can never overcome.)

Burton Hall Wins Room Inspection

Orchids to Burton Hall. You fellows deserve a good hand. And why? Because you have again won first place in the regular Saturday morning inspection by the Skipper, and have gotten Late Liberty Friday night.

For the past four or five weeks, Burton has copped first place in this contest, setting the pace for the other dormitories.

It is not mere heresay, either, when we say that some changes had better be made in the other abodes. It is rumored that Chief Etie is saving Indian-head pennies to purchase a branding iron for anyone in Whitworth Hall whose room rates less than 3.9 at inspection.

Anyway, another "Well Done" to the guys in Burton, who can stick out the tongue and say "Yaa, Ya" now, to all the others.

Shakedown

Shortly after the Navy puts a new fighting ship into commission she gets a "shakedown cruise." A shakedown is a good deal like the breaking-in process your new automobile goes through in the first one or two thousand miles you drive it. After you have driven that distance the newer parts in its engine and propelling mechanism have readjusted themselves to a working fit and after a process of tightening bolts, etc., your car is ready for the hardest kind of service at high speeds.

It is the same way with a new ship. Her engines must be "shaken down" to a working fit, her performance while actually under way must be observed in a series of tests, certain adjustments must be made and a great deal of data on her accumulated. Normally a shakedown cruise is a voyage of some thousands of miles. After that the ship is fit for anything she may meet in the duty to which she is assigned.

Here at Millsaps the Navy V-12 Unit is completing its shakedown. This unit and its counterparts at other colleges throughout the country are brand new "ships" of a design never before "built" by the Navy. The first-term "cruises" of these units have been "shakedowns" in every sense of the word.

You men who are completing your first term in the Navy V-12 program should now, like a ship which has had her shakedown, be ready and fit for anything you may meet in the duty which is assigned you. Some few of you will be going on to further training in midshipmen's schools, officer candidate schools, medical schools and naval hospitals and flight training. Your progress in these new assignments will be the first test the V-12 program has met. You are going to have to justify the tremendous expense the government has gone to in order to set up the Navy College Program. You are going to have to prove that this training you have had has been beneficial and worth while. You are going to be carrying the prestige of the Navy College Program right on your shoulders. You will reflect not only your own fitness for further training for a commission but the ability of Millsaps College and of the Commanding Officer and the ship's company at this activity in preparing you for it. The Commanding Officer feels certain that in this future training you will do full credit to the preparation you have received.

Now, as to those who will continue as trainees here at Millsaps—like plebes who complete their first year at the Naval Academy, you have been through the mill. Think back to that day, four months ago, when you last wore civilian clothes. It is unfortunate that a movie of you could not have been made at that time, to be compared with another taken as you completed your first term, for all of you have improved in many ways.

You have learned that no one can "drift through" the academic schedule of the program. You have learned something of what the word "duty" means. You have learned to obey orders promptly and to the letter and that disobedience or failure to comply fully and at once results in quick and just punishment. You have become more fit physically. You have learned, in your drills, how to respond quickly to orders and how to march with a fine military appearance. You have learned, as you stood your watches, to take responsibility and to think for yourselves in cases where you have had to act on the authority you have while on duty.

In a short time now there will be some new faces at Millsaps. When these men arrive aboard you will be able to see them as the ship's company at this activity saw you when you first reported. Most of these newcomers will know little or nothing about the Navy or the Marine Corps. In most cases they will be unaccustomed to wearing a uniform. They will know little of what duty or strict obedience means. They will have to read that "bible", the Internal Regulations and Instructions, just as you did, and learn its provisions thoroughly. They will have to learn that the penalty for failure to comply with the rules and regulations is punishment regardless of ignorance of the "bible".

The officers at this activity will have the same job to do which they had when you men reported—but with this difference: that they will have your assistance. You are the ones who must set the new trainees an example and inspire them to the same pride in the Millsaps Navy V-12 Unit which all of you have today. They will be looking at you with just as much interest as that with which you will be observing them.

If these new men see immediately that you take a real pride in this unit, in having a "smart ship" and a smart ship's complement, in prompt and efficient compliance with orders and observance of regulations, they are going to follow your example, for until they can do as well as you do in these and other respects, they are going to feel like "boots". No one wants to be a boot or feel like one any longer than necessary.

This is a job for every one of you to do. The Commanding Officer feels sure that you will do it with the same *esprit de corps* and efficiency that you have displayed on every previous occasion when the unit has been called upon to prove its spirit, cooperation and ability.

—Lieut.-Commander C. L. Alderman.

"Take It Off!" Takes Dooley, Bennett Off

Take it off! Take it off! Cried the boys from the rear. First, Dr. Dooley with that insane mustache that he thinks is a cute Van Dyke. Take it off, sir.

Second, Martha Bennett: that red thing you call a hat. Take it off quick.

Next, "Boots'" name on the restricted list. Please, Old Man, take it off.

And then, and then, there is the ban on dancing on the campus. Golly, isn't it the back ages here? We have seen the light and wish to jitter and make up for the lost time. So take it off now.

Louise Miller. Who told you that red and yellow went together? Take it off. Take it off.

"Pistol Packing Mama". Take it off and give some of the girls a chance to show their feminine charms.

Restrictions on the week-end. Take 'em off. Take 'em off.

This article could go on, but—it takes off!

Hathorn-Neilson Vows Exchanged

The wedding of Alice Noel Neilson and Lieut. Thomas Quitman Hathorn, former students of Millsaps college, was solemnized Thursday afternoon in Galloway Memorial Methodist church.

Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps, officiated at the twilight ceremony.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, Captain E. T. Neilson. Attendants for the ceremony were: Mrs. Marie Walker, matron of honor; Lieut. Buford Blount who served as the groom's best man, and as ushers, Noel Womack and Parker Walker.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Hathorn will make their home in Florida where Lieut. Hathorn is stationed with the Army Air Corps.

"I Love A--" No Not A Parade

Another curse has come into the lives of the average trainee. In addition to drills, calesthenics, formations and no cuts, comes the weekly parade.

Yeah, all you pomp lovers—turn out any Wednesday about 1750 (ten minutes to six) and you will witness a new spectacle. You will see the Navy and Marine Battalions pass in stately review, marching to the music of the newly organized Unit Band, under the direction of Captain Loyce Biles.

Any more suggestions as to how to make the trainee's life more miserable will be accepted at the main office, Whitworth Hall.

Despite his protests against being drafted for military service, the young business man was soon hustled to a training camp. A few days after his arrival, he grew sullen and began to act quite queer.

He trudged over the parade grounds picking up every scrap of paper he could find, looking at it, and mumbling to himself: "That ain't it."

Always he would throw the paper away and then repeat the performance. His odd antics were reported to the commanding officer, who had him examined by a doctor. The latter reported the young draftee insane, and recommended his discharge.

In due time the discharge came, and was handed to the soldier. He looked at it carefully, and then yelped with glee; "Yep, this is It!"

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Wed.-Thurs.—CONSTANT NYMPH

- CENTURY -
Fri.-Sat.—FOLLIES GIRL and AERIAL GUNNER
Mon.-Tues.—HIGH EXPLOSIVE and CRIME AND PUNISHMENT
Wed.-Thurs.—DIXIE

LUCKY BAG OF FACTS

By Richard C. Delin

The black silk neckerchief was originally a sweat rag. Black hid dirt. It was worn both around the forehead and the neck. Black neckerchiefs were used long before Nelson's death. They were probably worn at Nelson's funeral in the manner of the ship's company of the Berwick, who in mourning for their captain in 1794, cut the neckerchief in two and wore half around the arm and half around the hat.

* * *

Women were carried on many British men-of-war until after the beginning of the 19th century. There is a record of Mary Ann Talbott, who received a pension of 20 pounds a year for wounds received in action when she was before the mast in the navy.

* * *

In the earlier days when sailors were permitted to keep their wives on board, the term "Son of a Gun" was actually used to refer to children born alongside the guns of the broadsides.

* * *

The following was one of the laws governing European Navies during the 13th century. On the fourth offense of a man found sleeping on watch, the following "mild" punishment was ordered.

"Being taken asleep, he shall be hanged to the bowsprit end of the ship in a basket, with a loaf of bread, a can of beer, and a sharp knife, and choose to hang there until he starve, or cut himself into the sea."

* * *

In the early days of the 19th century, small mites of boys eight or nine years old, and even younger went to sea with the British Navy. When these small boys were first at sea, they were one and all so woefully home-sick that they had continuous cases of sniffles, and for the first part of their term of service, they were forever rubbing their home-sick and dripping eyes and noses on the cuffs of their coats. This was so detrimental to the appearance of their uniform, that it led to the sewing on of buttons. Even to this day, the British Midshipmen wear buttons on the cuffs of their coats.

* * *

The term "tar", a general name for a sailor was derived from the old custom of a sailor tarring his trousers as well as other wearing apparel, in order to make them water-proof.

* * *

The first Naval Militia was established by the state of Massachusetts on March 29, 1890.

* * *

Oak leaves have been used as an insignia by various corps and ranks of the U.S. Navy since the earliest days. This decorative service was probably adopted originally as a symbol of the excellent oaken ships of the United States.

* * *

The first Naval officer to become an admiral was David Glasglow Farragut, so appointed on July 25, 1866.

* * *

The first battleship and forerunner of the drednaught was the U.S.S. Maine. The keel was laid in Oct. 1888 and the vessel was launched in 1890. The Maine had 12 inch side armour and two 10 inch guns in each of the two turrets.

* * *

It is the general belief that the salute to the quarterdeck is derived from the very early seagoing custom of the respect and obeisance that all paid to the pagon altar on board ship—and later to the crucifix and shrine.

Finger Points at Girls Also at bald, blank heads

By The Finger of Scorn

☛The foremost finger of the week goes to the wenches who are living in the fog of misguided belief that they are good-looking. Ever since they have found out that the battalion staffs of the Naval and Marine companies were to be judges of the beauty contest, they have made themselves obnoxious by their pseudo-personalities. Turn it off, girls.

☛A shocked finger at A.R. (and all this time they thought I was bashful) Dossman for wanting the contest to be a bathing suit affair.

☛A black finger goes to Joe (the lover—ask Dot) Drilling, for taking advantage of the Skipper's generous offer for late liberty for the stripers. And all because he has two stripes on his arm. If the truth were known, the stripes would be on his bare back.

☛A finger at Mike (Captain of the Head) Hussey for cleaning you-know-whats.

☛A big fat finger at Red (Slow but sure) Labhart for taking an axe to the tree that Mike (losing in the home stretch) McLaurin is up in—remember, you can always Burnham down.

☛A disgusting finger at Ed Yerger—just for having that III behind his name. You're sorta like a potato, Ed—the best that you have to offer is under the ground.

☛A finger of surprise at June Dobbs—funny, isn't it, that rationing can turn one to petty larceny.

☛Another finger at the same June Dobbs — for giving George (I've got a head—so has a tack) Cahall the old one-two—or three-four, as the case may be.

☛The sight of the week: To see Sailor O'Connor and Marine McNally standing in between Whitworth and Founders arguing over who has the most hair. Dr. White was called in to judge.

P.S. O'Connor says that the Lord must not have cared much for McNally's face, because he's clearing off a place for another one.

☛A finger of fingers to the tiresome triangle: Red (But I can kiss so good) Rathke and Cornelia (Frailty thy name) Ratliff and Sack (Don't get around much anymore—Dot, Dot, Dash it all) McKee.

☛A finger of amazement to Speedy (I wish my uncle did have a panther) Hiwiller for acting like a gentleman. You ain't fooling nobody, - - -

This columnist wishes to know if there is any truth in the rumor that Joe Drilling and Jack Hiwiller really do sit out in the hall at Whitworth and lecture to each other concerning Theo's finer points.

☛A finger at Bobby (what brain?????) McCown for living.

☛A finger of distaste at Lady Bettye Timberlake for her uninspiring portrayal of Cleopatra at the airport Saturday night.

☛A finger to a newcomer—R. C. Delin—we can't seem to see any connection between the New Yorker and the belle of the Sig House—or does Jo Young live at the Sig House

☛A finger at John (Is there such a thing as too much?) Greer, for overdoing a good thing.

☛A finger at Jack (But I just knew she was a hog about me) Gilbert for walking into the inevitable with his eyes closed. Rumor hath it that he's polishing up his old ring—Yeah, New Jersey.

☛A finger of revenge at the cheapskate Marine Staff Sgt. who asked for his money back—and got it. Anyone who wishes to see the Confederate Money that McNally earned please call by the Marine office.

☛A wondering finger at Dot (Oh well, diamonds look good anyway) McCormick for the company she is keeping these days—and nights.

☛A finger at Hungry, Suzy, and Reba for taking a back seat in the campus frolics of late.

☛A finger at Posey and Zenfell just because this is the only time it would pass.

There really isn't a negro SAE. (PD. ADV.)

☛A finger at Jimmie (Two beer) Butts, for his excellent character role of a hero of the Lex—it's always a little better when he gets woozy.

☛An eyebrow-raising finger at Betty (Flop) Hughes for waiting an hour for Bob (Say, where did Thelma go???) Morris. This man shortage is doing things, isn't it?

☛A fearful finger at the two Pharmacists Mates — and they wonder why the trainees are lying in their bunks saying "NO, NO —not that—just let me lie here and die without a laxative for this sty".

☛A finger at the officer who said that Ensign Thompson would star in the next baseball game . . . tell me, does she pitch???

☛A finger at Christine (even I caught on) Droke for not speaking to little Mike. What could have happened—in that car?

☛A reversal of the finger—to Hungry (love, up until now, has been seasonal) for actually seeming to think that this time it's real.

☛A finger at Dan Cupid, who seems to be on an extended vacation: casualties are:

Zack Taylor—Mary Ann Phillips.
Inky Adams—The One.
Houston Evans—Betty James.
Jack Sampson—Jack Sampson (can't live with himself, even).
and bunches of others.

☛A finger at the Marines—because this is the All-Navy edition.

☛A closing finger of futility at Corporal Jerry (I guess I'll have to remain Kansas City's OWN Cassanova, 'cause I'm not doing very well around here) Sullivan for not realizing that even his thick head will get skinned if he keeps beating it on a stone wall long enough.

BSO Entertains At Dinner Party

Alpha Zeta chapter of Beta Sigma Omicron held their annual dinner-dance honoring their recent pledges at the Rose Room of the Heidelberg Hotel, Saturday night. The chapter colors, ruby and pink, were carried out in the decorations.

Beta Sigs and dates attending were:

Peggy Stroud, Jean Calloway; Nelle Craig, Ed Moak; Julia Wasson, Herbert Strong; Sara Jean Applewhite, Knox Ross; Edna Earle Berryhill, Johnny Williams; Frances Herring, Bob Jurascheck; Priscilla Morson, William Stuart Neal; Margene Summers, James Christi; Harriet Reagan, Bill Bennett; Carrie Pearl Evans, Carl Shultz; Mildred Dycus, Johnny Davis; Margaret Gaskin; Jim Mcmanus; Billie Jane Crout, Doc Wesson; Mary John Whitworth, Warren Norville.

Pledges and dates were:

Ruth Langley, Charles Thomas; Martina Cadenhead, James Allen; Marguerite Stanley, Jay Gore; Martha Jane Braun, Ray Peck; Marie McEwen, Jack Anderson; Julia Faye Mayo, Larry Brown; Elaine Keary, Millard Thompson.

The following guests were present:

Martha Kendrick, Aden Barlow; Dr. and Mrs. Ross Moore; Mr. and Mrs. Bee; and Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Boswell.

Final Exams Coming Up Worries for All Concerned

With this issue of the **P & W**, final exams, the inexorable fate of all college students, rears an ugly head above the distant horizon, reminding all Millsaps collegians and trainees that "cramming" days are again upon us. Special significance is attached to this year's finals because they are to play an integral part in determining the destiny of Marine and Navy trainees.

A grim foreboding hovers over the campus as the trainees nervously await examinations, the professor's humble bequest to posterity. Those who pass will have little to worry about for they will have accomplished what was originally prescribed for them. In the eyes of the Navy, it will be a task well done. But for the less fortunate, who can say with any degree of certainty what their plight might be? The final exams clearly constitute a barrier which must be crossed by all trainees whose desire it is to stay in the V-12 program.

The Millsaps girls haven't exactly fallen into frenzied fits of joy over the approaching tests either, in fact their anxiety is as great if not greater than the salty lads in bell-bottoms and the green Marines. (Green signifies the color of the uniform and is not representative of their status). On the contrary, they manifest a grave interest and though externally they may appear to be taking things in stride, it is to be noted that they are just as worried and confused as anyone else.

There is one consolation however in the knowledge that a week's respite follows exams. In anticipation of this brief vacation then, the students of Millsaps have a joy which ably counteracts the misery of examinations. In conclusion, the **P&W** takes this opportunity to wish all students the best of luck and to express the hope that no trainee will experience the "Dies Irae" which will be the fate of failures.

Little boy who has just picked up a worm, "Poor iddle worm: Is your mudder and father dead? Does oo want to join your mudder and father?"

Money doesn't always bring happiness. A man with ten million dollars is no happier than a man with nine million dollars.

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Something New

Finding myself temporarily seated in an editor's chair, and being faced with the long accepted custom that an editor always has at least one editorial in his paper, I could find no legitimate excuse to wiggle out of the painful duty—the wiggle, in this case, due to a feeling of inadequacy.

However, since an editorial had to be forthcoming—a subject had to be chosen. It was. And that subject is one that is very much discussed in the world today—that of bringing the war to a hasty end. Hardly a day goes by without some chicken-eating congressman offering some new scheme. On the radio, we hear about it—in our publications, we read about it: and from the political pulpits, we hear vote-seeking hopefuls shouting and making promises (they cannot keep) about it. Yes, the end of the war, and a world of peace. Lovely picture.

But how??

First of all, we manage to have Franklin D. (I wish I could keep up with Eleanor) Roosevelt, Pal Joey Stalin, and the little man with the big cigar, from Downing street call a thirty day armistice with Germany via the regular channels. Then, during those thirty days, Adolph (with the dark brown mustache) is to be the guest of the United States. You see, without much looking, we find that the trouble lies within our chum the paperhanger.

Anyway, we plan great gobs of festivity. The whole scheme is to be governed by the Slogan "Holiday for Hitler". I can picture him—a pleasant smile on his bewhiskered face as he rides down Fifth Avenue amid thousands of cheers, almost hidden in a storm of confetti. Grover Whalen could then put on a super-exhibition of some sort, surely. And Billy Rose (if he'd let bygones be bygones) could whip up an aquacade or something. Then, during his visit, we could have some of our foremost colleges bestow honorary degrees upon him—then, my guess is that in seven days, he'd be running around in a pair of saddle oxfords, wearing a loose-fitting sweater, with a crew-cut and minus that ever-present mustache—having a wonderful time.

Then, during the remainder of his stay, fix him up with few dates such as Hedy Lamarr and Lana Turner, etc. And can't you imagine how he would thrill and chill to hear Kate Smith sing "God Bless Adolph" over a coast to coast hook-up. Then, we would run a feature in Life-magazine—feed him a hot dog—show him the Grand Canyon—and let him watch one World's Series game. Then, to top it all off, we get Arthur Murray to take a few days off and teach Adolph the intricate mechanics of the Conga. Then, at the end of the thirty days, we send Adolph back to the "Fatherland".

You ask how this would end the war???? Well, it's like this—Adolph goes back to Berlin and immediately calls a council of war. All the Nazi high muckety moguls come—Goering, Goebbels, and even Hess, back in the good old days. Then, he tells them all about his experiences in America. And as for war—poof——there couldn't be any—there wouldn't be time in between Conga lessons.

And those of you who have read this far now throw your hands into the air and with a futile breath, murmur "ridiculous". I agree. It is. But it is definitely not out of place—for the ridiculous is never out of place in the more-ridiculous.

For what could be more ridiculous than sane men—with minds and hearts and souls of their own—setting forth with nothing in view but the intent to destory—an intent that leaves in its wake a countless number of human "has-beens" . . . . bodies all blackened and burned and torn.

What's more ridiculous than, for no reason at all, feeling an unseen bullet burn a hole of hell into you—or to find a bayonet plunged into your breast, bringing on the horrible nausea that makes death welcome—or to behold men, torn to pieces, blasted to bits, or left hanging like broken dolls on the cutting barbed wire of no-man's-land? What, indeed?

If there is anything more ridiculous than this—it is to assume that there can ever be peace or hope or future for any of us, if we continue along our present path of moral and spiritual degradation—as a world, as a nation, as a community, or as an individual.

I say INDIVIDUAL, because the whole is never greater than the sum of all its parts. Too long now the governments of the nations have borne the brunt of the criticism for these fatal catastrophes. For this eternal verity has been true in the past—is true in the present—and will continue to be true in the future—that whatever course the world takes, the blame or fault does not lie in the governments that the men make up, but in the **men** who make-up the government.

The future is ours—let's make it something new.

—O. A. Singletary.

Athletic Officer Praises Work of Navy V-12 Men

When "Boots" came into the office last Thursday and asked me to contribute "some kind of an article" to the Navy edition of the P&W, I knew that everyone was familiar with the Navy V-12 physical fitness program.

Why should I repeat what you all know about the 0600 calesthenics and the daily conditioning and swimming routines? Must I remind those who have stuffed sheets and blankets into their ears, as a result of the trainees marching to breakfast formation at 0700—and inspection—need I remind them that I, too, use a pillow?

Why should I give away the secret of the "strawberries" that we pass out for free to those on the athletic field and softball diamond?

And when a number of trainees were finally placed on light duty list, due to breaks and sprains incurred during combative tactics training, it was not because we wished to cut down on the size of our classes—no, indeed.

We have to contact these future officers. We have to learn what they are made of. Yes, we dig into them and find out. We get to know Charley Horse and Pvt. Tricknee very well. We find out who has the academic mind, who has the musical ear—and even who has the athlete's foot.

So why should I consume valuable space and reader's time by repetition? Sufficeth to say, the entire staff in the athletic office has enjoyed working with a group as cooperative as the trainees, the college, Navy and Marine administrations, and the civilian students.

C. A. Andrews,
Lt. (jg) USNR
Athletic Officer.

Guess Who

This will describe him—will all those who can identify him please form a line in front of the **P&W** office.

To begin with—he isn't quite normal—of course, that could apply to any one of a great number of our residents here on the campus. But this particular un-normal character is conspicuous by certain traits; they are:

1. Never on time for formation.
2. Hails from Mobile, Ala.
3. Is flunking French under Miss Craig.
4. Wears a pair of Navy trousers far too short.
5. Is always out of step.
6. Caused Ed Yerger much worry at formations.
7. Talks when he should be listening.
8. First initial is Bobby.
9. Last initial is McCown.
10. Grossly immoral.

Anyone guessing who this person is, please put in your application for the prize to be given—a fur-lined bathtub.

They had been sitting in the swing in the moonlight alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour until—

"Suppose you had money," she said, "what would you do?"

He threw out his manly chest in all the glory of young manhood. "I'd travel."

He felt her warm hand slide into his. When he looked up she was gone. In his hand was a nickle.

Scuttle Butt Tells Girls of Wolves And Their Lines

The other evening as I passed by a very popular bench on the campus, I heard a soft feminine voice say, "Oh Square, you have such a line!" I don't know who Square is, but I should like to meet the guy if his line's as effective with all of the girls, as it was with this young lady.

However, in spite of my wolfish tendencies, I am very much concerned with the welfare of all of the young ladies on the campus. I like all of you sweet girls a whole lot and shall always be glad to help you with the affairs of the heart. My present objective is to make you wary of the tactful seawolf.

Be on the alert at all times for the big husky type. He may be recognized by his turtle-neck sweater, lack of a shave, brass knuckles, and black jack. He occasionally has a car as an accessory. I strongly advise you ladies to avoid this type of wolf.

Then, there is just the opposite type: the zoot-zoot (inverse bell bottom), slick nick, or "Run your hand over my face, and you'll know that I read the Gillette ads," type of fellow. In more polite circles, he is called the Cassanova or gay Lothario type. The best way to handle him, girls, is to use the counter-attack line; give him the reliable, "Let's be friends" story. If that doesn't work, try this: "Of course I love you, but what will my husband say?"

In order to prepare you more adequately for your (first?) encounter with the wicked male, I'm going to introduce you to some of the lines that are in style at present.

For your information, the Maginot line is no longer in style; it is now typically German (If you take the **n** out of **line**, you'll see what I mean). Sailors realize that you too dispute the stork theory; they're not sure that you can read yet, but they know that you do look at the pictures in the Christian Center copy of Esquire. The things that wolves tell you are always one-tenth true.

"Baby, you're gorgeous!" is an old stand-by that means: "At the moment I want you to think that I think you're beautiful." You're gorgeous," is usually avoided by more intelligent wolves; they say, "Your beauty obscures Lamarr's," or "My eyes could feast on your sweet face forever." Although you **know** he means every word that he says, your object should be to make him think that you **know** it's a line. Incidentally, it's taboo to say, "You have such a wonderful line!"

"Let me stand in your soft shadow," characterizes the more intellectual, suave type of wolf. He may utter, "Your eyes are tangling my heart strings," or something equally different. He's very pleasant to have around, but if he catches you unaware, beware! He'll break your heart in little pieces, and after a little while, he'll throw the little pieces in your face. He is the most interesting, yet most dangerous sort of fellow.

"I'll never look at another girl; I love only you," is a damaging line for a fellow to use. Legally, girls, you have him by the ear; be sure to carry a portable recorder in your purse (and some of your purses really could hold one) at all times. I like to listen to law-suits of the "True Story" variety; I'm just drummin' up a little entertainment for myself.

"I never looked at another girl before I met you," gives him away; apparently he was blind till he saw you. Make him think you believe him; then pull the wool over his eyes, and leave him in the dark again.

But we can't forget the old, "I feel inferior," type of line. Don't give him pity or try to tell him that you love him; tell him that you're interested in men who do things instead of apologizing. Finally, rub your lipstick off, and advance for the kill.

There are numerous more varied and interesting lines that I could tell you about, but I'm afraid you have too many of my secrets already. I wonder which line I'm going to have to use on Hungry?

Master of (chow, pay, and___) lines,

Seaman Scuttle Butt.

Next week: MY ADVENTURES ON A PT BOAT.

"We shall be shot at sunrise."

Whispering these grim words in idle jest, three students sneaked out of the dormitory and disappeared in the gathering shadows. But their funds ran low before midnight, and the next day found the students only half shot at sunrise.

"Itches is something that when a recruit is standing at attention his nose always."

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ROOM INSPECTION

'Twas Saturday morning
And all through the hall
The trainees were waiting
For the C. O. to call.

The decks were all scrubbed
All sacks had been made,
And under them neatly
Shined shoes had been laid.

The passageways sparkled
The G. I. cans were clean,
And no cigarette butts
On the decks could be seen.

The ashtrays were empty,
The rooms looked bright,
For everything dirty
Was tucked out of sight.

All gear had been stowed
In the lockers with care,
In hopes that the C. O.
Would soon be there.

When all of a sudden
There came a loud call,
"Stand by for inspection,
He's in the hall".

The Old Man was inspecting
And he does it right.
He never misses anything
If it's scarcely in sight.

The chief cried "'Tenshun"
And stood by the door
So we stood at attention
And waited for more.

We waited no longer
Than a second or three
When in came the C. O.
"'Morning, gentlemen," said he.

We answered "Good morning"
As he looked at the deck.
There was less dirt there
Than there is on my neck.

The room was all shipshape
He could plainly see,
So he looked in the lockers
And then he turned to me.

His eyes were a-twinkle
On his lips was a smile,
"This room is perfect,
It's best by a mile."

He left the room quickly
And as he turned to go,
He exclaimed to himself
"That's a four-point o".

It was in Burton Hall
It's needless to say,
Where this action took place
On last Saturday.

J.A.R.N.B.F., III.

Note: Trainees Planning To Go Places for Holidays

Instructions regarding leave at the end of the present semester have just been issued by the Commanding Officer of the NTU Millsaps.

Leave will be granted only upon formal request presented in writing to the CO. Leave for individuals will not begin before their last scheduled exam, and all trainees must return before 0800 on the first day of the next semester.

All trainees must assure the Commanding Officer that they have sufficient funds for leaving and returning to the base safely and on time.

Air travel, to trainees, will be restricted only in extraordinary cases, such as trainees going one thousand miles or more from Jackson, Miss.

All trainees must give a telephone or telegraphic address, and they must keep in touch with this address every few hours while on leave. Also, they must agree to accept any messages collect, if they originate from the Commanding Officer of NTU Millsaps college.

Trainees will, in case of an emergency, wire the Commanding Officer for instructions. In the case of emergencies requiring instant action, the trainee or trainees will contact the nearest Marine or Navy activity.

Should a trainee become critically ill or seriously injured while on leave, he should take the following procedure.

(a) Wire the Commanding Officer concerning the facts of the injury or illness.

(b) Have the Red Cross wire the Commanding Officer in verification of your message.

(c) If physically possible, report to the nearest Marine or Naval activity.

(d) If reporting to a civilian doctor, secure a medical certificate in duplicate; keep one copy, and mail the other to the Commanding Officer.

(e) Keep in touch with the Commanding Officer advising him of your recovery.

(f) When the trainee is able to travel, secure a final medical certificate in duplicate showing a full record of your illness.

(g) Deliver all certificates to the Commanding Officer upon your return.

Every trainee must carry his identification card and leave papers with him at all times while on leave.

First Girl: I don't like your boy friend.

Second Girl: Why?

First: He whistles dirty songs.

What kind of fellow were you with last night?

Well, the lights went out and he spent the rest of the evening repairing the fuse.

"What brought me here?" asked the rosebud.

"The stalk," answered the rose.

THE STUDENTS REQUEST - - -

1. That Prof. Galloway stop wearing out the floor in the Physics lecture room. Besides, that walking to and fro makes us nervous.
2. That "Smiley" get busy and make some more of us Happy.
3. That Dooley shave his face **close.**
4. That Canizaro commit suicide.
5. That Johnny Vest go with him.
6. That Coach Van stop shouting—you're waking up the students in Prof. Haynes' classroom.
7. That Wubbels grade our first eight weeks' test papers.
8. That Mrs. Goodman pass someone.
9. That "U. Z." go back where he came from.
10. That the "Keepers" of Woollard, Pike, Sig, and KA Houses realize that this is war.

Women's faults are many
Men have only two:
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

Washa time?
Ish two o'clock.
How do you know?
Looked at the sundial with my Flashlight.

The absent-minded professor drove up to his garage door, looked inside, and blinked. Then he leaped back into his car and drove like fury to the police station.

A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can.

A Chinaman passing by remarked: "Amelicans vely wasteful. That woman good for ten years yet."

"Name a great time saver."
"Love at first sight."

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ODK ELECTS

JEAN CALLOWAY

Calloway Elected Into ODK Circle

Jean Calloway was elected into Pi circle of Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary for leadership, at its regular meeting held Friday at Dean W. E. Riecken's home.

Calloway, a junior at Millsaps, is president of Alpha-Iota chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha, a member of the Millsaps Singers, Eta Sigma, on the dean's list, and is a student assistant.

He will be initiated Friday, October 22, at the Edwards Hotel. Harvey Newell, Jr., field director of the Red Cross, will be host for the meeting.

SATURDAY NIGHT

It was the night before Sunday,
And all through the hall,
Not a creature was stirring,
Nobody at all.

The rooms were all vacant,
The beds were all bare,
When out on the campus,
Shrill cries split the air.

The Marines were returning,
Lit up like a light
No one was sober,
Nobody was tight.

They were just feeling good,
You know how it is,
When you get that old fire water,
The stuff with the fizz.

The Navy was in bed,
Asleep long ago.
The Marines were wide awake,
Their minds all aglow.

Someone grabbed a brick,
And threw with all his might.
Then came disappointment—
He had missed the streetlight.

Others took up the lead,
It was such fun;
Out went the campus lights,
One by one.

Then some sleepy Gyrene
Mentioned the time.
That started friend Adams
On his perilous climb.

He had just met the clock,
Face to face,
When the respected Captain
Walked into the place.

The Captain spoke,
They all went to bed;
Except our pet Pig,
And he lost his head.

Into the wrong room,
Into the wrong bunk,
The Captain came in,
And he knew he was sunk.

The restriction and demerits,
Not at all did he mind,
But his sleep had been spoiled,
No more could he find.

The story goes on,
The result you all know.
The Big Man on Campus,
Dealt the final blow.

Are they sorry,
Just you wait and see.
Next Saturday Founders will be empty,
Empty as can be.

It seems that the gate broke down between Heaven and Hell. St. Peter appeared at the broken part of the fence and called to the Devil, "Hey, Satan, it's your turn to fix it this time!"

"Sorry," answered the boss of the land beyond the Styx. "My men are too busy to worry about fixing a mere gate."

"Well then," growled Peter, "I'll have to sue you for breaking your agreement."

"Oh yeah," said the Devil, "where are you going to get a lawyer?"

A customer sat down at a table in a smart restaurant and tied a napkin around his neck. The manager called the waiter and said to him: "Try to make that man understand as tactfully as possible that that's not done here."

The waiter approached the customer and said:

"Shave or a haircut, sir?"

"That's a fine collection of books you have, Joe, but you don't seem to have any shelves."

"Nobody lends me any shelves."

"Everybody is crazy over me," said the first floor inmate of the asylum.

Grill Couple Greet Alums Consider Trainees "Nice"

Not a single trainee or student had been on the Millsaps campus more than a copule or three hours when he had heard of the "Grill" and its mighty ruler—Cephus. Cephus has been a Millsaps "character" for seven years but last year was the first time that his wife Ella, had been here.

Everyone knows that they're a plenty jolly couple and that they have a reputation of making the best hamburgers, cheese and ham sandwiches and the crispest toast of any other two people in miles and miles around. Not a recent Millsaps Alum ever hits Jackson again (no matter in how big a hurry) without making a flying trip to the grill—the place where old friends meet.

Incidentally, in the last couple of weeks did you run into Jack King (in his Navy blues), John Sanders, Walter Ridgway, Shot Henderson, Jim Stuckensneider, Davis Haughton, Jimmy Cavett, Robert Pearson, Don Winner, Billy Axtell, Ricketts Childress et cetera over there? Cephus must have welcomed each one of them home with a sizzling sandwich.

For a few personal facts about Cephus and Ella—they have been married for twenty years and have been living in Jackson for about seventeen years. They are very happy working in the grill and Ella says she "likes the Navy unit here 'cause all the boys are so nice." B.G.R. (before gas- rationing) Cephus came to work in a sturdy looking car but now they're patriotic and can be seen on their way to work almost every morning just as the flag is raised, pausing before their day's work begins.

Cephus and Ella are both on the healthy side, but who wouldn't be if they could cook like that. They always have a joyful smile to greet you no matter when or where.

Incidentally if you want to be sociable, the grill is THE place and this is not a paid advertisement!

PROPOSALS

The Tree Surgeon:

"WILLOW marry me, PEACHy? I'm PLUM crazy about you. You're so POPLAR, but WALNUT you be mine alone? Pack your TRUNK and LEAF your parents and let's ELMBARK, on the sea of matrimony. Am I able to support you in good style? Yes, I'm MAPLE, I PINE FIR you night and day and won't you let the preacher tie the KNOT. Be mine and pretty soon we'll B R A N C H out and there'll be TREE of us. CEDAR point?"

A college student arose from his table in a fashionable dining room and walked toward the door.

He was passing the house detective at the entrance when a silver sugar bowl dropped from his bulging coat.

The young man glanced calmly at the detective, then turned with polite annoyance toward the occupants of the restaurant.

"Ruffians!" he said. "Who threw that?" and walked out.

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1943 No. 15

Battalion Officers Named For Millsaps V-12 Unit

Leaders for the Millsaps Navy V-12 training unit have been announced this week by Lieut-Commander C. L. Alderman and Capt. L. E. Biles. These appointments were made after careful consideration was given to the scholarship and leadership abilities of all members of the unit.

The battalion officers are:

Bn. Commanding Officer, Jack Scott; Bn. Sub-Commanding Officer, Andy Dossman; Bn. Adjutant, Knox Ross; and Bn. Chief Petty Officer, N. Q. Adams.

The Marine Unit is headed by Company Commander, T. E. Milligan and First Sergeant, John McKay. Platoon leaders for the first, second, and third platoons are Gerry Martin, George Sheridan, and John Pittman.

Officers of the First Naval Company are: Company Commander, Woody Frantz; Chief Petty Officer, M. C. Benson; Wes Thomas, Joe Drilling, and Rufus Stainback, platoon leaders.

The Second Naval Company is headed by Company Commander, R. O. Fales, and Chief Petty Officer, J. R. Pfrimmer. Platoon leaders are Warren Smith, R. P. Connolly, and E. D. Pitts.

J. A. Reynolds is Company Commander for the Third Naval Company with E. E. Lindsay serving as Chief Petty Officer. Platoon leaders are L. W. St. John, E. A. Brown, and Truly Conerly.

Political Science Course Set-up

A new course in political science has been added to the social science curriculum, Dr. Oscar S. Dooley, instructor in this course, announced today.

An advanced upperclassman elective, the course is open to a limited number of students with the instructor's consent.

Designed to meet the needs of social science majors, the course will consider the development of political theory, the American constitution, cases and trends in American constitutional law, the nature of law, and conflicting theories of government.

Both the vertical and horizontal study of the various topics will be used and class lectures will be supplemented by the extensive reading of the students.

Informed observers stated that the course has possibilities.

Seven New Books Given to Library For IRC Shelf

Seven new books on international subjects of contemporary interest have been added to the IRC shelf in the library as a gift of the Carnegie Corporation.

The books are available in the north reference room and may be checked out by any student.

The new books are as follows: **The World of the Four Freedoms,** by Sumner Welles; **Wartime Facts and Postwar Problems:** A Study and Discussion Manuel, edited by Evans Clark; **Russia,** by Bernard Pares; **History of English-Speaking People,** R. B. Mowat and Preston Slosson; **Latin-America: Its Place in World Life,** Samuel Guy Inman; **How to Win the Peace,** C. J. Hambro; **Towards An Abiding Peace,** R. M. MacIver.

Greeks Initiate Twenty-nine

Millsaps Greeks initiated twenty-nine into active membership during the past week, presidents of the fraternal organizations announced.

Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity led the list with twelve members. Kappa Sigma initiated ten, and Kapa Alpha initiated seven new members.

Pike initiates are: Roi Andrews, Jack Barnett, George Cahall, Harris Coleman, Billy Chapman, Thadd Doggett, Randle Furr, Jack Gilbert, Donald Kohman, Billy Lloyd, Ross O'Bannion, and Ed Rathke.

Sig initiates are: McCray Rhodes, Woody Frantz, A. P. Miller, Stanley Carpenter, Jim MacDonald, Maurice Reed, Swede Person, Charles Silverplatt, Thomas Watts, and James Noble, Jr.

K. A. new initiates are: Joe Drilling, Charles Sours, Raymond Craig, Tonny Conditt, Laurence Watson, Luke Williams, and Francis Lundy.

Students Teach In City Schools For Practice

Sixteen students were placed in the city schools of Jackson as practice teachers this semester, Professor R. R. Haynes, head of the education department, announced.

Practice teaching is a requirement of the State of Mississippi for a teacher's license.

Teachers at Central High School include: Martha Boger, Sara Jean Applewhite, Alma Elizabeth Brown, and Lady Rachel Conner.

Marie Grubbs, Maxine Harper, Mary Anna Mayo, and Sue McCormack are teaching at Enochs Junior High. At Bailey Junior High Mary John Whitworth and Alma Zenfell are teachers.

Students teachers in the grammar schools include Virginia Sherman, Mary Alice Boyles, Emma Gene Gainey, Jane Henry, Louise Miller, and Priscilla Morson.

Four Days Granted For Yule Holidays

Christmas holidays have been announced this week by Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps College. Classes will end Thursday, December 23 at noon and will resume Tuesday, December 28 at 8:00.

This cut in the usual amount of fourteen days for the Yule season was made because of the semester schedule required for the Navy. Holidays between the semesters in February and March will be longer than the given week since the Christmas holidays have been shortened.

Instructor

Sigford Is Named As Instructor For History

Mrs. Janet Sigford, graduate of the University of Minneapolis, has been added to the history department at Millsaps college, as instructor in history, Dr. M. L. Smith announced today.

Mrs. Sigford holds a bachelor's degree from the University of Minneapolis and has since done graduate work there. She held the Clare Leland fellowship at Minneapolis and was a teaching assistant at the university in 1942.

A member of Phi Beta Kappa, Mrs. Sigford did legal research for the Municipal Reference Bureau at the university. At Millsaps she will teach courses in American history.

Mrs. Sigford has been in Jackson since April, when her husband was sent to Flora Ordnance Plant as dental officer. She is a native of Minneapolis.

Navy Unit Cops Bond Pennant For Millsaps

A war bond certificate and pennant has been awarded to the Millsaps V-12 unit "emblematic of outstanding participation in the Navy War Bond allotment program" by the director of training at the Eighth Naval District.

The certificate and pennant were given to the unit to symbolize the purchase of war bonds by over 90 percent of the unit personnel.

Over ninety percent of the members of the faculty of Millsaps College are also purchasing war bonds each month, Dr. M. L. Smith, president, stated.

Barefield Wins Rundle Award

Sam S. Barefield has been awarded the John Rundle scholarship, Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps college, announced today.

Barefield, a freshman at Millsaps, is a member of the **P&W** staff, a member of the ministerial league and of the Christian Council.

The Rundle scholarship, awarded for the first time this year, was established in memory of a former Millsaps student who lost his life in the service.

Groups Vie for Bucket In Annual Stunt Night

Competition for the galvanized bucket will be in full swing when the various sororities and dormitories on the campus vie for the best presentation Monday night in the annual Stunt night program.

Beginning at 7:30 p.m. acts will be presented by the various sororities for the girls and by the various dormitories for the boys. Each group will be allowed a maximum of ten participants in its stunt and each stunt will be limited to ten minutes.

Sponsored by the Majorette club, athletic honorary for girls, Stunt Night is an annual event on the Millsaps campus. For the past two years the Kappa Sigs have won the bucket awarded for the best skit.

An admission fee of 25c for college students or adults and 15c for high school students and participants will be charged. Tickets may be purchased at the door.

KD's Lead as Pledging Ends Rushing for Sororities

Climaxing rush week on the Millsaps campus, twenty-four girls accepted bids from the four national sororities on the campus as pledging ceremonies were held last week.

Kappa Delta led the list with ten pledges. Chi Omega and Phi Mu pledged six each and Beta Sigma Omicron pledged two girls.

Initiation of these pledges will take place at the end of this semester.

The pledges are as follows:

Kappa Delta: Lorene Thornton, Catherine Sadler, Mary Eliza Murphy, Helene Minyard, Betty Nichols, Ethel Mae Crouch, Dell Walling, Martha Waggoner, and Caroline Wilson.

Chi Omega: Rebal Julienne, Alice Taylor, Nellah Bailey, Betty Lou Massey, Clyde Leigh Perry, and Rollin Fitts.

Phi Mu: Jean Ackley, Anne Miller, Mary Elizabeth Tingle, Virginia Rehfeldt, "Boots" Burnham, and Virginia Lyons.

Beta Sigma Omicron: Lois Ann Fritz, and Helen Gollnar.

Six Hundred Forty Enroll For November Session

With the largest enrollment in its history, Millsaps opened its November session as classes began to meet regularly this week following a two-day registration program in which over 640 students signed up for classes.

Of the 640 students enrolled at Millsaps, 121 are new trainees participating in the V-12 program. One hundred and eleven of these are sailors and ten are marines, the V-12 office stated.

The addition to the training contingent brings the total number of trainees on the campus to 375. Over ninety per cent of the entering trainees are freshmen and many of them are from the fleet, having participated in active service.

Several freshmen courses are being offered again this semester to facilitate the schedule for entering freshmen and in addition several new courses have been added to the curriculum. These new courses include a one-hour course in hygiene and a three-hour course in political science.

The social science faculty has been increased with the addition of Mrs. Janet Sigford as instructor in American history.

Opening ceremonies for the new semester, which will continue until February 24, included the orientation program, registration, rush week, and freshmen examinations for aptitude.

The session was officially opened in chapel when Dr. W. E. Riecken, dean, and Dr. M. L. Smith, president, spoke on the meaning of a liberal education and on Millsaps spirit.

Brewer Awards Scholarship in Father's Honor

The W. H. Brewer scholarship has been established at Millsaps College by Ed C. Brewer of Clarksdale, prominent North Mississippi attorney.

The thousand dollar scholarship will be awarded for the first time this session, Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps, stated.

Brewer, a graduate of Millsaps and a member of the board of trustees, has endowed the scholarship in memory of his father. The scholarship, to be awarded through the regular channels of the college by the committee on awards, will be granted on the basis of character and intelligence.

Other scholarships established on the campus for the first time this year include the Ricketts scholarship, honoring a former professor of Millsaps, and the John Rundle scholarship established in memory of a recent Millsaps student killed in action in the present war.

Scholarly, But He Loves To Teach — Prof Sanders

Our nomination for the professor who most enjoys his own classes—Professor Albert G. Sanders, of the department of modern languages. Ask students who know Prof. Sanders what their first impression of his class was and the answer most likely will be, "He loves to teach."

Whether lecturing on the Outline History of Spanish Literature, with supplements from Northrup, Romera-Navarro, Merimer and Morley, or any other of the two dozen books on his desk, or whether reading Don Quitjote and Luzaro from Por Los Siglos, Professor Sanders talks rapidly, animatedly on, chuckling at a hidden bit of humor here, stopping to explain a typical Spanish idiom there.

In years past Professor Sander's class has been a favorite subject for a take-off on stunt night. His mimickers rush on to the stage in perfect imitation of his entrance into a classroom, loaded down with books and looking neither to left nor right, intent on checking the roll and getting on with the lesson. A favorite campus joke is the story of Professor Sanders' trying to hang his coat on the wall where there was no nail, then picking it up and trying again when it fell to the floor.

Professor Sanders came to Mississippi from Virginia, although his native state is Texas. He was educated at the well-known Webb School for Boys, Bellbuckle, Tennessee; at S.M.U., Texas; at Yale and at Oxford, England, where he was a Rhodes Scholar. He was at Oxford twice, spending four years there altogether.

Meanwhile he has had time to travel extensively over Europe and teach for several years. Three of his children, Albert, John, and Mary have been enrolled at Millsaps and a third son will enter next fall if the army doesn't get him first.

In spite of the absent-minded professor jokes that are told about him, Prof. Sanders is one of the best loved members of the Millsaps faculty. His admirers are found both in student and faculty cycles, a fellow professor being heard to remark last week, "He's probably the best informed man on the faculty".

Entranced, Minus Pants, Scuttle Butt Has Watch

Once again I've felt the roll of a heaving deck[1] beneath my feet; my legs have acquired the old tendency to move forward and outward at the same time (this practice is sometimes known as walking with a roll); my nostrils have tasted the fragrance of that familiar smoke emitted from a soot covered funnel;[2] my eyes have once again alighted on real sailors, because—I took a trip on a train.

Arriving again at our little home for curious sailors and befuddled marines was an interesting, as well as enlightening, experience. Everywhere I saw people, some rejoicing, some weeping, over their low grades. There was talk of P.I.,[3] L.A.,[4] San Diego, and Corpus Christi.

The marines especially, seem to be leaving our lovely domiciles in copious numbers. There is a prominent lack of marines on Dr. Smith's porch these days; Rheba Harris wanders the campus sad and forlorn about "the lack of real men". I am patiently awaiting the appearance of the MARINE LAST MAN CLUB.

But there was something else that attracted my attention when I came aboard: literally sea bags[5] full of civilians (who claimed they were sailors) and bluejackets[6] transferred here from other activities. One fair looking cherub of seventeen walked up to me and asked, "How long will it take to become Admiral?" I assured him that by observing Old Salt (I've been in the Navy one hundred and twenty days) Hussey and imitating him closely, by buying beaten-up hats from men from the fleet, by hard study and few demerits at this activity, and by a long devoted career, he might make it in sixty years.

Finally I arrived at Whitworth Hall, sea bag in one hand, leave papers in the other, with perspiration pouring down over my forehead. Yeoman[7] O'Connor, smug in his tailor-made whites, immediately ushered me in to the Exec,[8] who rubbed his hands together and smiled joyfully.

"I trust that your leave was a pleasant one Seaman Scuttle Butt?"

"It was sir," I replied.

"Seaman Scuttle Butt," he said, "we're short on personnel; you'll stand the dog watch at Woollard Hall." Then he asked, "It will be convenient, won't it?" Without giving me a chance to reply, he added, "Fine," and Yeoman O'Connor whisked me out of the office.

Somewhat puzzled, I asked, "Yeoman O'Connor, why have a watch over at Woollard Hall? We never did before."

"Mrs. Stone's out of town just now, and we want to be sure that none of the Woollard Hall girls sneak out and bother the men," he said.

Live and learn!

At 2345, I was startled by a painful sensation around my stern;[9] when I awoke, I found the watch beating me with his club in an effort to arouse me from my dreams of Sarah Kathleen. "You go on watch in fifteen minutes Mack," he said. Reluctantly I put on my shoes and left for my post.

When I arrived at Woollard Hall, I located the man I was to relieve and reported, "Ready to relieve you, sir." He didn't reply; he just stood erect, mouth wide open, and eyes enlarged.

Finally he regained his breath and said, "Sir, don't you think that you ought to wear the uniform of the day—especially trousers—to go on watch!" Lo and behold, I had forgotten to put on my trousers! The Old Man[10] would no doubt have been displeased if he had been on the prowl. (Yes girls, he does check-up on us occasionally; that's why we can't keep our dates while on watch.)

In such situations, I am ever undaunted; I face them with calm and decorum. I took the belt and club from the bewildered watch and sent him off to bed. I found a nice bush and stood my watch like a man, a shivering man.

I have confessed, and my conscience is free. And now, to make my happiness complete, I hear that there'll be a Bluejacket-Devil Dog Hop on November 19th at the Heidelberg Victory room,

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

KD's Entertain New Pledges

The Kappa Deltas entertained their new pledges with a picnic at Battlefield Park Saturday night, November 6. Actives and their dates attending were: Marie Grubbs, Woody Frantz; Bonnie Griffin, Tommy McCown; Dorothy Raynham, Jake Stoker; Sarah Kathleen Posey, Ray Gallagher; Margie Wright, Aden Barlow; Joanna Wells, Houston Evans; Alice Owen, Perry Terrell; Kitty Applewhite, Andrew Dossman.

Cornelia Ratliff, Ed Rathke; Charline Harris, Bobby Wilkins; Lane Van Hook, Buddy Williams; Louise Miller, Mike McLaurin; Lucy Gerald, Ed Moak; Ellen Robinson, Scrappy Sheridan; Dorothy Melvin, Donald Kohman; Roberta Crawford, Truly Connerly; Flora Mae Arant, Noel Womack; Carroll Lowe, Curtis McGee.

Pledges and their dates were: Jean Barnes, Mike Hussey; Helene Minyard, Ernest Rathell; Betty Nichols, Charles Gulley; Catherine Saddler, Charles Dillingham; Cornelia Hegman, Bob Jurashek; Marjorie Burdsal, John McKee; Betty Jane Bush, Jamie Forrest; Charline Girard, Jack Gilbert.

Eleanor Edwards, Charles Wright; Alice Adams, Harris Coleman; Charlotte Luckett, Milliard Thompson; Wanda Sanders, Warren Norville; Ethel Mae Crouch, Keith Wilson; Lorrene Thornton, Ben Trotter; Mary Liza Murphy, Elton Waring.

Guest of Kappa Delta for the night was Elizabeth Shipley with N. Q. Adams.

Kappa Sig Alumni To Give Banquet For Tom Bailey

Thomas L. Bailey, Governor-elect of Mississippi will be the honor guest of Kappa Sigma fraternity at a banquet given in the Victory Room of the Hotel Heidelberg, November 16. Bailey is an alumnus of the Alpha Upsilon chapter of Kappa Sigma fraternity of Millsaps College and an honor graduate of Millsaps.

Receiving the guests will be Noel Womack, local president of the fraternity; R. D. Peets, Sr., alumni president; Beauford Jester, national president; and several Kappa Sigma district presidents.

Guests will include members and pledges of the Mississippi State, University of Mississippi, and Millsaps chapters; alumni; Mrs. Nellah Massey Bailey, and Nellah Pope Bailey, student of Millsaps College.

Rushing Season Ends With New Pledges and Parties

Last Friday afternoon found the co-eds writing finis to another chapter in their sorority scrap books. New-comers clad in white and clutching those all-important bids went to their respective places to be pledged at 4:30 that afternoon. Building up to this happy climax was a series of days filled with receptions and rush dates.

On Tuesday afternoon when all the excitement began each sorority held a tea for the rushees. On Wednesday the afternoon was filled with rush dates. Thursday all sorority members mixed with each other and the new girls at the Pike house as Pan-Hellenic held a tea.

The Chi Omegas and B. S. O.'s celebrated with their pledges immediately following the pledging ceremony Friday with supper down town. The K. D.'s waited their merry-making until the next night when they picnicked at Battlefield. The Phi Mus will step out with their new ones this coming Saturday night.

Not to be putting the fraternities completely in the background, the whirl notes that Saturday was a big day for the Pikes and Sigs as their pledges were initiated. Soon to follow will be the K. A.'s who plan their initiation for Saturday.

Forty-two Fugitives From Justice Escape Demerits

You, no doubt, have heard about the sailor-marine nemesis: demerits. To you, the uninitiated, it is an effective medium used to keep the trainees on the straight and narrow. But to the active participants (and a great many participate) the "great demerit" has a romance all its own.

The system from the students point of view, is a negative rather than a positive process. To elude the ever-hovering, persistent demerit is the never-ending contest. It is a fair, constructive system. Its objective is to engender into the trainee a sense of responsibility as to his appearance, conduct, and general deportment. Those are all necessary characteristics of a potential officer.

How does one go about getting demerits? You would be asking the obvious if it were directed at a trainee. He might just smile knowingly or might even guffaw in derision. His own impressive array of demerits will dance tantalizingly across his brain. He just slumbered on smiling in his sleep as his roommates went stumbling out to exercise at 0600, that dirty sock in the ash tray at inspection, avoiding the tremors of a November swim class, sneaking furtively into Founders Hall (shoes in hand) after hours and stumbling into the arms of the Duty Officer; wearing a hat that looked like a poached egg on toast—ad infinitum.

Yes, even the best accrue a few demerits. No matter how hard one tries there is usually a once or even a twice. But listen ye men of Millsaps! In our lowly midst there are a few immortals, those who might have stumbled but as yet have not fallen. How they did it? Don't ask me. But they did do it. Yes, they maneuvered their ways thru the first semester without a demerit. I can but view them with askance and humble adoration. For such an admirable feat there must be some reward. Scuttlebut has it that they will get one afternoon's liberty each week until such a time that they accrue fifteen demerits. Congratulations fellows. They are listed below.

Navy: Barnard, R. B.; Benson, M. C.; Delin, R. C.; Holman, A. C.; Hunt, W. B.; Duman, J. C.; Kuffskie, J. D.; Locke, F. E.; Lucas, E. S.; Lutz, D. E.; Martin, H. F.; McClure, G. L.; Moak, W. E.; Regan, S. P.; Reynolds, J. A.; Simmons, W. D.; Sprodlin, W. C.; and Stainback, R. P.

Marines: Blocker, W. L.; Brown, W. N.; Byers, K. H.; Dysinger, C.; Ellison, J. W.; Endicott, J. R.; Ollman, D. L.; Osing, J. O.; Kanffman, B. H.; Lamb, G. R.; Lane, W. H.; McCallum, W. H.; McClain, C.; McDonald, W. H.; McKay, J. K.; Piskoty, R. S.; Porter, R. C.; Pryor, C.; Scott, J. K.; Sprague, R. E.; Waters, J. A.; Wilkes, L. E.; Wilson, D. H.; and Yates, E. B.

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Wed.-Thurs.—DIXIE

Reconsideration of Education Is Needed On Campus Now

There are times when we seem to forget the purposes of a liberal education in our efforts to get a degree, pass a course, or make a certain grade.

For we all too often make the grade itself or the securing of a degree the ultimate aim of a college career, concentrating our efforts on the mastery of certain phases of subject-matter, or the performance of routine tasks simply because they are required.

All too often we seem to forget that a grade can measure nothing; that it is the height of paradox for a teacher to try to tell a student in mathematical preciseness how much new material he has learned in a course, what new ideas or attitudes he has developed, what the course has done to his thinking or to his living.

Only the student knows that. If any real evaluation of a course is to be done the reverse would be true. The student, as the only person who knows, would tell the professor what the course has done or failed to do for him and what recommendations he would make.

Frankly, we aren't even about to suggest the removal of the grading system; we're indifferent to the whole thing anyway and it never has mattered one way or the other. We have, however, had many a time to compare our own evaluation with that of the prof with amusing results. Going by some of the teachers' evaluations, they are in total ignorance of how much their course has meant for us. We wish for their sake that we could let them know differently.

We also wish some of the teachers knew how little we've got from some courses in which we started out with such great expectations. The broad-minded teachers already know it. We could afford to tell them so frankly and have taken advantage of the chance.

And what do we offer as a suggestion?

First, we suggest that a realization of the ultimate aims of education be kept in mind by students and faculty and work be discussed in those terms rather than in terms of deadlines, class attendance, and getting in certain routine assignments regardless.

Second, we suggest as the logical result of the fact that students alone can evaluate a course that discussions take place between students and faculty as to completed courses as well as contemplated courses.

Such discussions could take place informally. But another phase of the same suggestion might be to have students placed on the Improvement of Instruction, and Curriculum Study committee.

After all, it's the students who are going to be affected.

Purple and White

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SHORT STORY: Ten Thousand Horsemen

By J. M. van der Kroef

In my journey through the land of the conquered I came upon the city of Lost Hope, and weary as I was of the loneliness in my life, I decided to mingle with its citizens and, if possible, make friends.

I succeeded. In participating in one of the many carnivals which at short intervals are given in that city, I made the acquaintance of Abdullah B'wuni, a government official. We became close friends, and since we shared interest in the human heart, we often went to a little cafe at the end of the Affiz boulevard, to meditate and think.

It was a nice little place, where one could argue, forget, revolt, and despair, in peace. These little cafes—for there were many in the city—share some of my best memories.

I liked to look at B'wuni when he spoke. His eyes were glaring and his fat, large head was thrust forward. He was quite a philosopher, especially after he had drunk some of the rich red wine which is so very popular in that country. B'wuni used to claim that it was a special sort of wine, that it seemingly sharpened the mind and apparently weakened the flesh. But in reality the sharpening of the mind was but the beginning of its total collapse.

"Let me tell you a story," he said once, "or better, a piece of history. It is a delightful pleasure to study history, but it makes one a trifle sad sometimes.

"Once, many years ago, my country was attacked by a conquering force from the West. Hordes of Berber tribes set out to destroy us. We were weak and unorganized. Our situation was grave. Our small insignificant people put up a pathetic fight but were beaten, battle after battle. But then at one of the major engagements, I believe it was in the west, near the city Kano, there suddenly appeared over the western hills, at the height of the fight, a huge number of horsemen.

The enemy was somewhat dazed, for it was soon evident that this mysterious legion was fighting on our side. The legion had mighty men and huge sabres. They numbered ten thousand, and when they charged on our enemy it was a magnificent sight. The Berbers were beaten and disappeared forever from our soil. But when we tried to thank the ten thousand horsemen, we saw that they had disappeared. We tried to find them all through our country—but they were gone."

He smiled and looked at me. His fingers played with the stem of his glass, turning it around and around.

"Yes, my country was puzzled. For every time we were attacked, the ten thousand appeared, saved the country and went their way. We could not catch or call them. They had gone. Now my land became strong. It became an important nation. We progressed materially, not so much spiritually, though. We built huge machines, specialized, and divided labor and industry.

"We worshipped the ten thousand horsemen as the saviors, the fathers of our country. We worshipped them as a virtue. We worshipped a lot, we talked about it, and then . . . started inventing machines again. Yes, we saw progress, but our decadence had come; our minds were caving in already. For again the news came that an invading army came. But we laughed, sitting softly in our rich mansions. We said that the ten thousand would save us. We still laughed when the enemy was at our very gates. We prayed a little . . . and had our carnival.

"The invader came and crushed us. The ten thousand were gone. In vain we tried to arouse them. We are now known as the land of the Conquered. We still have machines and there is the root of our disaster. We were conquered from within. Our minds are slaves, slaves of themselves. They despair because they are too well developed. Like automatons they try to live up to certain spirits in which, in fact, they do not believe any more. We have concentrated on the detail, and have lost the general principle. We are impotent, and we are beaten . . ."

His voice had hardly grown any louder. Deep pools of fire were in his eyes, but he smiled, and, raising his glass, he said, "Come, my friend, do not be sad. Drink to stupidity and faith, the creators, the idealists of the world, revere them . . . like we do, and smile a little . . ."

I drank. Outside it had become quite dark, and a weary rain dripped on the streets. The night began to hem us in.

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

It's only a rumor but it traveled all the way from Emory University, Georgia, to the University of Indiana.

J. Edward Hedges, acting director of the Indiana personnel and placement bureau, didn't shake off a legend about himself when he left Dixie.

When he taught at Emory, Dr. Hedges had a wide variety of suits, and soon his students began to keep a record of what he wore in order to find out how many days would pass before he repeated the cycle of his wardrobe.

"I used to throw them off the track," Dr. Hedges said, "along about the middle of the semester when I wore a suit that had been packed away for months."

Thereafter, Dr. Hedges was known as "the man with the variety of suits." The legend was transferred to I. U. when he furnished an Indiana reporter with some clippings of his days at Emory.

The alarm clock situation in the nation is admittedly bad these days, but at Gustavus Adolphus College in St. Peter, Minn., it was

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

That Guy From Brooklyn Irritates Cinemaddict

By John Malone

It has been iterated, reiterated, and re-reiterated to the point of nauseating monotony by some critics that Hollywood movies give a false view of American life. I can almost agree with this myself. So can many others who attend frequently.

See almost any of the war pictures. What, besides obvious propaganda and the ubiquitous romantic angle, has been repeated time without end, until it has become the dreariest kind of hackneyed convention?

You know. If you are a theater-goer you are doubtlessly already boresomely familiar with a certain character who speaks whole paragraphs of slang and provincial idiom—who often talks with nostalgia of "the guys in Flatbuth", a guy with a heart of gold and a mouth of brass, a guy who is a rabid baseball fan, a guy who—

But that's adequate. Recognition should have been instant. He is that Guy From Brooklyn, who may be found in almost any war picture from "Sahara" to "Sergeant York".

Why? God knows. Can it be an obvious bid for New York fans, or is it simply another universal case of getting in a rut, such as the eternal trapdoor and laboratory set-ups of the poorer horror pictures, which all too often **must** also contain That Guy From Brooklyn?

But the emoting of this truly versatile character is not confined solely to war pictures and the like. He is rapidly becoming a stock figure in everything from Westerns to animated cartoons. You even find him in the daily funnies, as well as in the comic magazines. Behold, all ye with eyes to see, the propagandistic "Joe Palooka" strip, with a red-headed Guy From Brooklyn sentimentalizing under the cognomen of "Jerry Leemy".

And don't you feel at least **slightly** bored?

Our South American neighbors, if they really and truly judge us by the movies we produce for their presumed entertainment, probably look on the whole United States as a vast, sprawling conglomeration of Guys From Brooklyn. But I don't think they do. I rate their general intelligence somewhat higher than that. I like to think that they are as sick of the whole thing as I unreservedly am.

In this matter, I am an unashamed isolationist. I don't care what our neighbors think of American life as depicted in our movies. What I am kicking up dust about is the immediate effect of this monotonous conventionality on my own entertainment.

Maybe a good solution would be just to stop attending the movies and listen to the radio in the privacy of my own home, where there are at least no loving couples and ill-bred kids. That won't work either. Even the soap operas—but you know by now . . .

Brooklynites are only a minority—can't Hollywood give them equal representation with Tobacco Road degenerates, Guys From Texas, and blondes from anywhere?

Distrusting all mankind, and banks in particular, Sarah kept her savings in her room.

At last, however, Cupid was too much for her, and she agreed to marry the local butcher.

She asked her mistress: "What's the best way to put my money in the bank?"

"I thought you didn't trust banks," exclaimed her employer.

"I still don't, ma'am—but it'll be safer in the bank than in the house with a strange man around.

Professor: "You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?"

Student: "Not in the least, sir, not in the least."

Basket Ball Is in the Hoop Says Sports Crystal Ball

YEA TEAM! GO GANG GO! FIGHT TEAM FIGHT! And all that stuff. Yes, we're slap happy, but Millsaps will have a basket ball team despite all the corny innovations. We find here a solace in our despair over the sad lack of a football team at Millsaps this year.

According to the latest press release by Lieut. C. A. Andrews, the V-12 Unit will field a team of maplewood marauders in a six team league. Other members of the league are: Jackson Army Air Base; Mississippi Ordnance Plant; Mississippi College V-12 Unit; Clinton Internment Camp; and Foster General Hospital.

Ten league games have been scheduled to date:

Nov. 30—Miss. College.
Dec. 2—Miss. Ordnance Plant.
Dec. 8—Clinton Internment Camp.
Dec. 14—Jackson Air Base.
Dec. 16—Foster General Hosp.
Jan. 5—Miss. Ordnance Plant.
Jan. 13—Clinton Internment Camp.
Jan. 18—Jackson Air Base.
Jan. 27—Foster General Hosp.
Feb. 3—Miss. College.

Lieut. Andrews advises that all the jerks who are turning out and plan to make the squad should arrange drills and classes so that every practice session can be attended if possible.

Your crystal gazer was present at the first practice session and all he could do for hours was say, "Lookout! Lookout for Millsaps!" A wealth of good ball handlers and hoop-minded sharpshooters make this year look like another one for the books in the history of sports at Millsaps.

Football at last is coming into its own on the campus. Interhall rivalry is hot and the competition for the Pigskin Kingship will be right rugged. More about this later.

Football is being played in the advanced physical training classes as well. The classes have been divided into three groups. The groups will play five weeks at each of three sports: football, soccer, and basketball. Soccer, in its introduction here, is readily taking on a semblance of the real sport. Mayhem, on the pretense of self-protection, is the easiest definition of this game. As the trainees catch on, inter-hall competition may be added in this sport also.

(Note: Above mentioned football is of the touch variety).

Girls Begin Cage Practice Next

Girls' basketball practice will begin in the near future, the Majorette club stated in announcing the next intra-mural sport.

In the volley ball tournament just concluded the Vikings emerged victorious over the second-place Phi Mus. Chi Omega came in third; BSO, fourth; and KD, fifth.

The girls' intra-mural activity is sponsored by the Majorette club each year. A trophy is awarded at the end of the season to the team winning the most points in the series of different sports.

Last year's trophy was won by the Vikings with the BSO's as runner-ups.

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD

(Continued from page 2, column 5)

more than critical for one co-ed.

B. J. Lundquist's alarm clock simply refused to run and so she toted it down to the local jeweler.

Imagine her embarrassment when the jeweler asked her if she had ever tried winding it, and, with a twist of the wrist, the timepiece started in ticking again.

When internal combustion lab began to pall on them recently, a couple of V-12 seniors at M.I.T. walked outside, pulled out their sliderules and stop-watches and amused themselves by calculating the walking cadence of female passersby. They also clocked a couple of army officers at 119.5 steps per minute. This figure compares favorably with the regulation 120.

Practical one-year courses in many tongues should replace the traditional cultural studies for two and three years in a few languages in post-war schools, stated Professor Mario A. Pei of the romance languages department, Columbia University, recently.

While Professor Pei is in favor of continuing the lengthier language studies for those who wish to specialize in them, he feels that the briefer, intensive courses in many tongues will not only banish the average American student's apathy to language training, but will also be of greater use in post-war relations with other countries.

"What is wanted during the war and after is language, many languages, for purposes of communication, but not a few selected languages for grammatical and stylistic correctness and literary values," says Professor Pei.

Scuttle Butt . . .

(Continued from page 3, column 3)

and that all hands will be invited. Gals, you better play up to the fellows!

Your happy pappy,
Seaman Scuttle Butt.

1. Deck—floor.
2. Funnel—smoke stack, sometimes called a pipe. The jolly pipe is known as "Charlie Noble".
3. P. I.—Parris Island.
4. L. A.—Los Angeles.
5. Sea Bag—large bag used by Bluejackets and Marines to carry clothes and personal effects.
6. Bluejacket—nickname for sailors.
7. Yeoman—enlisted rating for men who specialize in paper and office work; typewriter jockeys.
8. Exec.—Executive Officer. The Executive Officer of this station is Lt. Gard.
9. Stern—the rear end of a ship; the aft port.
10. Old Man—a term respectfully and affectionately reserved for the captain, the commanding officer; but a word of caution: Don't let them hear you use it.

Senior: "What's the difference between a girl and a horse?"

Frosh: "I'll bite, what?"

Senior: "I bet you have some swell dates."

IRC Chooses Six New Members

Six new members were elected into the Millsaps chapter of the International Relations club, John Poole, president of the organization, announced.

The International Relations club is a national endowed honorary recognizing "superior work in contemporary history." Membership is elective, students being chosen from ranks of the upper classes, and is limited as to number.

New members elected into the club are:

D. A. Reily, Apprentice Seaman Jack Keilty, Pvt. Thomas Q. Adams, Apprentice Seaman Sonny Williams, Margaret Gaskin, and Mittie Hix.

Lady Bettye Timberlake was elected secretary-treasurer of the organization at the meeting. Other officers of the club are: John Poole, president; Peggy Tyer, vice president; and Dr. Ross Henderson Moore, faculty sponsor.

Initiation of the newly-elected members will take place at the next meeting of the organization.

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The Purple and White

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Boys From Buie Wins Ye Bucket Stunt Night

With a skit featuring "Clifford Commando Rides Again," the boys from Buie Gym rode into first place Stunt Night to win the coveted oaken bucket awarded by the Majorette club each year.

Second place was taken by Kappa Delta with a presentation of "Gone With The Wind," as third place honors went to the Burton Hall marines for their presentation of "Saga of the Golden West."

Other participants in the evening's entertainment were:

A soap opera entitled "Suzy Soapy Suds," by the Phi Mus; a glimpse of marine night life entitled "Lights Out" by the Galloway hall marines; impersonations and card tricks by Founders; a typical excerpt from rush week entitled "Remember When?" by the BSOs; a barber shop scene entitled "Close Shave," by the sailors of Whitworth and a radio program entitled "Soap Box Opera by the Chi O's.

Between stunts piano numbers of Boogie Woogie and melodies soft and sweet were rendered by Maud Ella Majure.

ODK Taps Three At Formation

Three new students were tapped into Pi circle of Omicron Delta Kappa, national leadership honorary, when a special formation was held Monday at 1645.

New ODK tappees were: Jack R. Scott, Joe Henry Morris, and Thad Doggett.

Scott, a former student at Iowa State University, is Battalion Comander of the V-12 unit. Morris, a former student at Ole Miss, is M. P. O. on the battalion staff. Doggett is a member of Theta Nu Sigma, science honorary.

Initiation of these new tappees will take place at the annual Founder's Day banquet.

Grew At Millsaps

Grew Tells Students Of Japanese Situation

"After we have cut out the cancer of Japanese militarism, we can find healthy tissue on which to build in re-educating Japan to take its place in the family of nations," Joseph C. Grew, former ambassador to Japan, told Millsaps students Thursday morning in an Armistice Day address.

"It's going to be a long, tough road before it's over and there are no indications of Japan's breaking today," the white-haired diplomat continued.

"The barbarity of the Japanese is merely an effort to sap our morale and is not typical of the Japanese attitude toward America," Grew stated. "There is no fundamental hatred of the Japanese people for America."

"The real danger is that Japan will try to get us by an inconclusive peace when she realizes that she is losing the war, a short-sighted peace which will merely lead to other wars.

"We must get rid of the militaristic cancer and see that it never grows again."

But he warned that, "It will not be an easy job to mop up the Japs. Japan is building up for the day when her shipping will be cut off and is becoming self-sufficient." The Japanese with their pertinacity and sense of personal loyalty are prepared to think in terms of a five or ten-year war and not a short conflict.

Categorically Grew denied the necessity for the extermination of Japan after the war, emphasizing the fact that we can cooperate with the Nipponese after the military machine is crushed.

A career diplomat, Grew has served abroad at various posts for the State Department during the last forty years. He was until his recall U. S. Ambassador to Japan.

He has recently written several books on Japan, based on his personal understanding of the country and people gained first-hand.

Frank Sharp Williams, Millsaps 1915, was aide to Ambassador Grew during his diplomatic stay in Japan.

Well, We Still Have Thanksgiving Day

Despite pernicious rumors to the contrary, Thanksgiving Day will be duly observed at Millsaps college as a holiday, Dr. W. E. Riecken, dean, announced today.

Students will be given all day Thursday, November 25 as a holiday, classes resuming again Friday morning at 8:00 a. m.

Forty-seven Students Gain Dean's List Privileges

Unlimited cutting privileges were extended to forty-seven upperclassmen for this semester, Dr. W. E. Reicken, dean, announced today in releasing the official Dean's list.

Cutting privileges do not apply to announced tests, absence before or after a holiday, or to labs.

Qualifications for the Dean's list are a B or better average, junior or senior rank, and character.

Students gaining Dean's list privileges are:

Applewhite, Sara Jean; Barnes, Norma; Bennett, W. E.; Boger, Martha; Brien, Betty; Brown, Alma Carl; Calloway, Jean; Crawford, Lennie; Darby, James; Davis, Cliff; Gainey, Emma Gene;

Grubbs, Marie; Gulledge, Charlotte; Hairston, Catherine; Harper, Maxine; Hart, Edith; Haughton, Fannie; Hix, Mittie; Holton, Jean Morris; Lowe, Carroll; Madden, Maxyne; Morson, Priscilla; McCormack, Sue; McNamara, J. T.; Nelson, Waudine;

Payne, Doy; Porter, Clara; Pullen, Louise; Ratcliff, Cornelia; Ray, Wilson; Raynham, Dorothy; Reagan, Harriett; Reeves, Nina Hazel; Reily, D. A.; Seegers, Winnifred; Strohecker, Mary; Stroud, Peggy; Terrell, Perry Albert;

Timberlake, Lady Betty; Tyer, Peggy; Van der Kroef, Justus Maria; Waring, Elton; Wasson, Julia; Whitworth, Mary John; Wiggins, Joe Willie; Zenfeld, Alma; Hurst, Adene.

Freshmen making the honor roll with an average of B or better are:

Barefield, Sam; Braun, Martha Jane; Cadenhead, Martina; Carpenter, Stanley; Chapman, Billy; Conine, Flossie; Eady, Dorothy; Jones, Dorothy; Kirby, R. J.; McKewen, Carolyn; McLain, Louis; Rawls, Mary Annette; Rhodes, J. M.; Sells, Mary Nell; Stamps, Miriam; Vandiver, Margaret; Weppler, Peggy; Williams, J. C.

Twelve Students Are Named to Who's Who

Twelve Millsaps students have been selected to appear in the annual **Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities.** Selected by the president and deans of the college, the students were chosen on a basis of leadership, scholarship, and character.

Students chosen were:

Betty Brien, Jean Calloway, Lady Rachel Conner, Marie Grubbs, Marjorie Murphy, Clara Porter, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Zach Taylor, Peggy Tyer, Justus Maria van der Kroef, Julia Wasson, and Alma Zenfell.

Biographies of these students will appear in the annual publication of **Who's Who Among Students** in March.

Betty Brien is president of Eta Sigma Phi, secretary of women's pan-hellenic, assistant treasurer of Phi Mu, secretary of the YWCA, member of Theta Nu Sigma, Singers, Science Club, Chi Delta, Majorette club, and is a student assistant.

Jean Calloway is president of Pi Kappa Alpha, and holds membership in ODK, Eta Sigma, the Millsaps Singers, and is a student assistant.

Rachel Conner is president of Phi Mu and holds membership in Sigma Lambda and Kappa Delta Epsilon.

Marie Grubbs is president of Woman's pan-hellenic, vice-president of Kappa Delta; president of Alpha Psi Omega; vice-president of Pi Kappa Delta; secretary of Sigma Lambda, organizations editor of the Bobashela, on the **P&W** staff and is a student assistant.

Marjorie Murphy is president of the YWCA, treasurer of the

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

Seventeen More Assistants Named

As satellites and factotums for the coming semester seventeen additional student assistants have been named to do the work in the various departments of the college.

New assistants and their departments are:

Rebecca Bufkin, mimeograph office; Ethel Mae Crouch, Dean Hamilton's office; Cliff Davis, library; Helen Gollner, library; Myra Evelyn Nichols, registrar's office; Sallie Ann O'Brien, bursar's office; Mary Strohecker, mathematics; Elva Thorp, chemistry; Lorene Thornton, music;

Charles Wright, library; McRae Rhodes, physics; Marie Grubbs, English, Cornelia Ratliff, English; Maxine Harper, geology; Mittie Hix, history; Nina Hazel Reeves, physical education; Hunter Stokes, economics.

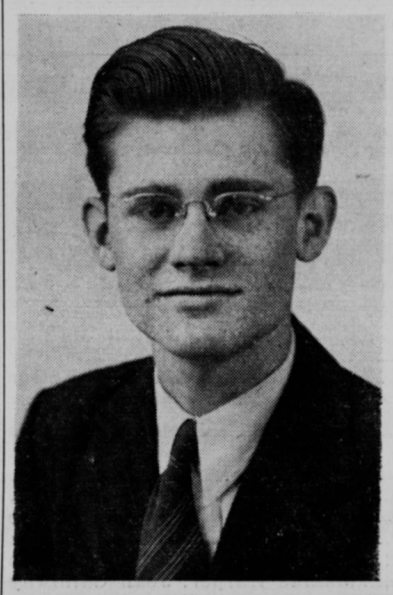
Wanted: Male Millsaps Singers

Attention, servicemen! Or is that an overworked word around here? Anyway, now that you've gotten this far come on and read the rest. (At ease, men.) Most of you can sing in one key or another and if you enjoy it then you'll be interested in attending Glee Club practices.

Rehearsals for men are Friday nights at 1900; Tuesday nights at 1900 for the entire Glee club—both men and women. This is an "organized campus activity." Good music is sung—Handel's "Messiah" is to be given December 19 in combination with the Belhaven chorus (ahem), Central High school, town singers, and soloists.

Come to the next rehearsal and start on it (it doesn't matter if you "can't read a note of music"—come and learn them). Singing of Christmas Carols will begin at the coming Tuesday night rehearsal. Hope you can make it—we'll be looking for you!

RUNDLE WINNER



SAM BAREFIELD

Debate Club Plans Millsaps Tourney Arkansas Journey

Millsaps debaters open the season with two solid weeks of debating beginning in December when they journey to Arkadelphia, Arkansas, for the first tournament and then return to enter their own local warm-up tournament the next week-end.

The Arkadelphia tournament will be held at Ouachita College December 3 and 4, with the local debaters contesting against leading colleges and universities in the Mid-South.

The Annual Millsaps Warm-Up Tournament will be held the week-end of December 10 when colleges and universities from all parts of the South accept invitations to participate in the forensic festivities.

In addition to debating the Millsaps tourney will also have rounds for contests in poetry-reading, after-dinner speaking, radio-speaking, and extemporaneous speaking.

Millsaps debaters who will make the trip to Arkansas have not been chosen as yet. All Millsaps debaters will be able to enter the Warm-Up Tournament.

The question being debated is: Resolved, That the United States should co-operate in establishing and maintaining an international police force upon the defeat of the Axis.

All teams will debate both sides alternately in the tournaments.

Reconsideration of Education Is Needed On Campus Now

PART II

Last week we considered the basic attitude that is fundamental to a liberal education, and proposed methods of arriving at it. This week we would like to consider necessary additions and revisions to the college curriculum as our second method of making a liberal education more meaningful at Millsaps.

It is a suggestion prompted by two ideas: first, by our conception of what a liberal education means; second, by our rueful realization in looking back over four years here, of glaring deficiencies in our own education.

For to us the purpose of a liberal education is to develop well-rounded individuals, to enlarge the mental horizon by introducing students to know material, sketchy tho it may be, beyond the major subject, to arouse new interests, and by doing all this to increase the student's perspective.

We suggest that this be done by the addition of two new courses to the curriculum: a course in philosophy and a survey course in science. The philosophy course could be a one-year course in the history of philosophy; the science survey could be either a one-year course, treating the natural and physical sciences in all their highspots, or a two year course considering the natural sciences: astronomy, geology, physics, chemistry, etc. the first year; considering the biological sciences: botany, biology, physiology, psychology, etc., the second year.

Such a course would be of inestimable value to those not majoring in sciences, but it would be of equal value to science majors as well, for the field of science is so interwoven that a background of most of them is necessary to understand one of them fully.

We are not suggesting minimizing science requirements; instead we suggest that they be kept as they are and that in addition to the present requirements a survey course in science be required as a prerequisite to other science courses.

Third, we suggest that a survey course in world literature, treating masterpieces of the various nations including American writers be required instead of English literature. Such a survey would include the major English writers anyway, and there is no reason why non-English majors should be spending time on minor English writers who are only important because of their chronological order or in the development of the language when they could be studying major writers of other countries in the same amount of space, and getting a much less distorted conception of the importance of various writers at the same time.

The Purple and White

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FOUNDED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909

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Finger Frowns, Scowls Goes From Bad to Verse

By The Finger of Scorn

Once in a saintly passion
I cried with desperate grief,
"O Lord, my heart is black with guile,
Of sinners, I am chief."
Then stooped my guardian angel
And whispered from behind,
"Vanity, my little man,
You're nothing of the kind."

☛A scornful finger at Roberta (I want to have my cake and eat it, too) Crawford for taking over Jo (don't worry about me) Well's date for K. D. formal with Truly (I'm catching on) Connelly.

☛An entangling finger at Jack (I give them all a thrill) Gilbert for not letting himself get married off in his recent trip to New Jersey. "Marriage is a wonderful institution, no home should be without it.

☛A "low" finger at Billy (stick with me, baby, and you'll be wearing diamonds!) Wright for thinking it safe to date an "engaged girl—or is it?

☛An envying finger at Brownell ("but I just pine away without him") Maxwell and John (me too, I guess) Potter for succeeding in monopolizing the one chair by the side of the Sig house.

☛A congratulatory finger at all the newly initiated fraternity men—for better, or for worse!

☛A disconcerted finger at Woody (I'm either too early or too late) Frantz in regard to those 9 o'clock dates with Marie (he admires me for my high ideals) Grubbs.

☛A dirty finger at Clarence (I try so hard to be a big shot) Smith trying to impress Nellah (she's really swell) Bailey and raise his stock in the world.

☛A four-fingered salute to Zack (just call me "Commander") Taylor for making a go with Dot (I'm only a freshman, too!) Jones.

☛An inevitable finger at the usual dripping gruesome twosomes, namely: Noel Womack, Flora Mae Arant; Lady Bettye Timberlake, Sonny Williams; Randolph Peets, Charlotte Gulledge; Joe Drilling, Theo Stovall (today!); John Hampton, Betty Westbrooke.

☛A deriding finger at all the Sailors or Marines who didn't take dates to the Marine Ball — "and the graves are for the old."

☛Dance Friday night, Nov. 19! No better time! One hundred and fifty girls eligible! (Boys, are you drips?) Pd. Adv.

☛An encouraging finger at Mike (I don't know about the present but, oh, what a past!) Hussey and Jean (I'm patiently waiting) Barnes—"How sad and bad and mad it was—But then, how it was sweet!"

☛A youthful finger at Bobby (see, fellows, it doesn't take brains to get a date!) McCown and Carol (what Singletary didn't teach me, I don't need to know) Steen.

☛A warning finger at George (if I had only known) Cahall in regard to his affair with June, (Why does Truitt keep coming back?) Dobbs.

☛A deserving finger at Nell White and her shadow. It is nice to see smiling faces in the Grill!

☛A wondering finger at Roth (Bet, I haven't eaten lunch with a girl in three years) Kenny for not giving all the Millsaps belles a tumble.

☛A scornful finger at Mary Sue (don't get around much anymore) Whiteside for thinking she can get Bob (I'm not so dumb) Juresheck back when Cornelia (I play fair) Hegman is taking over.

☛A wondering finger at A. S. Carson for letting his past slip out in demonstrating his card and sleight-of-hand tricks to all the susceptible sailors and marines.

☛A nasty finger at Sonny (boy, I love myself) White and Roy (Don't you wish you were half as cute as I am) Kirkpatrick for living.

"The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."

Collegiate Exchange Papers In Library

The **Purple & White** exchanges, made up of collegiate papers that exchange with the **P&W,** are available in the North reference room of the library for those interested in reading them, Alma Zenfell, editor, announced today.

These exchanges will be placed in the periodical rooms, adjacent to the IRC shelf.

It Really Happened!

Then there is the one about the boot at Founder's (claims he's from the South because he's from southern Illinois) who ate our yellot grits for the first time last week. He says he didn't know exactly what they were until he tasted them, and then he decided they must be **eggs**—dehydrated eggs! Save us from these damnyankees!

Sally: My boy friend and I have parted forever.

Betty: What? But I thought you said he was one in a thousand.

Sally: Yes, but he found out about the other 999.

Ghostwriter Scuttlebutt Tells of Millsaps Spirit

Ever since my arrival on the Millsaps campus, I have heard a lot of talk about a special something that only Millsaps people had. You call that something **Millsaps Spirit.**

What is it?

As I peregrinate the vast expanses of the campus, I am greeted by every shipmate, student, and faculty member with a cheery, "Hey there!," "How are you Scuttle Butt?" or "What say, Jerky?" Friendliness, I understand, is the outstanding quality of the **Millsaps Spirit.**

Where is the rest of it?

Certainly there is more than friendliness to the **Millsaps Spirit!** Do I have the **Millsaps Spirit** if I moan because my Millsaps is without a football team? Does the **Millsaps Spirit** prompt me to cuss everyone from the top down for lack of a team, or should it prompt me to make plans for next year?

There might be reasons for my team not playing, and if I investigated I might find several obstacles that I, as a Millsaps student, could help to remedy; then my team could get out there and play next year.

Is the lack of interest in so many student body meetings, class meetings, fraternities, sororities, and honoraries an example of the influence of the **Millsaps Spirit?** This is in no way aimed at organizations; it is aimed at you, the individual. Are you doing your part, or are you letting the other fellow do it?

Are you trying to make the campus your home and its denizens your friends? Make suggestions, cooperate, undertake large projects, that will benefit the entire student body, and stop moaning.

(Editor's note: The following paragraph was entirely spontaneous and unsolicited.)

When I saw the **P&W** for the first time last July, I decided that it had a lot to do with **Millsaps Spirit.** It seems to be swell combination of gossip, news, humor, and intellect presented to you the way you like it. At times it is your **Flaming Crusador;** you need only put your words into writing and contact the editor. By Friday morning everyone on the campus who tries to be well informed will have read your words. Subscribe to the **P&W,** back it, and write for it.

The last semester there had been an average of less than one affair open to all members of the student body. The general consensus is that they were too few. We want more dances, parties, plays, debates, minstrels, and a Varsity show; we want affairs that all of the student body can either participate in or enjoy.

The only way to have large affairs is to plan them ourselves. We have talent; we are willing to spend some money; we can always locate a place to hold our affairs; the Old Man and the President of the College are always ready to grant late liberty for large social undertakings on Friday evenings.

Some Navy trainees have taken the initiative toward a large dance; are Pan Hellenic, the YM, the YW, our classes, and our student leadership honoraries going to stand by idly, or will they lay plans for more activities in the future? You, the individual, determine that yourself; will you fail?

I challenge you to prove that you are worthy of the title "Major" or "Miss Millsaps" by showing that there is everything to the **Millsaps Spirit** that can possibly be desired. Furthermore, I challenge myself to do this thing, because I too am a Millsaps student—and proud of it.

Yours, occasionally serious,

Seaman Scuttle Butt.

Note: Seaman Scuttle Butt is anxious to hear from his readers. You may contact him thru the editor of the P&W.

PIANIST NEEDED

Miss Elizabeth Ferguson, physical education director, needs a pianist to accompany modern dancing classes on Monday and Wednesday afternoons. All those interested will please see Miss Ferguson immediately.

Kappa Sigma Alumni and Actives Honor Bailey

The Kappa Sigma Alumni Association of Jackson and Alpha Upsilon chapter at Millsaps College honored Governor-elect Thomas L. Bailey, of Meridian, at a formal banquet Tuesday evening, November 16. Beauford H. Jester, Worthy Grand Master of Kappa Sigma, and several District Grand Masters were among those present to honor Governor-elect Bailey.

Jester, in his capacity as national president of the fraternity, came to Jackson from Corsicana, Texas, where he is an attorney. He is widely known throughout Texas for his constructive work as chairman of the Railroad Commission, the regulatory body for the vast Texas oil industry.

George H. Reymond, District Grand Master for the State of Mississippi and other surrounding states and a resident of Baton Rouge, Louisiana was among the out-of-state officers of the fraternity.

The program, held in the Victory Room of the Heidelberg Hotel, consisted of addresses by Governor-elect Bailey and Worthy Grand Master Jester, followed by a program of Kappa Sigma music. "Shine" Morgan, Oxford, clerk of the federal court, introduced Worthy Grand Master Jester.

Julian P. Alexander, justice of the Mississippi supreme court, introduced Governor-elect Bailey. Eugene Morse, President of the Jackson Alumni chapter, presided as toastmaster. Musical selections were rendered by Robert Pitard, an alumnus of the Millsaps chapter, Mrs. Arnold Turner, and Miss Hazel Chisholm.

Governor-elect Bailey was an honor graduate of the class of 1909 at Millsaps College. He was outstanding in his class as a leader in both scholastic and social activities. Since his graduation he has remained active in the affairs of Kappa Sigma and has often been either speaker or guest of this chapter's functions. Many of Governor-elect Bailey's fraternity brothers of his class at Millsaps were reunited at this affair.

Other guests present were: Duke Humphreys, president of Mississippi State College, with a large delegation from the active chapter there; Mrs. George Rea, Bay St. Louis, whose husband was treasurer of Kappa Sigma for 30 years prior to his death; and representatives from active chapters of Louisiana State University, Ole Miss, Tulane, Alabama, and Southwestern.

Because of the business nature of this banquet it was a closed session for Kappa Sigmas except for the attendance of their ladies at the dinner. It was attended by approximately 400 guests.

The Millsaps chapter of active and pledges were 100% in attendance. Their dates for the occasion were:

Bubber Walker, Evelyn King; Billy Shackelford, Virginia Carmichael; Thomas Garraway, Frances Jean Cruise; Perry Terrell, Louise Pullen; John Hampton, Betty Westbrook; Joseph Wroten, Nellah Bailey; Ernest Rathell, Bess Buchanan; Barry Seng, Miriam Miller; Rufus Stainback, Flora Mae Arant; Curtis Magee, Carol Lowe; Randolph Peets, Charlotte Gulledge; Edward Moak, Dot Jones; James Bryan, Creath Armstrong; A. P. Miller, Ann Henry; James Noble, Margaret Bourgeois; Woody Frantz, Marie Grubbs; Warren Person, June Eckhart; Thomas Watts, Mary Frances Barnes; James McDonald, Elizabeth Welsh; Charles Silverblatt, Hazle Steen; Roy Kirkpatrick, Alma Van Hook; Jack Brown, Dale McCafferty; Walter Deloach, Evelyn Dale Burnham; Jack Madison, Jeanne Stevens; William Bernard Hunt, Nelle Craig; Millard Thompson, Martha Jane Braun; Harold White, June Dobbs; and Roy Bane, Betty Nichols.

Bluejacket — Devil-Dog Hop Heads List for Socialites

The whirl pauses to take note of an air of anticipation floating around o'er the campus. The Navy "reception" set for Friday night gives promise of being another one of those gala events — bigger and better than the previous ones.

Mac Trainee is already sniffing the aroma of that turkey he hopes to feast on next Thursday, and he's also got his fingers crossed that one of the higher-ups will break down and give us a day off.

Looking back through our last week's social happenings is fun too. Wednesday night's Marine ball occupies a whole page in our scrap-book of memories. We feel pangs of regret that Marine Day comes but once a year.

Then Tuesday night was quite an occasion for Sigs and their dates. They proudly put their best foot forward and banqueted at the Victory Room with Governor Bailey and the Kappa Sig Alumni.

Betty Coed has been reading Uncle Sam's pleas to do her Christmas shopping early so she's already begun her Christmas looking. Might as well get the spirit early 'cause Christmas has gotta' be crammed into four brief days!!

The best luck a man can have is to never have been born; but that seldom happens to anyone.

She: "The man I marry must be a hero."

He: "Oh, you're not as bad as all that."

Sailors, Girls Marines Dance Tonight At 2000

Tonight at 2000 (8 P. M.) in the Victory Room of the Hotel Heidelberg, the V-12 Unit will weigh anchor and shove off on its first social of the semester—The Bluejacket-Devil Dog Hop.

All the sugar and spice of the campus in their lovely evening dresses, and the boys in their best uniforms will sway to the music of the new Naval Training Unit Orchestra. The boys of the orchestra promise plenty of dreamy tunes, lots of "juke" numbers, and a better than ever band.

The Unit has extended an invitation to the faculty and the entire student body to attend the Hop. As a good many of the boys are somewhat timid (?), the affair is to be "stag or drag!" In case this doesn't make too much sense, the idea is that fellows and girls may attend either in couples or stag.

The Commanding Officer has granted special liberty until 0100, Nov. 20, to all men attending the dance. Julia Wasson, pres. of Women's Council announced that the girls would have "special liberty" until 2400.

Apparently the "Bj-D. D. Hop" just evolved out of a clear blue sky, quickly conceived and almost simultaneously held. The story

(Continued on page 4, column 5)

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Basketball Season Opens Boys Dribble, Girls Dabble

BOYS

The Navy V-12 Unit, under the coaching of Lt. (jg) Andrews, is rapidly shaping up a quintet to represent Millsaps in the basketball honors for this league. Local fans will have the opportunity of seeing this team in action, as five of the nine scheduled games are to be played in Buie Gym. The season begins with our first game on Dec. 2, when Miss. Ord. Plant will invade Buie.

Other games are:

Dec. 8 — Clinton Internment Camp.

*Dec. 10—Mississippi College.

*Dec. 17—Jackson Army Air Base.

Dec. 21—Foster General Hospital.

Jan. 5—Miss. Ord. Plant.

*Jan. 14—Clinton Internment Camp.

Jan. 18 — Jackson Army Air Base.

*Jan. 28—Foster General Hospital.

*Home games. (Played in Buie Gym.)

GIRLS

Pactice periods for the Girls' Intra-mural basketball games have been scheduled by Brownell Maxwell, Intra-mural manager for the Majorette Club.

The periods will last one hour, and each team must practice at least two hours to be eligible to participate in the games.

Nov. 22 — Mon. — BSO 4:00-5:00.

Nov. 23—Tues. — Chi Omega 3:00-4:00.

Nov. 23—Tues.—Vikings 4:00-5:00.

Nov. 24—Wed.—Open.

Nov. 26—Fri.—KD's 2:00-3:00.

Nov. 26—Fri.—Phi Mu's 3:00-4:00.

Nov. 29—Mon. — BSO 4:00-5:00.

Nov. 30—Tues. — Chi Omega 4:00-5:00.

Dec. 1—Wed. — Vikings 4:00-5:00.

Dec. 2—Thurs.—Phi Mu's 4:00-5:00.

Dec. 3—Fri.—KD's 2:00-3:00.

Returned Missionary Speaks For Vespers

J. L. Neill, district superintendent in the Meridian district, and at one time a pastor in Czechoslovakia, will speak at the Sunday Vespers program at 7:30 p. m. in the Christian Center.

These regular campus Vesper services are sponsored each week by the Millsaps Christian Council.

Lambda Chi Initiates Three New Members

Eta - Theta - Zeta chapter of Lambda Chi Alpha initiated three new members Tuesday night, Hunter Stokes, president, announced.

The new initiates are:

Buddy Jones, Jack White, and Jesse Matthews.

"Do you know what the rain said to the cat?"

"No, what?"

"How do you like this drizzle, puss?"

Phi Mu Pledges Honored At Dance

Epsilon chapter of Phi Mu sorority entertained their new pledges with a dinner dance at the Rose Room of the Heidelberg hotel Saturday night, Nov. 13.

The theme of the affair was the current popular song, "Paper Doll," with dance programs representing paper dolls. Emma Gene Gainey, Susie Whiteside, Virginia Rehfeldt, and Mary Elizabeth Tingle entertained the guests with musical numbers.

Phi Mus and their dates were:

Emma Gene Gainey, Ed Moak; Maud Ella Majure, Jack Scott; Rebecca Bufkin, Johnny McKay; Catherine Hairston, Billy Norville; Eva Nelle Tannehill, Freddy Morton; Jannie Vee Brooks, Carrol Ball; Betty Brien, Jean Calloway; Ann Brien, Tom Adams.

Mary Strohecker, Wayne Bergerhouse; Margaret Vandiver, Bruce Nicholson; Peggy Carr, Don Crewdson; Eleanor Aycock, Jimmy Mingee; Julia Goodman, Bud Baugh; Bettie Horrell, Johnny Baker; Susie Whiteside, Bob Gray; Dot Reed, Buddy Jones; Juanita Bush, Inman Moore; Anne Henry, Walter Schlegel.

Bettye Westbrook, John Hampton; Tommie Conner, Paul Meredith; Sara Forman, Jack Barnett; Josephine Young, Dick Delin; Virginia Hammer, Charles Dysinger; Margaret Ann Jones, Bob Lindholm; Dot Webster, Jack Bryson.

New pledges and their dates were Anne Miller, Billy Gresham; Jean Ackley, Justus Van der Kroef; Virginia Rehfeldt, Bob Hamilton; Mary Elizabeth Tingle, Julian Hamilton; Boots Burnham, Ray Gallegher, Virginia Lyons, and Hank Skinner.

Who's Who . . .

(Continued from page 1, column 5)

Christian Council and holds membership in Woman's council, Sigma Lambda, SEB, DKD, Eta Sigma Phi, and is a student assistant.

Clara Porter is editor of the **Bobashela,** president of Sigma Lambda, secretary-treasurer of AED, president of Chi Omega and is a member of SEB, Eta Sigma, Theta Nu Sigma, Chi Delta and is a student assistant.

Sarah Kathleen Posey is president of the Christian Council, managing editor of the **P&W,** vice president of Y. W. C. A., secretary of Kappa Delta, student assistant, and is a member of Woman's council, **Bobashela** staff, and SEB.

Zach Taylor is president of ODK, president of Kappa Alpha, president of men's pan-hellenic council, president of DKD, vice-president of the Baptist Student Union and a member of the YMCA cabinet, Kit Kat, and Eta Sigma.

Peggy Tyer is assistant editor of the **Bobashela,** treasurer of the BSU, vice-president of IRC, secretary of the economics club, a member of pan-hellenic council, and Alpha Psi Omega, DKD, and Eta Sigma.

J. M. van der Kroef is vice-president of Lambda Chi Alpha, member of the debate club, the international relations club, and contributing editor of the **P&W.**

Julia Wasson is president of women's council, president of Beta Sigma Omicron, vice-president of AED, and a member of Eta Sigma, Sigma Lambda, Theta Nu Sigma, SEB, Science club and a student assistant.

Alma Zenfell is editor of the **P&W,** president of Pi Kappa Delta, reporter for the Majorette club, and a member of Sigma Lambda, Chi Delta, Kappa Delta Epsilon, IRC, the Christian Council, SEB, the debate club, and is a student assistant.

Dance . . .

(Continued from page 3, column 5)

isn't quite that short.

It all began on a slow-moving Illinois Central train southbound to Jackson. Two Millsaps sailors with wary eyes stalked down the aisles in search of—well, what do you think? They finally came upon two of the Millsaps beauties, and an exchange of greetings, etc., followed. Then the little party setled down to more constructive conversation.

"Why don't the sailors throw a party?" innocently asked one of the girls. And that started the group off — plans were made—high, wide, and handsome plans. A week later one of the seamen visited the C. O. and the plans were really carried into effect. So that's the way it was—hope we see all of you tonight.

YW Plans Campfire Monday Evening

"From ease and plenty save us" will be the theme for the Y. W. C. A. worship program Monday morning, November 22, Frances Herring worship program chairman announced.

Monday night the annual "Y" campfire will be held at the barbecue pits. Food, fun, and frolic will constitute the evening's program, and all girl students are urged to attend, the program chairman stated.

Oh heart, oh me
I love he
But he loves she
And she ain't me
So me and he
Ain't we!

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISS., DEC. 3, 1943 No. 17

ODK Founder's Celebration Features Lieut. Wharton

Lieut. Vernon L. Wharton, USNR, will be the principal speaker at the annual ODK Founder's Day Banquet to be held tomorrow night at 7:30 p. m. in the Silver Room of the Heidelberg Hotel.

Attending the banquet will be members of the active chapter, Pi Circle, at Millsaps and alumni of the local circle. ODK members or alumni of other circles are also invited to attend.

Lieut. Wharton, former professor of history and sociology at Millsaps, is on military leave from service in the Navy. While a student at Millsaps he was an active member of the local ODK circle,

Also included on the program will be the initiation of three new members: Jack R. Scott, USMCR, Dubuque, Iowa; Joe Henry Morris, USNR, Jackson; and Thad Doggett, USNR, Kossuth.

The roll call of the Circle will also be taken as part of the program and reports from former members scattered over the world will be given.

A national leadership honorary recognizing campus leaders, the Millsaps Pi circle brings together student, faculty, and alumni members for the discussion and planning of projects for the college welfare.

Zach Taylor, USNR, Jackson, is president of this ODK chapter and Jean Calloway is vice-president. Dr. Ross H. Moore is secretary of the local circle and in addition is a member of the national general council, a regional executive board made up of ten members chosen from all over the nation. Last December he was elected national acting treasurer of ODK at the annual meeting held in Washington.

Speaker

Lieut. V. L. Wharton, shown above, will deliver the principal address at the ODK Founder's Day Banquet.

Bobashela Sets Release Date For May, 1944

This year's **Bobashela** will be distributed in May, 1944, as students begin taking annual pictures this week, Clara Porter, editor said.

Plans are underway for a bigger, better, different **Bobashela** for this year's classes, Porter stated.

The annual cannot be published without the help of the trainees on the campus. The small number of civilian students will not be able to support the **Bobashela** through their fees and 150 copies must be sold before publication can be assured. The price to the trainees is $4.00 per book. This may be paid in several installments if desired.

All students may have their pictures in the annual. Beginning next week Daniels Studio on Amite street, will take pictures of the students, civilians and trainees, who wish to have their portraits in the **Bobashela.** The price for pictures is $1.50. The Commanding Officer has given permission for trainees who do not have an afternoon class to go to the Studio to have their pictures made. All pictures must be made by Christmas.

Civilian students who will have been here three semesters in May and who have paid their fees will receive a copy of the **Bobashela** with no additional charge. Two-semester students will pay one-third of the cost, and one-semester students two-thirds of the cost.

Pledges Elect New Officers

Pledge chapters of the sororities this week announced the following new officers:

Virginia Rehfeldt is president of the Phi Mu pledges; Tink Tingle, vice-president; Susie Whiteside, secretary; and Anne Miller, treasurer.

Helene Minyard was elected president of the Kappa Delta pledges; Lorene Thornton, vice-president; Mary Eliza Murphy, secretary; and Catherine Sadler, treasurer.

The Chi Omega pledges chose Clyde Leigh Peery as their president; Rebal Julienne, vice-president; and Alice Taylor, secretary-treasurer.

The Beta Sigma Omicron pledges will elect their officers at a later date.

Hoseaus Tells Science Club Of Physical Therapy Need

Telsa Hoseaus of the Polio Clinic discussed at the Science Club physical therapy, telling of its accomplishments and possibilities and the need of more workers in that field.

Physiotherapy, the treatment of the body by physical rather than chemical means, employs exercise, massage, and heat to aid people crippled by infantile paralysis, arthritis, and nervous disorders. The value of physical therapy, according to Hoseaus, is recognized and used widely by insurance companies and the armed forces, where a swift convalescence is greatly desired.

The work with crippled children is carried on under the State Department of Education in a building on the old asylum grounds. Due to limited space and lack of trained assistants, the clinic is forced to accept only children that can definitely be helped by this treatment. If the children fail to respond to the treatment rapidly, they must be sent home to make way for others. Miss Hoseaus and the other staff members continue to hope for facilities which will make possible the treatment of many more handicapped children.

Besides the work with polio victims Miss Hoseaus is very interested in what can be done by use of physical therapy to help spastics, children who lack muscular coordination. A spastic admitted to the clinic could move only by dragging himself along the floor with his hands although he was eleven years old. This boy is now able to walk erect holding on to just one finger of someone's hand.

Miss Hoseaus, a native of San Francisco, received her training in New York and in Kiel, Germany, and is the only registered civilian physical therapist in Mississippi.

There are about fifteen schools of Physiotherapy in this country, offering a nine months course. After seven months, however, a person can go into the army as an apprentice, receiving a commission as a second lieutenant when the apprenticeship is up.

Under the new S. E. B. calendar, the Science Academy is scheduled to meet on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. All students are cordially invited to attend, Harriet Reagan, president, stated.

Varsity Debaters Now Enroute To Arkansas

Taking its first trip of the session the Millsaps varsity debate team left for Ouachita college, Arkadelphia, Arkansas, this morning to enter the Mid-South debate tournament.

Debaters making the week-end trip via bus are:

Margaret Gaskin, John Poole, Priscilla Morson, Garland Dean, Ralph Dubrovner, and Alma Zenfell.

The following week-end Millsaps debaters play host to leading colleges and universities in the South when the annual Warm-Up Tournament is held here on the campus December 10 and 11.

The debate question for the year is: Resolved, That the United United States should co-operate in establishing and maintaining an international police force upon the defeat of the Axis.

V-12 Quintet Plays MOP Here Tonight In Basketball Tilt

Millsaps fields its first V-12 unit basketball team tonight at 7:30, when the Mississippi Ordnance Plant quintet invades the local bastille. MOP has the odds at gametime since it boasts the circuit championship of the past year.

Lieutenant C. A. Andrews has made no definite starting lineup, but according to reliable sources it will probably be Al Denham and Fred Morton, guards; Fowler and Joseph, forwards; and Francis Lundy at center.

Big Al Denham hails from Howard College, where he was an All Dixie Conference guard for two years. The rangiest man on the squad, Al will be one of the bulwarks of the Majors defense. Teaming with him will be scrappy Fred Morton, small but agile, giving Lieut. Andrews a cunning pair of "Mut and Jeff" guards. Jack McNeill and John Pittman are reliable replacements in the guard position and will see plenty of action before the season is over.

At center Francis Lundy, rough and reliable, seems to be a spark plug in the Majors attack. With Illeman as replacement, the pivot position seems well covered from this pre-season angle.

Forwards Joseph and Fowler are both adept ball handlers. Fowler has plenty on the ball with three years varsity experience at Troy State Teachers. Joseph, inexperienced on college maplewoods, is shaping up as a shotgun sharpshooter in the forward wall. Stokes and Bugher are fast boys that will probably see action before the season is over.

The remaining squad members, known as the Shocktroopers, are capable in each department and will continue the fight for first team berths. These boys are Adams, Albinson, Enzminger, McLaurin, and Teasley.

Officers Named By Fraternities

The four national fraternity chapters on Millsaps campus, Kappa Sigma, Kappa Alpha, Pi Kappa Alpha, and Lambda Chi Alpha, have completed the election and inauguration of chapter officers.

The names of those now holding offices in the individual fraternity chapters are as follows:

Kappa Sigma: president, Parker Walker; vice-president, William Shackleford; secretary, Perry Terrell; and treasurer, John Hampton.

Kappa Alpha: president, Zach Taylor; vice-president, Sonny Williams; secretary, Houston Evans, Jr.; and treasurer, Jack Bryson.

Pi Kappa Alpha: president, Jean Calloway; vice-president, Mike McLaurin; secretary, Carroll Ball; and treasurer, Jimmy Cox.

Lambda Chi Alpha: president, Hunter Stokes; vice-president, Justus Maria Van der Kroef; secretary, Clifton Shraeder; and treasurer, Joe Wiggins.

Thirty-five Girls Are Initiated by Local Sororities

The four national sororities announce the initiation of the following pledges into active membership:

Phi Mu: Julia Goodman, Margaret Vandiver, Eleanor Aycock, Peggy Carr, Bettie Horrell, Jean Ackley, Josephine Young, Sara Foreman, Tommie Conner, Anne Henry, Sarah Deal, and Virginia Hammer.

Kappa Delta: Eleanor Edwards, Cornelia Hegman, Marjorie Burdsal, Betty Bush, Charline Gerrard, and Elizabeth Horton.

Beta Sigma Omicron: Martha Jane Braun, Marie McEwen, Elaine Keary, Ruth Langley, Julia Fay Mayo, Mary Annette Rawls, and Marguerite Stanley.

Chi Omega: Creath Armstrong, Christine Droke, Ann Montgomery, Dorothy McCormack, Mildred Ellis, Peggy Weppler, Miriam Stamps, Elizabeth Hughes, Adele McCafferty, and Dorothy Jones.

War Bond Council Announced Here

As the nucleus for war bond activities on the campus a joint ODK-Sigma Lambda War Bond Council has been set up to supervise selling of stamps and bonds on the campus.

The Council consists of Rachel Conner, Marjorie Murphy, Dot Raynham, Jean Calloway, and Zach Taylor.

Plans underway by the council include the completion of a new war stamp booth and its operation once a week during the school hours. Other projects are also under consideration by the council.

Faculty members of the college staff have already doubled their purchases of war bonds from their monthly allotments, Dr. M. L. Smith, president, stated.

Promotions Made In Ship's Company

The United States Navy Department this week announced the promotions of the following non-commissioned officers in the Navy V-12 Unit: Yeoman 1st Class W. J. O'Conner to Chief Yeoman; Storekeeper 2nd Class S. E. Henderson to Storekeeper 1st Class; and Storekeeper 3rd Class J. C. Spikes to Storekeeper 2nd Class.

Chief Yeoman O'Conner entered the Navy as Yeoman 2nd Class March 3, 1942. He was transferred to the Millsaps Training Unit from Headquarters Eighth Naval District, New Orleans.

Storekeeper Henderson joined the Navy in Little Rock, Arkansas, February 13, 1942. He was formerly stationed at Receiving Headquarters, Mobile, Alabama.

Storekeeper Spikes' home is in Natchez, Miss. He has been in the Navy for a year and was formerly manager of the Kress stores.

Social Dates Listed In Student Calendar

The following dates for social functions were announced this week by Sue McCormack, acting president of the student body:

Pi Kappa Alpha, December 4, Lambda Chi Alpha, December 11; Navy, December 17; Kappa Delta, December 18; Chi Omega, January 1; Beta Sigma Omicron, January 8; Phi Mu, January 15; Vikings, January 22; Kappa Alpha, February 5; and Kappa Sigma, February 12. Saturday, January 29 is an open date.

Thanksgiving Should Be Observed On Monday or Saturday in Future

As a war-time proposal for the duration we suggest that in the future Millsaps college should observe Thanksgiving on Saturday or on Monday rather than on Thursday.

There's no reason why we should insist on observing Thursday in a reactionary fashion. As long as the college calendar will allow only one day for the Thanksgiving season then we might as well have the most suitable day.

Such a change might mean the difference between going home or staying on the campus for some people and would not involve a single additional holiday.

Observance of Thanksgiving on Thursday has nothing to commend it except tradition, and for the sake of any conservatives we might mention that there is ample precedent for changing the date of Thanksgiving.

Even before Roosevelt as far back as Lincoln the Thanksgiving day was arbitrarily changed by presidential proclamation for convenience.

In fact we would like to see Millsaps taking the lead in automatically placing not only Thanksgiving but any other single day holidays that might arise either on Saturday or on Monday regardless of when they would come ordinarily.

To sound out student opinion on the subject we are running the following ballot. Please fill it out and return to the **P&W** office. The only way we can feel out student sentiment is for a large amount of students to vote.

Name_____ Classification (Senior, Junior, etc.)_____ I would like to see the following day set aside for Thanksgiving at Millsaps college for the duration:

____Thursday ____Monday ____Saturday

Comments: _____

_____

_____

Return to P&W Office

On behalf of the student body, the **Purple and White** extends condolences to Troy Parkinson on the loss of his father.

Scuttlebutt Writes Board About Campus Dance Ban

Dear Sirs:

One of my colleagues approached and asked me a few mornings ago, why I didn't write to you about a certain very important question. I can not tell you who the worthy inmate of Whitworth was, but I can tell you that he is a sailor representative in his ideas of the several hundred other sailors, the Marines, and civilians at this school.

The subject I have in mind is, of course, the **ban on campus dancing.** This ban has kept social life at a minimum and has caused so much discomfort, trouble, and recklessness, that the time for the revelation has come.

Perhaps some of you are prone to believe that dancing is not an innocent entertainment, and further that it leads to corrupt ways. Certainly chaperoned dances on the school campus are more desirable than dances in downtown honky-tonks where your sons and daughters, boys and girls as far as two thousand miles from home, are often forced to go to find a place to dance. There smoke fills the rooms; beer bottles litter the tables; liquor flows freely; disease, filth, and vice breed in unison, and tempt all who enter. PLEASE DON'T FORCE US TO THAT; ALLOW US TO DANCE ON OUR CAMPUS, THE FITTING, CONVENIENT, AND MOST PROPER PLACE TO DO IT.

The **dance ban** is a destructive parasite in more ways than one. Not only does it gnaw away at our morals, but at our pocketbooks and the school's pocketbook as well. Taxis are necessary for off-the-campus functions; students feel these expenses. Under the ban, organizations must hold their social functions off of the campus, and consequently, they divert hundreds of dollars every year in paying for dance halls, money which could have ordinarily been paid to the school instead.

"Millsaps? Oh no! My daughter won't go there! I won't have her attending a school that doesn't allow dancing on the campus; you can get an academic education out of books, but dances and social functions are all a part of the course in living with your fellow men. All of the book learning in the world won't help my daughter if she isn't able to dance, associate, and talk with other people."

Those words, and words expressing the same thoughts have probably been uttered many times in the past. It is part of your job to keep them from being uttered in the future.

In this day and age, a ban on campus dancing marks a college as obsolete and biased. The primary aim of a liberal arts college I am told, is to develop an open mind; consider the **campus dancing ban** question.

With all respect for you and your work, with trust in your sense of duty, with faith in your fairness of mind, the pleading voices of over five hundred students, ask you, PLEASE REMOVE THE BAN ON CAMPUS DANCING.

Yours respectfully,
Seaman Scuttle Butt.

Ensign Kolb, Millsaps Grad, Describes Casablanca

The following letter was written by Ensign Gwin Kolb, United States Navy. Ensign Kolb graduated from Millsaps in 1941. The letter was written aboard his ship and mailed from New York after his safe arrival there from Africa in April, 1943.

"We steamed into Casablanca harbor in mid-afternoon. Ever since lunch I had been looking for the shoreline, but although it was a fine sunny day with only drifting across a blue sky, there one or two puffy white clouds was a mist in the distance and for a long time, ages it seemed to me, I could see nothing but water and sky.

"Then suddenly the mist lifted and there was the city, necklaced about the shore in a chain of pink and orange and white, all blending together to form a scene straight out of the Arabian Nights. I was frankly delighted but a fellow Ensign grunted wisely and said, 'Looks pretty now but wait until you see it close up and smell it.' But I was hopeful—even of the smells.

"As we inched in through the channel, the scene divided into individual pictures; here on the right was a thin, white lighthouse, tipped on the edge of a rocky promontory in the rear of bits of yellow and orange rose up to mix with the blue sky; directly in front was the harbor, the water dark green, washing gently up over the hulls of scuttled ships, (grisly mementoes of the AEF's first visit to Casablanca); above the water, the cranes and barges and anchored ships, and beyond the modernistic six and seven story buildings of Casablanca; over on the left a few sloping green hills splashed with squatty factories sitting next to the water with ridiculously tall chimneys puffing out spurts of thin grey smoke which were caught up in the stiff breeze and bounced out of sight beyond the limits of the city.

"I didn't go ashore that evening, but walked back and forth on the deck, looking at the town basking like a lazy fat orange-colored lizard in the late afternoon sun and the dirty slow-moving Arab work gangs which were cleaning up the dock next to the ship. That night I went to bed early. It was chilly but I left the door open and pulled up an extra blanket. I read a little in Henry James' **Portrait of a Lady** and smiled when I realized that I was actually in Africa in wartime and reading a book which was a far cry indeed from the place and the time. When I turned out the lights, I could see out over the smokestack where millions of stars winked in a blue-black sky.

"Casablanca is a beautiful city. There's no denying the fact although many of the parks have been turned into soldiers' barracks, although the town has been squeezed out of shape by the hordes of soldiers and sailors, French, English, Moroccan, and American, who jostle each other on the narrow sidewalks and crowd into the dingy small bars . .

"I tramped out of the hot, dusty dock and strolled toward the city. I spent that afternoon visiting the native shops which line the east side of the Palace de France. I went in all of them and found them much the same—small, dirty, gaudy with red, brown, and blue leather bags and purses, coarse rayon scarfs, queer leather shoes, and big loosely woven rugs and blankets. The owners were mostly Arabs who knew little English but managed to drive hard bargains with the little knots of American soldiers and sailors who pushed their way from one store to another.

"When I got ready to go back to the ship, it was almost dark and the crowds were rapidly thinning out into little clusters that hesitated on street corners or clung to the entrances of the bars and cafes.

"What do these crowds do besides drink and sit and walk? Well, they go to the picture show to see such old films as 'Mutiny on the Bounty' and 'Nancy Had Three Loves' . . .

"And then there was another day—a fine day, misty but clear. We drove out of Casablanca and through the countryside on a modern highway that led to the North where a thousand miles away the battle of Tunisia was raging. But around us life was calm and peaceful, with Arab women washing clothes at an old fountain and with cows grazing alongside the road.

Out farther the highway narrowed somewhat and became an avenue of trees on either side where green rolling fields of oats and corn and sprinkled over the landscape lovely little French villas. Each had its own wall, its windmill, and its orchard—and everywhere were flowers and more flowers.

All in all, it was not so much different from an American farm scene, only in America you didn't meet lanky, scabby camels pushing down the side of the road and you didn't see wooden plows drawn by a combination donkey-camel team slicing the sandy red loam. In spite of the horde of grasshoppers that filled the air, I came away with a deep admiration for Moroccan farms and farmhouses . . .

"Next day we visited the air field. I thought there was a great many planes there but the Army Captain told us that what we saw was really only a few of those that were available. It was on this field that Roosevelt and Churchill landed when they brought Casablanca out of its sleepiness and placed it squarely on the front page . . .

"The drive back to town was as beautiful as the ride through the country had been. Over on our left was the ocean blue far out, green mixed with brown close to shore; on the right were little hills and gulleys on which a coarse green grass and a strange blue flower formed another sea of blue and green also. There was very little traffic: an occasional taxi with the usual smiling soldier or sailor and few 'bicycling' couples.

LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

This column will from time to time range from the sublime to the ridiculous. This is not an apology, but it is an explanation for those who do not realize the various meanderings of my mind. If you like it, read it, if you don't, take up any issue that you might have with me.

Recently I read the book of Franz Werfel's entitled **The Song of Bernadette.** It is medieval in its naive presentation of the events that led to the canonization of a little French peasant girl. It smells of Joan of Arc, and is comparatively interesting. Personally, I was unable to swallow parts of it. I could recall Voltaire's advice to the inquiring young priest seeking a theological explanation. Voltaire said, "My son, do not put faith in absurdities—save, of course, in the matter of our holy religion".

In my gloomier moments I read **Archibald and Mehitable.** This is the tale of a morally careless alley cat that is typed out by the little philosophical cock roach, Archibald. Mehitable is the reincarnation of the famous Cleopatra; Archie records her various stories with his own musings thrown in. This book is a sure cure for all the ills that flesh is heir to. Everyone should have a reading knowledge of the alley cat whose motto is "Toujours gai". One of Archie's musings is, "If you ever get unhappy just take an hour off and think how much better off you are than those who are in hell. Of course, it won't cheer you up much if you plan to go there."

Now for the sublime—Recently it has been very confusing for me to try to figure out the exact genealogy of Zeus. Beyond his grandfather, Chaos, the poor fellow knew nothing. Chaos was beat up by his own son, Uranus, and out of this family disturbance a none too definite line resulted in Zeus. Zeus in his turn beat up his pappy, Uranus. So, you see, gods fight as well as men. I have called this fight, "The Nutcracker Suite".

When I returned to the campus I more fully understood Charles Lamb's poem "The Old Familiar Faces". Most of them are certainly gone for me. The faculty is still the same—that's about all. I miss characters such as Bob Nichols, Floyd Gillis, Grady Powers, Alan Holmes, and Herbert Crisler. Where are the snows of yesteryear? Nine months of Army life certainly allowed many changes to take place at Millsaps. I am almost like Swinburne:

"I am weary of days and hours,
Blown buds of barren flowers,
Desires and dreams and powers,
And everything but sleep."

Purple and White

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Finger Hits Ouija Board Cards, Little Moron

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A reversible finger at the restriction list as Larry (I've been restricted twenty-nine days) Collins is a free man.

☛A finger point no other place than the Sig house for the gals belief in the (When will I marry?) Ouija board.

☛A quiet finger to Jo (Oh for a man with wicked eyes) Young for being so secretive about her new love.

☛It isn't that the Finger wants to point with scorn at our friend the skipper, but the finger misses the happy faces of the navy and marines during the nights throughout the week.

☛We will but quietly point a finger at Dot (Love is imagination) Eady for carrying on a flirtation with the Merchant Marine over the week-end.

☛A very extra finger to Chief Etie and the men in Whitworth hall. They WON an inspection FINALLY, thank goodness.

☛This finger comes from the inmates of Founder's hall and goes to Burton hall for failing to keep the reputation that Burton had—both last semester and last year.

☛A finger to Lieut. (Simon Legree) Gard for finding so much dust in Founder's several Saturdays past.

☛The finger also points to the new uniforms seen about the campus lately. I think they are called WAVES.

☛The finger wants to point a finger just for the heck of it, so a finger at Swede (I spend my time studying) Persons and June (I like the way Swede studies) Eckert.

☛A very reproachable finger to the buglers who insist on waking us up every morning at 0540. (It's cold then too.)

☛A reversible finger to our beloved skipper for finally letting us take our bedding to morning exercises.

☛A slimy finger to the new members of the student body for not making themselves better known.

☛A finger at Betty (I had two men) Timberlake for tossing Bobby (I was one of them) Wilkens overboard.

☛A finger at Catherine (I always carry my cards with me) Hairston for attempting to be psychic with her cards. It's as good as the ouija board.

☛A finger at Bubber (Baby) Walker for not letting us know about his being president of the Sigs.

☛A finger at Marshall Jefferson De Mouy (The one who gets demerits only to get rid of them) and Lucy (?), fill in your own parenthesis, Gerald.

A☛ finger to Cooley (a friend in need is a friend indeed) for taking such good care of Louise (and friend of Hiwiller is a friend of mine) Miller.

☛And just to show that ouija boards and cards ain't got nothing on the finger we've learned by remote control of Millsaps at Chicago. It seems that Midshipmen Carroll Mitchell and Charlie Scott (now in school at Northwestern) are having quite a time in Chicago. Mundelian college (girls school in Chicago) girls seem to be giving the boys a thrill. Charlie Scott seems to be doing pretty well while Mitch is doing as usual (if you get what we mean).

☛From Chicago we ramble over to Texas to let one of our loyal readers know that his gal is coming to meet him in Hot Springs, Arkansas, December 26 at 1:30 p.m.

☛And now a parting finger at the ubiquitous moron who thought he could never be a sailor because he was too shallow-minded. Guess he didn't think he could coast through.

Wasson Heads AED As Offices Filled

Julia Wasson was elected president of Alpha Epsilon Delta at the business meeting held Monday night, November 22. Other officers are: vice-president, Carroll Lowe; secretary-treasurer, Clara Porter; historian, Adene Hurst; and program chairman, Barry Seng.

The next meeting will be Monday, December 6. On December 13 a joint meeting of the Pre-Med Club and AED will be held at which time the debate club will present a debate on the Wagner-Murray Bill concerning socialized medicine now before Congress. All pre-med students are urged to be present, Julia Wasson stated.

Satterfield Speaks At Sunday Vespers

John C. Satterfield, Millsaps graduate, will speak for the Sunday night Vespers in the Christian Center at 7:30 p.m., Miss Virginia Thomas announced today.

A local attorney, Satterfield was associate editor of the **Purple & White** while at Millsaps.

BSO Index Highest For Student Body

With an average of 1.88 the BSOs topped the student body for last semester averaging the highest index of the Greek organizations. Next were Kappa Delta and Phi Mu sororities with 1.63 and 1.62 averages respectively.

The other Greek averages in order were Pi Kappa Alpha, 1.60; Chi Omega, 1.40; Kappa Alpha, 1.35; Kappa Sigma, 1.31; Lambda Chi Alpha, 1.24.

The student body average is 1.08 as compared with 1.44 of last year. Of the 593 students enrolled, the 360 trainees made 0.86 while the 233 civilians had an average of 1.42. Averages of civilian men and women were 1.35 and 1.44 separately. Civilian men and trainee average together was 0.93.

Vital Statistics

Congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Fincher! The new daughter has been given the name of Janice.

Jackson Steam Laundry
Lehmanized Cleaning
TO HAVE CLOTHES CLEAN
Dial
Two Three Three Fifteen

- PARAMOUNT -
Thurs.-Fri.—IN OLD CHICAGO
Saturday—IS EVERYBODY HAPPY
Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—GUADALCANAL
Thurs.-Fri.—BANJO ON MY KNEE

- MAJESTIC -
Fri.-Sat.—TIGER FANGS
Mon.-Tues.—THE FALLEN SPARROW
Wed.-Thurs.—DANGEROUS BLONDES
Fri.-Sat.—DANGER! WOMEN AT WORK

- CENTURY -
Fri.-Sat.—HI DIDDLE DIDDLE and IN OLD MONTERREY
Monday—HERE COMES KELLY
Tuesday—MISSING GIRLS
Wed.-Thurs.—LETS FACE IT
Fri.-Sat.—ADVENTURES OF A ROOKIE and SILVER SPURS

CHERYL CRAWFORD presents
George Gershwin and DuBose Heyward's
PORGY AND BESS
TODD DUNCAN
ETTA MOTEN • AVON LONG
THE EVA JESSYE CHOIR
ALEXANDER SMALLENS Conductor
Staged by ROBERT ROSS • Associate Producer JOHN WILDBERG

A BULWARK OF LIBERALISM AND TRUTH

Teaching students to "look for the horizon that others have not yet seen"

★

At a time when thinking men and women are needed more than ever to face the problems of a war-geared world and the even-greater problems that will arise in the post-war period, Millsaps college continues its policy of training students to meet the challenges of life and to assume responsibility for conditions of the present.

Strengthened by its heritage from the past, Millsaps continues its policy of looking to the future while training students for present conditions. For surely the future belongs to those who prepare for it.

★

MILLSAPS COLLEGE
JACKSON, MISS.

Now operating on a year-round basis. Semesters begin in March, July, and November.

Crystal Ball Proposes Millsaps Bowl Game

Several of the more hep sport fans are catching on to the fact that football of rare potentialities is being played about the campus daily, and at times, on Sunday.

Touch football, unromantic sounding by-product of the more rugged sport, is definitely living up to more than its name implies. In a game held Tuesday afternoon at Alumni Field the Burton Bigshots and the Frolic-ers from Founder's third deck battled to a 0-0 tie. Several blackeyes and an assortment of bruises in various places are being sported as a result of this gruesome gridiron tussle.

Physical maintenance classes are getting the lads into their peak as intra-hall competition begins. As a result of the tournament all-Navy and all-Marine teams will be chosen for the final classic.

Why not have a Millsaps Bowl game and invite the public to witness the loyal sons of Navy and the valiant Marines in a pigskin packin' and slingin' duel? The dough from the ducats might be used in re-vitalizing inter-collegiate football here.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER IDEA!

BASKETBALL IS COMING UP

Maplewood marauding continues nightly as Lieut. C. A. Andrews, coach of the varsity five, molds a team to represent Millsaps. The roster has been cut to 16, leaving an outfit of suitable size to work with. Big Al Denham, a regular with three years experience at Howard College, seems to be leading the pack. Freddy Morton, who played two years at Memphis State, works with Big Al in the tentative guard positions. "Rough and Rugged," Lundy from Decatur Junior College is in there fighting for the pivot positon. Smiley Fowler and "Smoothie" Joseph are looking good in the forward positions. Others who have escaped the knife yet in the roster cut are: Bugher, Adams, Williams, McNeill, Enzminger, Albinson, Wills, Pittman, Illeman, McLaurin, and Teasely.

Dames are pushovers for gay caballeros. Caballeros are athletes in Spain. Athletes in Spain throw the bull for diversion. Therefore dames are pushovers for bull-throwers.

A bargain is a good buy. A good-bye is a farewell. A farewell is to part. To part is to leave. My girl left me without a good-bye. She was no bargain anyway.

I wish I were a kangaroo.
Despite his funny stances,
I'd have a place to put the junk
My girl brings to the dances.

Missionary: "I suppose tonight's banquet will be quite a thrilling feast?"

Cannibal King: "You have no idea how you will be stirred."

There was a young girl from Peru,
Who decided her loves were too few,
So she walked from her door,
With a fig leaf, no more;
And now she's in bed with the flu.

Gavel Reports

KDE Meets

Cathrine Hairston

ODK

Omicron Delta Kappa will hold its Founder's Day Banquet Saturday night, December 4, according to Zach Taylor, president. Lt. Vernon Wharton, alumnus of Pi Circle at Millsaps will be principal speaker, and other alumni are expected to be present. Initiation of the three new tappees will take place at this time.

SEB

The Student Executive Board met Friday, November 19, to choose dates for socials to be given by the fraternities and sororities this semester. It was decided that Friday night would be open for parties from now on, Sue McCormack, acting president, announced,

KDE

Kappa Delta Epsilon will meet Monday night, December 6, at 6:00, in the living room of the Kappa Alpha house. This will be a regular business meeting to make plans for the coming semester, Mary Anna Mayo, president, stated.

YWCA

The Y.W.C.A. began a new series of programs on "Know Your Congress" at their regular meeting Monday, November 29. Margaret Gaskin discussed a bill proposing the drafting of all manpower between the ages of 18 and 65 and womanpower from 18 to 50, and Alma Zenfell reviewed a bill which would eliminate the poll tax as a qualification for voting in national elections.

SCIENCE ACADEMY

The Millsaps Academy of Science met Friday night, November 26, with Harriet Reagan, new president, in charge. After a short business meeting, the program was turned over to Miss Telsa Hoseaus, who spoke to the club on physiotherapy.

THETA NU SIGMA

The monthly meeting of Theta Nu Sigma was held immediately after Science Club Friday night, November 26. Plans for the coming year were discussed, according to Harriet Reagan, president,

CHI DELTA

Chi Delta's first meeting this semester was held Thursday, November 11, at the home of Mrs. W. F. Goodman, with Maxine Harper presiding. Two poems by Betty Brien and a short short story by Margaret Gaskin were presented on the program.

IRC

The International Relations Club met Monday night, November 21, at the Kappa Delta lodge. Initiation of the following new members took place: Margaret Gaskin, Mittie Hix, Jack Keilty, Tom Adams, and D. A. Reily.

SIGMA LAMBDA

Sigma Lambda met Thursday night, November 25, for a dinner at the Edwards Hotel. Plans for the sale of War Bonds and for the coming Varsity Show were discussed.

The human brain is certainly a wonderful organ. It starts functioning the minute you get up and never stops working until you get to an exam. All of which sounds sensible, but in reality is darn serious.

The seven ages of women—the infant, the little girl, the miss, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman.

I shot my arrow into the air
It fell to earth I know not where—
I lost ten of the darn things that way.

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DEBATE MEET OPENS THIS AFTERNOON

The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISS., DEC. 10, 1943 No. 18

One-Act Plays Are Set For December 15

Dr. M. C. White will present on December 15 at 8:00 p.m. three one-act comedies in the Millsaps College Auditorium. The plays are "Nobody Sleeps", "The Wedding", and "Ringing In The Groom" and will be directed by Marie Grubbs, Priscilla Morson, and Peggy Tyer respectively.

The three plays with their student directors are as follows:

"Nobody Sleeps"

Marie Grubbs, Director

Spike, Houston Evans; Daisy Busby, Lane Van Hook; Ada Busby, Ann Miller; Glory Busby, Dot Webster; Mrs. Busby, Ethel Mae Crouch.

"The Wedding"

Priscilla Morson, Director

Bridegroom (Bob), J. A. Forrest; Best Man (Archie), Barry Seng; Bride (Alice), Dot Melvin; A groomsman (Ted), Jack Bryson; Bridegroom's Mother, Jean Adams; Bride's Father, Rupert Hester; Bride's Aunt, Anne Odom.

"Ringing In the Groom"

Peggy Tyer, Director

Grandmother Harrison, Doy Payne; Bertha (servant), Nina Hazel Reeves; George, Phil King; Ruth Hibbard (George's girl), Carroll Steen; Wilbur, Kinsey Stewart; Mildred, Eleanor Aycock; Aunt Ella, Margaret Waggoner, Harriet, Marjorie Wright.

Bowery Mission Head Chosen as Vesper Speaker

Charles St. John, superintendent of the Bowery Mission in New York City, will be the speaker at Vesper service Sunday evening at 6:15 in the Christian Center, Miss Virginia Thomas announced this week.

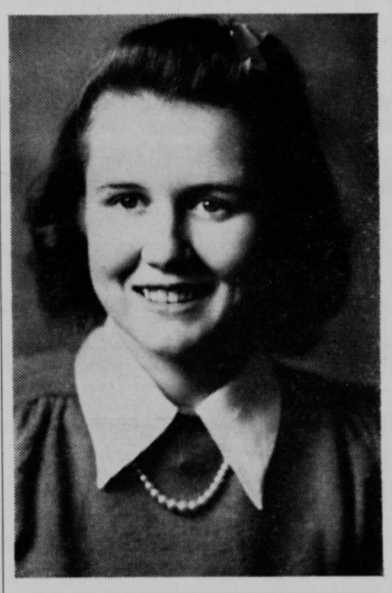
Mr. St. John, a native of Brooksville, Mississippi, graduated from Mississippi College and later attended Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary in Fort Worth, Texas. Upon receiving his degree from the seminary, he was for several years very active in the ministry. Later he became interested in social work and was sent to the Bowery Mission where he was made superintendent.

Mr. St. John is the author of a widely read book concerning his work, **God On The Bowery.** He was a speaker at the Vesper service in the early part of August.

Debaters Discuss Socialized Medicine

The varsity debate team will present a discussion on the subject of socialized medicine Monday night at 7:00 before a joint meeting of AED and the pre-med club. The meeting will be open to the general public.

Ralph Dubrovner and Alma Zenfell will uphold socialized medicine, while John Poole and Margaret Gaskin will "condemn and indite" the proposal.



HARRIET REAGEN

Reagen Receives Tribbett Award

Harriet Reagen has been awarded the Tribbett scholarship, president M. L. Smith, chairman of the Award's committee announces.

This two hundred dollar scholarship is awarded every third semester to the member of the sophomore or junior class whose quality index is highest for the year. Other qualifications are that the receiver must be a regular student with not less than thirty-two semester hours work for the year, must have a grade of at least a "C" in each of the subjects studied, and be qualified for and agree to work assigned by the president of the college.

Reagen is president of the Millsaps Academy of Science, a member of Theta Nu Sigma honorary society, social Chairman of the YWCA and a member of Beta Sigma Omicron social sorority. She is also an assistant in chemistry.

Thirty-seven Are Pledged by Frats

Thirty-seven Millsaps students were pledged this week by the fraternities. Kappa Sigma led the frats with 16, the largest number of pledges. Pi Kappa Alpha pledged 13 boys and Kappa Alpha pledged 8 new members.

Kappa Sigma pledges are: Ernest Ellwood, Leonard Brannon, Billy Herring, Robert Dixon, Ben Trotter, Thomas Nason, Bob Ramsey, George Sturm, Ray Peck, D. A. Bowden, W. M. Yandell, Sam Smith, Malcolm Stuart, George Lammons, Wayne LaRue, and A. M. Phillips.

Pi Kappa Alpha: John Kuszej, James Wassell, William Spradlin, James McGrane, Uriel Walker, Thad Webb, Robert Ferguson, Sam Barefield, Bob Hamilton, Charles Wright, Floyd Collinsworth, Carl Winstead, and E. D. Pitts.

Kappa Alpha: Gere Woodward, Julian Crowell, Bob Lindholm, Charles Oberkirch, Walter Stokes, Evan Ragland, Jack Phillips, and Kirk Taylor.

Tap Day Slated For Tuesday

Tap Day will be held at Millsaps Tuesday morning at 9:50 in the chapel when organizations publicly recognize new members.

An annual event at Millsaps, Tap Day is observed frequently and at irregular intervals.

Organizations will briefly discuss their history, aims, and purposes and then will send forth tappers to recognize new members. All organizations wishing to tap new members should notify Dr. Ross Moore.

National Discussion Meet Features Latin-America

A national discussion contest on inter-American affairs offering prizes of $500 and a year's study in Mexico is being sponsored among college students by the Co-ordinator of Inter-American Affairs.

All colleges, including junior colleges, that wish to take part in the contest must hold open college contests to select not more than two representatives from each college who will compete for places in the regional contests.

The successful contestants from each college must prepare written speeches of not more than one thousand words on the subject "The Basis for Permanent Cooperation Among the American Republics". These speeches will be judged by a committee of three judges appointed by the Director of the Contest at Washington. The Director's committee will select the eight best manuscripts from each of the six regions into which the country has been divided for the contest.

Mississippi is in the Southern Region together with Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia and Tennessee. The eight successful contestants in the Southern Region will receive all their expenses to compete in the Regional Contest which will be held at Vanderbilt University on next March 31.

The winner at Nashville will be given $500 to be spent in study and travel in Mexico next summer, and also will receive all expenses to compete in the National Contest which will be held at Washington on or about April 14 of next year.

A booklet giving additional information about the contest and containing a bibliography of the subject of the discussion may be seen by applying at the library.

Kappa Delta Names Sorority Officers

Mu chapter of Kappa Delta sorority announces the following new officers:

President, Peggy Tyer; vice-president, Bonnie Griffin; secretary, Kitty Applewhite; treasurer, Jeanne Stevens; assistant treasurer, Charline Gerrard; and editor, Dot Melvin.

Teams From Four States Argue Police Force Issue

The Sixth Annual Millsaps Warm-Up debate tournament gets underway early this afternoon with a general assembly at 1:30 p.m. in the auditorium and elimination rounds beginning immediately following.

Final entries had not yet been received at press time, but earlier acceptances indicated that teams would be present from four states: Mississippi, Alabama, Arkansas, and Louisiana.

The question being debated is the national Pi Kappa Delta topic, Reolved: That the United States should cooperate in the establishing and maintenance of a police force upon the defeat of the Axis.

Debating in the preliminary rounds starts immediately after the assembly and continues through the afternoon. Four rounds of preliminary debates have been scheduled, and individual contests in oratory, after-dinner speaking, extemporaneous speaking, radio speaking and poetry-reading are slated for 8:00 tonight.

Saturday's program begins with an assembly in the auditorium at 8:30 a.m., and elimination rounds continue through the morning for all teams who qualified Friday by winning two out of four debates. The finals will be held at 2:00 p.m. in the afternoon.

This year the tournament is divided into two divisions with entries divided between them. The first division is made up of junior and senior men or mixed teams, the second of women's team and freshmen and sophomore men's teams.

All teams will debate both sides of the question affirmative and negative alternately.

Debating for Millsaps will be: John Poole, Ralph Dubrovner; Garland Dean, Tom Milligan; Margaret Gaskin, Alma Zenfell.

Entrants in the individual contests include John Poole and Sue McCormack in oratory; Priscilla Morson and Sarah Kathleen Posey in poetry-reading; Ralph Dubrovner and Alma Zenfell in extemporaneous speaking, John Poole in after-dinner speaking, and A. C. Holman in radio speaking.

The debates will be held on the campus with members of the Topper club serving as chairmen and timekeepers. The faculty and student body is invited to attend any of these debates as well as the contests to be held in the auditorium tonight.

Chi Omega Selects Sorority Officers

Chi Delta chapter of Chi Omega sorority elected new officers for the next year.

Officers elected were: president, Lady Bettye Timberlake; vice-president, Charlotte Gulledge; secretary, Virginia Carmichael; treasurer, Louise Pullen; pledge mistress, Dale Burnham.

Other offices are held by Evelyn King, Betty Hewes, and Christine Droke.

INITIATED

Alpha Iota chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity announces the initiation of Lowery Collins.

Sullivan Elected Lay Leader Again

Dr. J. M. Sullivan was re-elected conference lay leader by the Mississippi annual conference held in Jackson last month. This begins his twenty-third consecutive year of holding the office of conference lay leader and president of the conference board of lay activities.

Dr. Sullivan was also named as lay delegate to the jurisdictional conference and to the national conference as well. Governor-elect Thomas L. Bailey was also elected as lay delegate.

Choir Presents 'Messiah' Dec. 19

Dr. Alvin Jon King will present the mixed chorus of Millsaps, Belhaven, and Central High in the **Messiah** Sunday, December 19, at the city auditorium.

Featured soloists will be Mrs. Magnolia Coullett, soprano; Miss Ora Mae Blackburn, contralto; Marion Giddens, tenor; and Andrew Gainey, baritone. Prof. Robert Pitard of the Belhaven Music Department will conduct the orchestra for the performance.

This is the fifth year that Dr. King has presented the **Messiah.** The choir will consist of nearly four hundred voices and is expected to render an unusual performance.

Dr. Smith Is Named On Advocate Staff

Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps College, has been named to the Book Review board of the Chicago Christian Advocate.

Dr. Roy L. Smith, editor of the Advocate, spoke at Millsaps for Religious Emphasis Week last year.

George B. Power, Millsaps Alumnus, Dies Tuesday

George Boyd Power, Millsaps graduate of 1897 and one of Jackson's outstanding civic leaders, died Tuesday morning.

One of the original founders of Upsilon chapter of Kappa Alpha at Millsaps, the late Mr. Power celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its founding several years ago.

The marble bench on the campus near the south entrance to the administration building was a gift of the Power family. It bears the dates that his three daughters finished at Millsaps as well as the Power name.

Mister Chairman and Friends:

To all of the visiting debate teams on the Millsaps campus this week-end we wish to extend a hearty welcome from the Millsaps debate club, host team, from Pi Kappa Delta, from the **Purple & White**, student newspaper, and from the entire Millsaps student body and faculty.

We invite you to look over our campus. Members of the Topper club will be delighted to show you around and you will find all the students friendly and ready to help you by answering questions or helping you find your way.

This year we are debating a timely subject, a subject with grave implications for the post-war period. It would be superfluous to dwell upon this point, however, for as debaters you are all aware of its importance. So vital an issue transcends debate for the sake of debate.

Many of us will be debating for the last time this week-end, ready to put away our time-cards after Saturday's eliminations. But we can not put away the question which we have been debating for it confronts us as a pressing problem toward post-war settlement.

Perhaps we can continue to keep up an interest in many of the topics for debate which we discussed throughout our college careers. Perhaps we can continue to watch current developments eagerly to see how they affect world trends just as we previously watched them eagerly to see how they affected the debate question.

Perhaps we can continue to look back to history and economics to see what bearing they have on world trends just as eagerly as we looked to them as a source for debate material.

Perhaps we can continue to examine both sides of topics and to study them in the logical way debate has taught us. For the advantages of debating are many and if we can carry with us a continued interest in certain topics that debate has aroused, if we can continue to exhaust reading material on the topics as we did for debates, if we can continue to look at these and other topics logically and with an effort to see both sides, then debating will have prepared us to be responsible citizens of vision and thought.

Scuttle Butt Pleads For Sunday Lifts

Dear Fellow Patriots:

A few months ago an important looking civilian associated with some "A" or another gave me a subtle hint: "Seaman Scuttle Butt," he said, "gas and rubber are scarce—yes, even rare. We are in a bad way, and if worst comes to worst, we may even have to ask people to give lifts to servicemen occasionally."

What utter extremes this war is forcing upon civilization! To give a fellow human being a lift—an unheard of thing for most of you. Don't accuse me of exaggeration; I watch nineteen out of every twenty of you pass me by every time I'm on my way to town.

Being left to freeze on a street corner by a thoughtless civilian on week-days is one thing, but being passed by a pious christian whose church you have intentions of attending on Sunday morning is another. Why don't ministers suggest that their parishioners pick up boys in the service on their way to church on a Sunday morning? Wouldn't the christian thing be to pick them up any time they seemed to be in need of transportation?

The little poem that follows was written one Sunday morning while I was waiting for a lift:

It's Sunday morning, and here am I,
Watching the maze of cars go by:
There's a Buick with clean green paint,
Shiny trimmings and motor purr so faint;
A dirty Ford with broken window-glass,
Consuming oil more so than gas;
A stately Cadillac with chasis sleek,
Kissing with large tires the pavement's cheek;
The rattling Chevvy bouncing along,
With loud tuned radio playing a song;
The black Packard, car so stately,
Ten miles to a gallon, scarce used lately;
Plymouth with a lot of gaudy trim,
To satisfy a snappy owner's whim.
Back seat empty as can be,
Plenty of room in all for me.
I see that and more while I wait for a lift,
But most of the time I'm just plain left.

Some of you give me lifts, and I appreciate it. Most of you pass me by with head lifted high, as though you were above my station in life and it made a difference. For all you know, I may be heir to a million dollars, an ex-movie star, or former member of Glenn Miller's Orchestra. I may have been an All-American football player or the son of a senator, congressman, or governor. I may have seen active duty at Guadalcanal or the battle of the Coral Sea. Perhaps I am a fraternity brother; I may be the son of the lady who had your son in for dinner last Sunday in some far off state; I may be the son of the man who gave your son a lift yesterday.

PLEASE DON'T PASS ME BY.

Respectfully,
Seaman Scuttle Butt.

Finger Hits Classes, Students And Students Without Class

By The Finger of Scorn

☛Our big reverse finger of the week goes to all the Boosters for the Choctaw game.

☛A finger of disgust at all the new seventeen-cents-and-ten-applications blondes and redheads on the campus. Suicide blondes and redheads we call them because they dyed by their own hand.

☛A finger at Carrie Pearl (Bird in the hand is worth two in the bush) Evans for going from Schultz to worse.

☛A finger at Maxine Harper for having her mind in the air every time a Delta plane flies over.

☛A finger at Betty (I didn't know what time it was) Bush for looking at her watch at the fatal hour of engagement. Sezs Betty: "It's time I was."

☛A finger at the history of the South (for diversity we have McCown (I can't stay awake long enough to answer roll), McCain (roll call is the only thing I can answer), Smith (I can answer anything), Miller (questions leave me speechless), and Rawls (we don't worry about questions on the back row) for taking in historic places (or perhaps we should say notorious) of interest in Vicksburg recently.

☛A warning finger at Annie Marion Guyton for keeping her love a secret; that is it was a secret until Prof. KDE Haynes unsecreted it.

☛A reverse finger at the grill, post office, and all the postal-packing-mamas who keep morale up.

☛By way of advertising our next finger goes to the whole cast of "Nobody Sleeps," one-act play coming up December 15. We understand it's a triple feature with Lane Van Hook, Dot Webster, and Anne Miller in housecoats.

☛A finger at Dr. Oscar S. (I wait around for all the girls to graduate so I can date them) Dooley for trying to invade the Angel Farm and then getting left at the gate as a lone wolf.

☛A reverse finger of congratulations to Phil King and Jeanne Stevens for their sudden pinning.

☛A finger at all the practice teachers at Central high for flirting with the only eligible bachelor around.

☛A finger at the Debate (we were all teetotalers this time) team for going to see a movie about Lum 'N' Abner down in Pine Ridge, Arkansas, when they made their Arkansas trip. That's what we call overdoing it to get the Ozark atmosphere.

Said one little moron to another little moron: You may be the genius of your family, but I'm the Wizard of Oz.

☛And now for a finger of advice on how to be healthy and happy. Avoid congested places—like classes.

Navy Brings Hope, Lops Off Holidays In Co-Ed Opinion

The Navy has brought us many good things and the Navy has done us wrong. This year we girls have 2400 liberty every Saturday night and 2300 on Friday nights. V-12 indirectly gave us this. We have "hops" down town on the average of one or two a month. V-12 gave us this, indirectly. We had a week's vacation between semesters. V-12 gave us this.

In fact, the 400 Navy boys and Marines have given our school a spark of enthusiasm that wouldn't have ever existed without them in these troubled times. But the V-12 unit has made us very unhappy in one respect.

"Four days off for Christmas and one of those Sunday"—how many times have we heard that during the last 10 days.

This news was especially disappointing because a month ago we were bragging to our immortal rival, Mississippi College, that we had two weeks for Christmas and they had only two days. We bragged too quickly because just like a touch of a magic wand, the same thing happened to us. We shall rush home, wrap our last minute gifts, cram down a few bites of turkey and "presto"—its time to be back.

And just this departing thought:—If you boys will be real good, Santa Claus will bring you another dance just as good as the ones we've been having, except better because it will be Christmas time.

Purple and White

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LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

Top honors of the week go to Jean Calloway for his splendid piano recital. Jackson people seldom have such an opportunity of hearing good music, and certainly, no music on this level. The most inspiring of his renditions was Chopin's "Nocturne, F Major"—but all of his selections were so well rendered that to choose the best would be a difficult task. Laus te, literatus!

Read William Alexander Percy's delightful poetry. It has all the philosophy and gentleness that appears in his immortal **Lanterns on the Levee.** Some of his poetry rivals Browning—that's just praise.

One of the war's contributions to Millsaps life is the early raising the flag each day. This is one custom the college should keep. It is impressive to see Old Glory being raised; as we stand still it gives us ample time to reflect on our advantages as Americans.

George Gershwin's "Porgy and Bess" was Thursday night. This music is always good, despite its raucous characteristic. Speaking of raucous things—"Pistol Packin' Mama" is the greatest insult that American music has ever suffered. Such a piece of music is only fit for Beale street—or the south west corner of h e l l where the devil could utilize it to its fullest power in making damned souls more miserable.

Read "Comment on a King" in the latest "Atlantic Monthly". This is one of the best pictures of the late and lamentable Boris of Bulgaria. The author's attitude is one authoritatively based and is a comforting departure from the usual unscholarly comment on him. Also read in November's "Harper's Magazine" the only scientific article that I've ever been capable of understanding—"The Electrical Basis of Life". This is an amazing article. If you like to take your reading in pills read it in the latest "Reader's Digest".

Rush week is past. The last tears have been shed; the last throats have been cut; the last effort has been made. The sheep have been separated from the goats—and the gentle reader can decide who the goats are, for I never get all wrought up over the rushing situation. I got mad over one incident now lost in history, but in those balmy days no one was crippled because I did --and I soon forgot it.

Top idiocy of the week—I have a great aunt who has a cat that is alergic to shoe polish. Can you imagine the feline world's being alergic to shoe polish? I've heard of idiots being alergic to this and to that, but when cats become alergic it's time for me to be put in the vault. I think that some of the shoes that I have recently seen are also alergic to shoe polish. Moral: cats and shoe polish do not mix.

Bien a vous.

KINCHEN EXUM.

Adam (in the suburbs of the Garden of Eden): "Now, Eve, you aren't going to want clothes so soon, are you, dear?"

Eve (who started it all): "Adam dear, you know very well that I haven't had anything since the fall."

BOOST THE MAJORS TO BEAT THE CHOCTAWS TONIGHT

Harken ye men of Millsaps! One of the greatest attributes of the famous Millsaps spirit has been its famous rivalry with Mississippi College. Students may come and go; Founder's Hall may crumble and fall; professors will lecture, wrinkle, cajole, stampede, run their uneasy pace along Millsaps paths, fade and die. Even the oldest, feeblest, most decrepid of the Profs or even those now bed-ridden students of 1892 have crawled to these contests while grasping their last breaths—And, And—have seen Millsaps **play** and **win** and then they die happy. The physical plant deteriorates, is repaired and so on. But that spirit of blood and thunder (Millsaps vs. Miss. College) rides high, even higher, unbroken on to triumph after triumph through these years.

Our noble predecessors, Millsaps boys of old, have kept the light of contest burning and intact. The call to battle is a grand pulsation. Sweating, churning, driving bodies on the muddy, gory field of football; the sweet sensation of the thud of bat against ball on the baseball diamond; and the swish of a ball on a basketball court—all these are a great part of the Millsaps spirit.

Yes, Millsaps can look with pride upon her deeds of the past. Championship basketball has been an integral part of her ever forward surge. Teams and student bodies cooperated to put Millsaps up on the top. Sportsmanship, rivalry, student cheers, and student participation have been the keynote of her success.

Now let's view the present. Millsaps has a swell team, a superb coach, and a fine spirit. All the earmarks of a potentially successful team. But what about the student body — that invaluable fountain at which the athlete drinks and grows ever stronger. Belatedly, I say, it seems to have gone dry. Last Friday the boys played their initial contest to a small crowd. The students there showed spirit, cheer organization, and support in a splendid winner. But they were only a handful!! The team played brilliantly. They showed a fine spirit, great ability and damn good basketball. It was a splendid game. The size of the audience was the only disappointment.

Today, Friday, December 10, there is a game that has all the qualities of a thrilling, do-or-die contest. It promises to be one of the outstanding games of the season. The team is primed for it. So all of you students, if you have dates bring them along. The team will be there fighting every second. They need YOU there too!!!!!

This message was sponsored by the following Millsaps boosters:

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LUCKY BAG OF FACTS

By Richard C. Delin

For 100,000 men in the peacetime Navy, it costs Uncle Sam approximately $50,000 per day for food. (Almost $20,000,000 per year). The wartime Navy food cost is many times this.

A shell travels about a mile in two seconds when fired from the guns of a ship, the initial speed being faster. This includes the 16-inch shells, which weigh about a ton.

It is the duty of the ship's cook to shine the ship's bell.

The stripes on the bluejackets dress jumper is copied from the British uniform, signifying the three great sea victories of Admiral Nelson: Trafalgar, The Nile and Copenhagen.

The explosive charge in the "warhead" of a torpedo weighs about 400 pounds.

The sixty-four dollar question: —Who founded Annapolis and when?

George Bancroft, as Secretary of the Navy, was the greatest proponent. The U. S. Naval Academy was founded in 1845.

A naval officer never goes on "liberty". An officer away from his ship is considered on "leave", regardless of how long he is away; he never uses the expression "liberty" referring to commissioned officers.

Medals and decorations are, for the most part worn on the left breast. This custom may be traced from the practice of the Crusaders in wearing the badge of honor of their order near the heart. Also, the left side was the shield side of the Crusader, for the large shield carried by the left arm, protected both heart and badge of honor.

There is a certain plausibility in placing the origin of the salute in the days of chivalry. It was customary for the knights in the mail to raise their visors, in order that those of the same order as well as friendly orders, could see their face. In time, the gesture denoted membership in the same order or another friendly organization. Because of the strict graduation of rank in the days of chivalry it is believed that the junior was required to make the first gesture, and that distinction in class and grade entered into the beginnings of this custom.

The most awesome ceremony of the sea is the one which consigns mortal remains to the deep. It antedates all other ceremonies. Pagan burial rites were conducted at sea in the days of Greece and Rome; gods were propitiated; coins were placed in the mouths of the deceased for payment of fare to Charon for transportation over the River Styx.

According to a very old custom in preparing a body for burial at sea, the sailmaker in sewing the canvas shroud takes the last stitch through the nose of the deceased. Research has disclosed considerable instances of this custom.

"Davy Jones" Locker is a familiar name among sailors for Death, formerly for the evil spirit who was supposed to preside over the demons of the sea. He was thought to be in all storms, and was sometimes seen of gigantic height, showing three rows of sharp teeth in his enormous mouth, opening great frightful eyes, and nostrils which emitted blue flames. The ocean is still termed by sailors Davy Jones' locker.

The Marine Corps has never experienced a mutiny of any description, and through the years has been conspicuous for adherence to its motto, "Semper Fidelis."

There has been some question regarding the use of wooden anchors. A supposedly true story is related as follows: On the day before a destroyer Captain was to have his ship inspected at Quarterly Inspection by the Admiral (test for cleanliness, smartness and operating efficiency underway, or steaming at sea), the Captain had great misfortune to side-swipe a pier, in "going alongside" and lost his starboard (right side) anchor over the side. He frantically got his ship's carpenter to construct an imitation anchor of wood, which they quickly painted gray "war color" and "bent it on" the chain in the bow. During the Admiral's inspection, steaming along outside of port, the Admiral gave the following order to the Captain, on the bridge: "Come to anchor; use the starboard anchor." The Captain quickly suggested that they might let go the port (left) anchor. One piercing glance from the Admiral's eagle eye was enough; the Captain replied "AYE, AYE, SIR!" Many excited glances came up to the bridge from the men on the forecastle (who knew what had happened), when the Captain ordered, "Let go the starboard anchor! But orders are orders (and the Captain is never wrong). So the Boatswain's Mate broke the deck stopper holding the anchor and over the side it went, to go floating off, down the side of the ship. . . . (They say the Admiral hasn't been the same man since)

- PARAMOUNT -

Dec. 9-10, Thurs.-Fri.—BANJO ON MY KNEE
Dec. 11, Sat.—THE KANSAN
Dec. 13-14-15, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—GOVERNMENT GIRL
Dec. 16-17, Thurs.-Fri.—BATTLE OF RUSSIA
Dec. 18, Saturday—CAMPUS RHYTHM

- MAJESTIC -

Dec. 10-11, Fri.-Sat.—DANGER! WOMEN AT WORK
Dec. 13-14—Mon.-Tues.—DESTROYER
Dec. 15-16, Wed.-Thurs.—RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE
Dec. 17-18—Fri.-Sat.—GIRL FROM MONTERREY

- CENTURY -

Dec. 10-11—Fri.-Sat.—ADVENTURES OF A ROOKIE and SILVER SPURS
Dec. 13-14—Mon.-Tues.—HOLY MATRIMONY and TRUCK BUSTERS
Dec. 15-16, Wed.-Thurs.—SAHARA
Dec. 17-18, Fri.-Sat.—MY KINGDOM FOR A COOK and COLT COMRADES (Boyd)

Guests Drop In—Whirl Foresees Gay Yuletide

Sunday brought fraternity rushing to an end as three frats pledged. Three night's smokers and one day of rush dates constituted rush week.

Last week-end several old familiar faces were seen around the campus. Everyone was glad to see Lt. and Mrs. V. L. Wharton—Dr. Wharton and Beverly to the old-timers. The occasion for their visit besides seeing old friends was the O.D.K. Founder's Day banquet at which Lt. Wharton was guest speaker.

Dropping by to hear about the Sig's successful rush week were Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Kellum—"Boyd and Jane".

Looking over the vast changes at the Pi K.A. house Sunday was Maury Ross, home on a furlough from Washington, D.C.

Jim Webb was back Sunday for a brief call to the Pike house too. He's stationed at Millington Hospital in Memphis.

Charlie Carmichael and Tom Scott are expected home soon and we hope to get a glimpse of them.

So it seems as if the old Christmas season brings more than Santa Claus this year.

Wedding bells rang out Monday as ex-students M. J. Williams and Edna Earle Berryhill middle-aisled it.

Now on to the social functions of the Greek letter organizations. Big plans are underway for the Pi Kappa Alpha and Lambdi Chi Christmas dinner dances. The Pikes are to entertain Saturday night at the Edwards hotel and the Lambda Chis are celebrating the glad Yule season soon.

Sigs Celebrate Founder's Day

Alpha Upsilon chapter of Kappa Sigma fraternity held its annual Founder's Day banquet Thursday night, December 9. The main speaker for the occasion was Colonel Sam S. Parker, Commanding Officer of the Foster General hospital.

Other outstanding guests were Tom Bailey, governor-elect; Eugene Morse, alumni president; Julian Alexander, Supreme Court Judge; James Jenkins, J. Clyde McGee; Fred Seeley; and R. D. Peets.

Kappa Sigma was founded as a fraternity in 1400 at the University of Bologna, Bologna, Spain. In 1869 the fraternity was established at the University of Virginia. The Alpha Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Sigma was founded on the Millsaps campus in 1895 and will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary next year.

Local alumni, actives and pledges took part in the Founder's Day program which was concluded with singing of Kappa Sigma songs.

JOHN HORNER

Diminutive John Horner,
Seated himself in a retired place,
masticating his Yule tart;
He thrust in his short, thick digit,
Drew out a drupe of the genus
Prunus,
And enunciated, "What a socially agreeable male child am I!"

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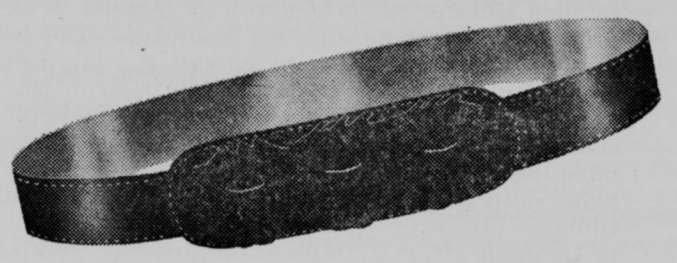

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Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1943 No. 19

Millsaps Basketeers Play Air Base Here Tonight

A double-feature dribble-derby will be staged at Buie Gym tonight when two Millsaps fives engage quintets representing the Jackson Army Air Base at 1900 and 2000.

At 1900 the Millsaps seconds tackle the Jackson Air Base officers, easy victors over the MOP reserves last week and at 2000, the Millsaps varsity meets the air base representative quint. The game time has been purposely set up in order that the trainees could see the game before trucking downtown to the Christmas hop.

In the feature game of the evening, the Millsaps varsity will be gunning for their third straight win of the current season. On the basis of comparative scores in games with Mississippi college and MOP, the Majors will be favored to cop tonight's tilt, but it was indicated that the Air force would be out in full force, ready to strafe for the whole game.

Starting for the varsity will probably be Fowler and Joseph at the forwards, Lundy at the pivot, with Morton and Denham holding down the sentry positions. McNeill or Stokes may possibly break into the first team line-up, which is still a bit unsettled.

In the first contest of the evening Coach Lieut. (jg) C. A. Andrews will probably start Stokes and Bugher at forwards, Illeman at center with McNeill and Pittman at guards. The "shock-troopers"—Adams, Albinson, McLaurin, Enzminger, and Teasley will doubtless see plenty of action also.

Servants' Party Set for Tuesday

The Christian Center will be the scene of the annual Christmas party for campus servants Tuesday evening at seven o'clock. After the traditional Christmas tree program songs will be sung by the negroes, games played, and refreshments served.

This party, sponsored by the Christian Council, is made possible through the contributions of the student body. Those who have not contributed and wish to do so should see Sue McCormack.

Everybody is invited to come out and join in the fun Tuesday night, Sarah Kathleen Posey, president of the Christian Council, stated.

Bobashela Selects Additions to Staff

Beginning an intensified campaign for **Bobashela** subscriptions among trainees, the annual staff has announced three additional members in its revised staff.

New members of the yearbook staff are Andy Dossman, associate editor; Zach Taylor, assistant business manager; and Joe Henry Morris, advertising manager.

Lambda Chis Pledge Three Members

Theta Eta Zeta of Lambda Chi Alpha announces the following pledges: Jerry Covich, C. J. Achee, and Billy Golden.

YWCA Sponsors Christmas Party

The Y.W.C.A. will sponsor the annual "little sister" Christmas party Tuesday, December 21 at 4:30 p. m. in the Christian Center.

At this time each girl on the campus has the opportunity to "adopt" a girl, from six to eleven years of age from the Methodist Home. Christmas carols are sung around the Christmas tree, each child is given a gift, and light refreshments are served before returning the "little sisters" to the home.

Children may be applied for through Harriet Reagen, chairman of the social service committee.

Three One-Act Plays Are Postponed

The date of presentation of the three one-act plays now in rehearsal has been postponed until after the Christmas holidays.

Because other activities are held in the auditorium dress rehearsals have been impossible.

Dr. White will announce the exact date of presentation, which will be before the new year, within a few days.

Andrew Gainey Sings Messiah Here Sunday

Andrew Gainey, former Millsaps student and radio performer, will be featured baritone in the presentation of the Messiah to be given at the city auditorium by a Jackson choir including the Millsaps Singers Sunday, December 19 at 2:45 p.m.

A graduate of Meridian high school, Gainey attended Millsaps where he was a member of the Singers, Alpha Psi Omega, and of Pi Kappa Alpha. He attended the University of Denver from 1938 until 1940 and while there was a member of ODK.

Gainey was soloist on the NBC-KOA Sunday program, "Rhapsody of the Rockies" until his induction in the army. At the present time he is stationed in Texas.

Millsaps Wins Three Firsts In Debate Tournament

Millsaps contestants won three first places in various events held in the Sixth Annual Warm-up Debate Tournament concluded on the campus this week-end, winning more first places than any other team. Millsaps contestants placed first in the women's division in debating, won first place in oratory, and won first place in radio speaking.

Teams from four states, Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas, and Mississippi were entered in the various forensic activities.

All teams debated both sides of the national Pi Kappa Delta question: Resolved that the United States should take the lead in establishing a police force upon the defeat of the Axis powers.

The tournament, an annual event at Millsaps, was under the direction of Dr. Oscar S. Dooley and Professor Rolfe E. Wubbels.

Ouachita's senior men's team composed of William Kersh and Daniel Grant won in the men's finals over the Louisiana college team. John Poole and Ralph Dubrovner, debating for Millsaps, were eliminated in the semi-finals by the Ouachita college team.

The Millsaps college women's team composed of Margaret Gaskin and Alma Zenfell won first place in the women's division eliminating the North Texas Teachers' team composed of Hilda Haynes and Ruth Nelle Whitaker.

The junior division ended in a tie for first place between Louisiana college and Ouachita college.

Two Millsaps teams reached the semi-finals in this division: Marshall DeMouy and Susie Whiteside, and the Millsaps team of Lester Wilkes and Peggy Carr.

Special events were also held as part of the tournament, and Millsaps contestants won two first places and two second places in these events. In oratory, John Poole, Millsaps contestant, won first place while Hilda Haynes, North Texas, won second place. In radio speaking A. C. Holman, Millsaps, won first place as E. R. Wicker, L. S. U., placed second.

In extemporaneous speaking John Green, Louisiana college, won first place, as Alma Zenfell, Millsaps, won second place. In poetry-reading Hilda Haynes, North Texas, won first place as Sarah Kathleen Posey, Millsaps, won second place.

Colleges present for the tournament were: Ouachita college, Arkadelphia, Ark.; Louisiana College, Pineville, La.; L. S. U., Baton Rouge; University of Mississippi, Oxford; and Millsaps.

Honoraries Recognize Thirty-seven Tappees

Thirty-seven new tappees were taken into the various honorary organizations Tuesday morning. Honoraries taking part were Kit Kat, men's literary society, oldest honorary on the campus; Chi Delta, literary society for women; Alpha Epsilon Delta, pre-med honorary; Pi Kappa Delta, national forensic honorary; Eta Sigma Phi, classical honorary; Theta Nu Sigma, honorary for science students; and Kappa Delta Epsilon, education honorary.

The new tappees are as follows:

Kit Kat

Jean Calloway, Ralph Dubrovner.

Chi Delta

Mildred Dycus, Jannie Vee Brooks, Frances Alexander, and Ann Brien.

AED

Carroll Ball, Jannie Vee Brooks, Inman Moore, Elva Thorpe, Elton Waring, Winifred Seegers, Dean Calloway, Beryline Davis, Lodena Walsh, and Joe Wiggins.

Pi K. D.

Dr. Ross Moore, Garland Dean, Ralph Dubrovner, and Margaret Gaskin.

Eta Sigma Phi

D. A. Reiley and Warren Smith. Pledges: Linnie Crawford and Elva Thorpe.

Theta Nu Sigma

Clarence Denser, Joe Wiggins, Carroll Ball, and Winifred Seegers.

KDE

Jane Henry, Peggy Stroud, Lady Bettye Timberlake, Harriet Reagen, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Brownell Maxwell, Mary Alice Boyles, and Marie Grubbs.

V-12 Unit Throws "Christmas" Hop Tonight At 2000

Millsaps couples will sway to the sweet music of "Chuck" Dillingham tonight at 2000 at the Victory Room of the Hotel Heidelberg.

This dance, the "Christmas Hop," is the second V-12 sponsored dance of the season and promises to be bigger and better than the last one. The "Hop" will be formal, and the committee states that all hands will be rewarded for their attendance with not only a wonderful time, but with some "chow" as well.

The V-12 Unit extends its invitation to the entire faculty and student body. Parties of stag coeds are forming in the various dormitories, it was stated.

Tulane President Talks in February Commencement

Dr. Rufus Harris, president of Tulane University, will deliver the commencement address to the graduating class of Millsaps, February 24 at 8:00 p. m. according to Dr. M. L. Smith. Contrary to the usual custom of having the ceremony in the Millsaps Open Air theatre graduation will be held this year in the chapel.

Dr. Clovis Chappel will deliver the baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning, Feb. 20th, at the Galloway Memorial Methodist church.

Monday, February 21 from 4:30 to 5:30 p. m. in the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Smith, there will be the president's reception for the seniors.

The Alumnae banquet will be held Wednesday night, February 23.

Singers Will Give Campus Program Of Yule Carols

Familiar Christmas carols and hymns will be sung by the Millsaps Singers on their Campus program Tuesday night.

Mrs. Armand Coullet is to be the soloist of the evening, singing "O Holy Night."

The Singers, holding lighted candles, will sing "Silent Night," "I Saw Three Ships," "Angels We Have Heard On High," "God Rest You Merry Gentlemen," and other selections of the Yuletide Season.

NOTICE TO ALL CIVILIAN BOARDING STUDENTS

In order to clear up any doubt as to how meal books should be bought, the following statement is made by the Bursar's office:

"Any full time boarding student is charged for $75 board for each semester which is equivalent to five meal books. This does not mean that a student can buy six one semester or four the next semester, but five each semester. Each student must pay $75 board per semester regardless of whether all five meals books are purchased.

"The Food's Committee of Millsaps College met and arrived at this decision. The price of food is doubled as well as that of labor, and the Bursar's office wishes to make these facts known so that there will be no misunderstanding on the part of the students or parents."

BSO Names Officers For Coming Session

Alpha Zeta chapter of Beta Sigma Omicorn sorority announces the following new officers for the next year:

President, Peggy Stroud; vice-president, Mildred Dycus; secretary, Margene Summers; corresponding secretary, Elaine Keary; treasurer, Frances Herring; assistant treasurer, Marguerite Stanley; rush chairman, Nelle Craig; editor, Margaret Gaskin; and warden, Harriet Reagen.

Campus Needs Improved Walks To Grill and From Frat Houses

Last week a few more annual repairs were made on the old brick walk to the grill, cementing the holes which were now beyond hope of any make-shift arrangement. Perhaps in another year some of the other more perilous cracks and holes in the walk will be cemented gradually. And perhaps this process if continued long enough will eventually lead to a completely cemented walk to the grill.

Since such must be the inevitable result, it would seem much more satisfactory, far easier, and much cheaper to simply lay an entirely new walk now with the material that is being used and will be used in the future to make long-needed repairs.

At the same time it would be a needed improvement for the college to provide some sort, any sort, of walk, concrete, brick, stone, slabs, or even wooden planks to extend from the KA house and the Sig house to the main walk.

At the present time after a rain it is impossible to even leave either these two dormitories without wading through mud.

Sooner or later these repairs and changes will have to be made anyway. It might just as well be made now.

Of Fame and Famine

By Justus Maria van der Kroef

Having explored the barren country which is called the average American mind, I have come to the conclusion that its two leading statesmen are fame and famine.

In no other country is it so much expected for fame to nourish a tremendous spiritual famine as in this one. The well-known desire in this country for being different and new is usually prescribed to a tendency of old frontier days which has maintained itself through the ages, but in reality it is but the admittance of a total collapse of any individuality into a big, booming mass. Education is not any more a stimulus, but a narcotic, as Martin Fischer has pointed out. A narcotic whereby any originality is drugged into mass lethargy.

The desire for fame, therefore, has become the leading substitute on the market for those whom education has taught that their expectations and idealism are of no avail in a too realistic materialism. Expectations and idealism arising from the "pathos of distance" (James Farrell) have been totally smashed. The distance of youth, the distance of the future, in which one's dreams would come true, has gone and has left us but a super-airplane which bridges any gap in a split second without allowing its passengers to take a look out of the window and digest the view which passes.

This country does not realize that by eliminating distance and horizons it has built an area of a metropolis, where there are many bodies, much equality, and little of the mind. For democracy has destroyed variety and greatly crushed that marvelous endowment of true education and experience: the radical. Even intellectuals, who are the hope of any nation, have taken in this country the shape of Byronic agnostics, who accept but do not better. Instead they play upon fame . . . fame in politics, fame in vocations, fame in the speed of making money, and fame in ignorance. They have acknowledged a shadowed reality and have proceeded to enrich themselves through it . . . For they know so well their racial and religious issues, their bootleggers and their burlesque. But their knowledge of the outside is nihil.

And yet, this country is about to make its contribution to a bigger, better post-war world. The thought of this contribution makes me shudder. Are we all to slap each other on the back, drink Coca-Cola, and read Hemingway? This country must know once and for all that its characteristics are very likely not to be enjoyed abroad. For the ignorance of America in foreign matters is amazing, its prejudicies towering, its assumptions insulting. United States ethics do not work outside its boundaries. Some foreign countries may take a lenient attitude, partly because of American lend-lease (money is enjoyed all over the world, you know, even in Europe) and partly because of politeness.

Let us therefore re-direct our eyes to the Orient and observe its rebirth. For here in due time, will be invented that strange mixture . . . the elixir of life, which will give hope and meaning to life and its many amazing problems. For here Christianity may find a new source of stimulus. Here, the good will of man may become a true reality, as it has been for ages, here the development of man is not in the direction of a factory product, but in the direction of a philosopher.

In the meantime the United States would do better to follow Voltaire's advice and cultivate its own garden, leaving other budding flower-beds alone.

Finger Flits and Hits As Drips Drip Drip

By The Finger of Scorn

Then there's the happy bounding flea,
You cannot tell the he from she,
But she can tell and so can he.

☛A finger at the finger for not being spicy enough lately. Don't we have any minds in the rut these days?

☛Our second finger goes to Murford pronounced M-U-R-F-O-R-D. Ask Ben (Dot Melvin asked me for a date) Trotter—he has one. Is it a plane, is it a bird, is it a man—it's a superduper man—and how! Other people who own Murfords include Roi (I wish I could sing) Andrews.

☛A finger at Priscilla (you don't see me, you see where I've been) Morson for having so many different pins and boy friends and when she got her ring it wasn't how pretty, but which one now and we still don't believe it.

☛A scalding finger at Anne (why I never flirt, I just smile and turn on the eyes) Brien for turning them on A. C. (I jumped off the balcony at the Rotisserie) Shelby.

☛A finger at Jeanne (everybody wonders what has happened to Billy) Stevens and Phil (I'm restricted and can't go to the KD party) King for coming to Lab when they "ain't" got no Lab.

☛A finger to Lorene (just call me P-38) Thornton for always getting herself into such jams.

☛A finger at Edith (I'll puff, and I'll puff and I'll blow the lounge down) Hart and Louise (short, fat, and 2F2F—2 fat 2 fight) Pullen for getting caught by Mrs. Goodman every time they smoke in the lounge. Tsk, tsk!!

☛A finger at Suzy (just call me Cuddles) Whiteside for wearing her shirt tail out. Would someone please tell us if she had a skirt on that day.

☛A reverse finger to our basketball team, for winning the ball game last Friday night. That was really a pipper-roo.

☛A finger at Betty Lou (I'm gonna' blow this town if I don't get a date for the Navy dance) Massey for wasting her time wondering who is the stronger—Superman or Popeye. Some people say Popeye 'cause he's a sailor.

☛A finger at Barry (obnoxious) Seng for being so sure of himself—draw your own conclusions.

☛A finger at Mary (I'm the smartest girl on this campus—if ya' don't believe it, just talk to me for two minutes) Strohecker. Remember there's an old Chinese proverb that says he that tooteth not his own horn, the same remaineth untooted.

☛A finger at Betty (Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers—now you fan me awhile) Henry for running around with her teeth in her mouth.

☛A finger of scorn at all of the teachers for giving us tests this week when we already have so much to do.

☛A finger at the little girl who wrote a letter to Santa Claus and signed Mamie Jean's name. "Dear Santa, Please bring Suzie a pair of socks. It's getting cold, and I'm tired of seeing her toes sticking out."

☛A lousy finger at Margie (But you can't come home this week-end, Bill!) Burdsal for having a date with Johnny (Red Rathke and I used to go steady) Kusej for the Pike dinner dance.

☛A reverse finger at Suzie (This is unusual!) Whiteside for debating in the International Police Force brawl. (This advertisement paid for by the Debate Club.)

☛A black finger of mystery at Ethel Mae (You're too young to know) Crouch for not telling people who Murford is. (But I found out.)

☛A gruesome finger at Jack (Inopportune) Barnett for calling Wanda Pearl (We went someplace, saw somebody, had something to eat, but I can't tell you anything definite about it) Sanders at the wrong time.

☛A Murford finger at Lorene (Honest, I didn't know) for breaking up Mac (Council Circle) Douglas and his beloved Polly (I don't look a day over thirty) Harrison.

☛An unconscious finger at Carroll (Barlow affects me this way) Steen for fainting at the Pike dinner dance Saturday night, and another one at Kinch (Until Tap Day I was the only genius in Kit Kat) for taking up nickels from everybody who wanted a look at the body.

☛A finger at Zach (I used to like Pruny, but she's too dumb) Taylor and Dot (This is the first man? in my life) Jones for forming the latest drizzle—two drips going steady.

☛An acid finger at Robert (I'm just a wolf in sheep's clothing) Kirby for trying to do a strip tease in organic chemistry lab. Tut, tut!

☛The finger of the week goes to the "grill society" of the campus. At nine-fifty every day the entire campus invades the small confines of such a small area, but it is done.

Some go to get their mail; some to get cokes; Gallagher and Deloach to play the pinball; the "gruesome twosome" (Ratliff and

(Continued on page 3, col. 4)

The Purple and White

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LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

Walter Savage Landor has always had perennial interest. His entire life was one tempestuous quarrel after another, and half of his time was given up to lawsuits, libel, and other interesting misdemeanors. He fought in the Spanish army against Napoleon, married a shrew, and spent the rest of his life in misery except for his associations with Robert Browning. He, in a fit of frenzy, threw the cook out of window into the flower bed and then screamed "My God, I forgot about the violets."

Three Mississippi writers are included in **American Harvest,** a recent anthology of the past twenty years of American literature. These are Stark Young, Eudora Welty, and William Faulkner. The only good thing about the last one of these three is that his ancestor wrote **The White Rose Of Memphis,** a sentimental novel of the antebellum south. Faulkner's own stories are wretched.

A recent letter from Louis Bromfield about his **Wild Is The River** was very interesting. This book paints Yankees as they really were when old "Spoons" Butler was the occupying general in New Orleans. He got his nickname from the amount of table silver that he stole. Bromfield says that this is based on fact, and he supports his facts with a good fictional story. Read this.

Surely the most beautiful expression of the Christmas season was that given by the Boys' Choir of St. Andrew's Church. The old familiar carols sung in an atmosphere of deep solemnity and accompanied on the organ always do more to impress the majesty of Christmas in my spirit than anything else.

My own desires are simple for Christmas. With so many friends and relatives in the service Christmas will not have its usual warmness. I have one desire that is a continual petition on my lips—and that is that Santa Claus, Providence, and "whatever gods may be" will deliver me from mealy mouthed people. What is more distasteful than someone who is ready to agree with you, whatever you say? Life is not long enough to waste it in agreement. This world needs great individuals who are capable of intelligent argument.

Dr. Dooley was good in "Dracula" at the Little Theatre. Louise Pullen also carried her part in a most commendable manner. This play was actually so well done that people shuddered and twisted in their seats. It was above the usual "Dum-de-dee" of acting, and a good play is as much of a rarity as is Christian charity (to quote the poet for sake of assonance).

Congratulations to the new tapees on your acquisition of an honorary. Show yourself worthy by doing something to show it. The campus has too many sleeping organizations. This is a time that makes things justify themselves, and honoraries should be justifiable.

The sororities recently went out to Foster General Hospital. This is an expression that deserves praise. When soldiers are in the hospital some dreary hours pass unless someone has foresight to prevent it.

Be good over the holidays. If you get ashes and switches in your stocking let me know. I will be the first to congratulate you.

Pikes Entertain At Dinner Dance

Alpha Iota chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity entertained at the Edwards Hotel with a dinner-dance last Saturday. The Christmas theme was used in the decorations. After the dinner, traditional Pike songs were sung, led by Aden Barlow. A program of ten dances was then enjoyed. Elton Waring was chairman of the affair.

Pikes and their guests were:

Jack Barnett, Wanda Sanders; Don Kohman, Betty Nichols; Aden Barlow, Marjorie Wright; Jean Calloway, Bess Ann McMillan; Elton Waring, Dot Jones; Walter Johnson, Tommie Connor; Roi Andrews, Mamie Jean Andersen; Ernest Rathke, Cornelia Ratliff; Jack Jackson, Madeliene Page; Dean Calloway, Dorothy Webster; Mike McLaurin, Dale Burnham; Bob Jurashek, Cornelia Hegman; Charles Wright, Helene Minyard; Jack Gilbert, Charlene Girrard; George Cahall, June Dobbs.

John Kuszej, Marjorie Burdsal; Bobby Mantz, Lillian Johnson; Jack White, Kitty Applewhite; Carrol Ball, Jannie Vee Brooks; Truly Conerly, Roberta Crawford; Thad Doggett, Helen F. Brown; Kinchen Exum, Julia Goodman; John McKee, Martha Noble; Harris Coleman, Ellen Williamson; Billy Chapman, Frances Parker; Bob Furguson, Ruth Langley; Jim McGrane, Carol Steen; Randy Wassell, Carolyn Lane; Eddie Johnson, Alice Adams; Bob Hamilton, Virginia Rehfeldt; Thad Webb, Mary Elizabeth Tingle; Pete Walker, Lucy Sharbrough; Floyd Collingsworth, Joanna Wells.

Whirl Wishes Everybody A Very Merry Christmas

Last week-end we managed to get over that case of flu long enough to get out and celebrate the old Yule Season. On Saturday night both the Lambda Chi's and Pikes banqueted.

Sunday afternoon the Pi Kappa Alpha house doors were thrown open to show off to the new Pike members and pledges their house. In a social light it was a delightful affair — to the girls inhabiting the house it was a trying inspection day under most scrutinizing eyes.

Tonight the navy dance will be the outstanding highlight of all the Christmas gaieties. The trainee orchestra will furnish the music and we'll all dance at the Heidelberg Victory Room.

Saturday night the K. D.'s will bring pre-Christmas celebrations to a happy climax at their dinner dance at the Edwards.

Next on our calendar of fun come those Christmas holidays and then we'll have New Years to do up "brown" after school reopens.

Merry Christmas!!!

Millsaps Girls Guests at Tea

The girls of the Millsaps student body attended a delightful tea in the home of Mrs. Powers Moore on Saturday, December 11. Mrs. Moore entertained in honor of Nellah Bailey and Betty Lou Massey.

Receiving the guests were Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Tom Bailey, Hettie Faye Beasley, Carol Steen, Alice Owen, Nellah Bailey, and Betty Lou Massey. Marguerite Stanley and Margaret Vandiver served in the dining room.

X—CHANGE

Did you hear about the little Moron who:

Looked in his history book all day trying to find General Delivery?

Cut off his left side so he would be all right?

Went to the closet to change his mind?

Ran around and around his bed trying to catch some sleep?

Swallowed a thermometer so he could die by degrees?

Went to the lumber yard looking for his draft board?

Went to the football game because he thought the quarterback was a refund?

Went to the docks looking for blood vessels?

Painted his wallet with iodine because he got a cut in pay?

FINGER . . .

(Continued from page 2)

Rathke) to hold hands and ogle at each other; Cahall goes to bum a cigarette; Gilbert and Gerrard seek the far corner of the mail room.

The Sigs gather in the middle of the floor and make degrading remarks at the girls. The Pikes and Lambda Chis stand to the sides and cast an all seeing eye at the girls. (It's not hard to guess what enters those idle minds.) The KA's run around trying to attract just anyone, in just anyway.

☛A collective finger at all the "honoraries" on the campus for staging their annual farce—or maybe we oughta say for staging their forces considering the organizations that took in ten new members and eight new members respectively.

☛A reprimanding finger at Hungry (Not love—just another false alarm) Robinson for letting the flame fizzle so soon, and another at Jerry (These blood shot eyes are caused by worry, of course) Sullivan.

☛A repulsive finger at repulsive June (So Dick Wright was a sucker, so what? He'll never see his Pike pin again) Eckert for bestowing upon Swede (Even if I do look intelligent, I don't know any better) Person her well-worn Golden Circle.

☛A finger at Kinsey (I'm only half-way engaged) Stewart for letting a go-between go arrange his date with Marguerite (I'm only half-way engaged) Stanley. Obviously they have something in common.

☛A scalding finger at Cornelia (I'm always true to the one I'm with) Ratliff for having her dates in the cemetery these days. Is that how she gets rid of her dead loves? This is a grave situation. For no further information, see Maury (ten girls to a man in Washington) Ross.

☛A finger at Catherine (I just can't decide to take Charles' pin) Sadler. The question is, has he asked her to take it yet?

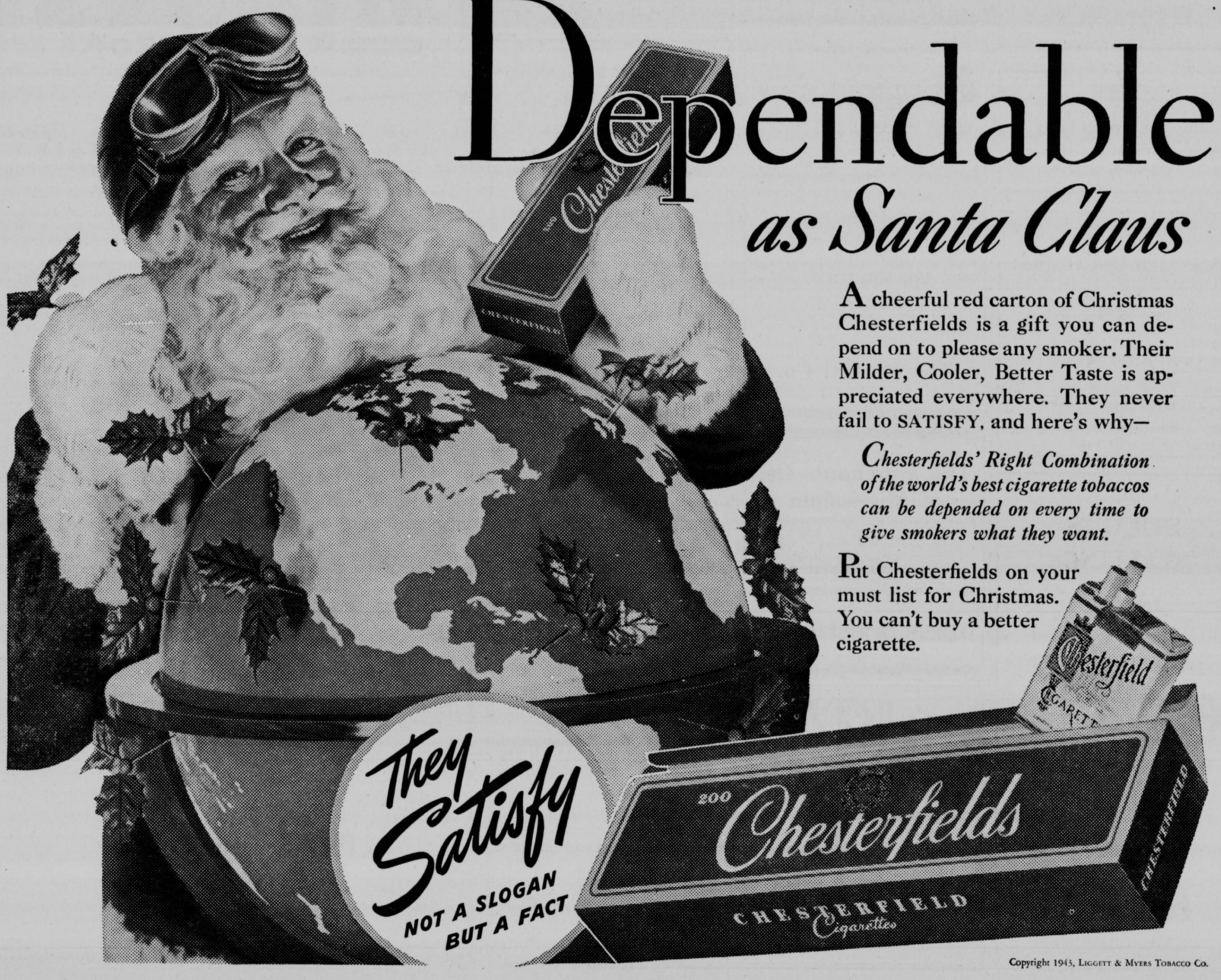
In closing, remind us to tell you about cannibal who passed his friend in the forest. (On a platter, of course.) That's what you call dishing it out.

Lambda Chis Hold Christmas Party

The Lambda Chis entertained at a Christmas dance December 11, in the foyer of the Victory Room at the Heidelberg Hotel.

Those attending were: Hunter Stokes, Margaret Gaskin; John Poole, Hazel Steen; Clifton Shraeder, Jane Willingham; Jimmy Mingee, Eleanor Aycock; Jesse Matthews, Doris Tapley; Jack White, Mary Agard; Charles Dillingham, Catherine Sadler; Billy Axtell, Nell Shraeder; C. J. Achee, Frances Bailey; Jerry Covich, Bobbie Carlisle; Sam Farris, Theo Stovall; Lester Wilkes, Peggy Carr; L. E. Mills, Dorothy Jean Martin; George Thomas, Mary Sue Whiteside; Billy Golden; Billy Beiard, Professor Rolf Wubbels, W. C. Hassel, Earl Richard.

Guests were Joe Williams from the Mississippi State Chapter and Charles Hanes, and E. R. Wicker from L. S. U.



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With the Poets

The following ditty was scratched off by a former student of Millsaps, Brad Wells, and his roommate at the Corpus Christi Naval Air Station where they are Aviation Cadets.

G. I.

Sitting on my GI bed,
My GI hat upon my head
My GI pants, my GI shoes
Everything free, nothing to lose
GI razor, GI comb,
But GI wish that I were home.

They issue everything we need
Paper to write on, books to read
They issue food to make us grow
But GI wish I had a furlough.

Your belt, your shoes, your GI ties
Everything free, nothing to buy
You eat your food from GI plates
Buy your needs at GI rates.

It's GI this, and GI that,
GI hair cuts, GI hats
Everything is government issue—
But GI wish that I could kiss you.

Millsaps Defeats Choctaws 28-27

Striking with the rapidity and accuracy of an anti-tank gun, Millsaps' scrappy five came from behind in the closing minutes to eke out a 28-27 win over their arch-rivals from Mississippi college at Buie gym last Friday night.

Smiley Fowler, stellar Major forward, rang the bell with a long shot in the last two minutes to provide the margin of victory. The only time that Millsaps ever led was at this juncture.

The Chocs then raked up a 10-0 lead before Al Denham connected from mid-floor to break the scoring ice for Millsaps. Finding themselves at a 10-2 disadvantage at the end of the first period the Jackson quint with Fowler pacing the attack — chopped their deficit to five points as the half ended 16-11.

In the final half, the Majors came to life and with four minutes to play tied the Chocs at 24 all on Stokes' shot from the side. Barbour then netted a jump shot and a charity flip to up the ante to 27-24 with the Majors trailing once more. McNeill contributed a crip to set the stage for Fowler's shot.

Millsaps		Miss. College
Fowler (14)	F	Rowe (8)
Joseph (1)	F	Barbour (7)
Lundy	C	Enis (10)
Morton (2)	G	Clark
Denham (7)	G	Dean

VITAL STATISTICS

The Purple & White extends congratulations to Dr. A. P. Hamilton upon the birth of a grandson.

"You're in love! You don't even know what love is."

"Sure I do. Love is the only game that is not postponed on account of darkness."

—Rhodes Review.

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Dec. 23-24, Thurs.-Fri.—THE RAINS CAME
Dec. 25, Saturday—GANGWAY FOR TOMORROW
Dec. 27-28-29, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—HAPPY LAND
Dec. 30-31-Jan. 1, Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.—TRUE TO LIFE

- MAJESTIC -
Dec. 20-21, Mon.-Tues.—HELLS ANGELS
Dec. 22-23, Wed.-Thurs.—A LADY TAKES A CHANCE
Dec. 24-25, Fri.-Sat.—HENRY ALDRICH HAUNTS A HOUSE
Dec. 27-28, Mon.-Tues.—PRINCESS O'ROURKE
Dec. 29-30, Wed.-Thurs.—WINTERTIME
Dec. 31-Jan. 1, Fri.-Sat.—HARVEST MELODY

- CENTURY -
Dec. 20-21, Mon.-Tues.—ALASKA HIGHWAY and NEARLY EIGHTEEN
Dec. 22-23, Wed.-Thurs.—OKLAHOMA KID
Dec. 24-25, Fri.-Sat.—MAN FROM MUSIC MOUNTAIN and FOOTLIGHT GLAMOUR

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1943 No. 20

FRESHMEN EDIT ISSUE JANUARY 21

No "Quel Page?", No Verbs As Craig Takes Annual Cut

Mouths gapped open, faces broke into elated smiles, and minds became bemuddled in a whirlwind of astonishment on the morning of December 18 when fifteen weary students trudged up the stairs of Murrah to Room 21.

The impossible had happened and faith in miracles had been restored. Miss Craig was cutting her French classes for the day.

Yes, Miss Craig. To you students who don't know about Mademoiselle, she is recognized by her pupils for almost never being absent from class. This cut is only the third she has taken in the last five years.

In 1941 Miss Craig, becoming trapped in Texas by a flood, was found to have returned to school a day late after the holidays. She indulged in a second cut in 1942 to be with a friend undergoing an operation.

As for the third cut, Miss Craig declares she was being chic and developing a case of "cat fever" in order to keep up with her pupils, but some of her more human students believe she was just being a good sport. After all it was the morning after all Millsaps guys and girls had hopped 'til 12:30 at the Victory Hop.

Tiens, tiens!

Two New Waves In V-12 Unit

On the strength of a rumor that something new had been added to the office in Whitworth, we immediately dashed over to investigate. And, contrary to the usual run of rumors, this one turned out to be true. Something new had definitely been added! Their names are: Joan Elizabeth Pfall and Earlene Rae Rozas and they are the new Waves at Millsaps.

We found Miss Pfall furiously pounding a typewriter (the way Mrs. Holloway would like to see her typing students do it) and Miss Rozas checking over some important looking papers. We interrupted this work long enough to get a few facts about each.

Joan Elizabeth Pfall's home is Centralia, Illinois and Earlene Rozas hails from Chataignier, Louisiana. Louisiana figures prominently in each one's life because Miss Pfall graduated from Byrd High School and attended Centenary College in Shreveport. Miss Rozas went to school in Grand Coteaux, Louisiana.

Both were inducted into the Waves in July of this year and Miss Pfall attended Storekeeping School in Boston and Miss Rozas at Indiana University. Storekeeping School lasted three months, from which they were sent to this station, each with the rating of Storekeeper Third Class.

Chapel Programs For Month Told

Chapel programs for January have been announced by Miss Virginia Thomas.

"Pop" King will lead the group in singing on next Wednesday. The Crusade for a New World Order will be introduced on the campus January 19. Dr. Roy L. Smith has been invited to speak in chapel on that day.

Rabbi Stanley Brav, of Vicksburg will speak on January 26.

Kanner to Speak To Pre-Meds On Monday

Dr. Oscar Kanner, new pathologist and researcher for the Baptist Hospital, will address Millsaps pre-medics Monday night, Jan. 10, at 7 p. m. His subject will be: "Evaluation of Medicine to the Other Sciences." This will be the second program for pre-meds sponsored by AED this year.

Bohemian by birth, Dr, Kanner received his M. D. degree from the University of Vienna. His post-graduate work was done at the University of Paris and the Pasteur Institute. He came to this country in 1927 and received his Master's Degree at Loyola University in Chicago.

Dr. Kanner is an active member of the International Federation of Dental Research and the Electrochemical Society. He is also a member of Lambda Chi Sigma, honorary chemical fraternity.

At present Dr. Kanner is engaged in research work involving the application of the spectrophotometer to clinical needs.

Officers Named By Baptist Union

The Baptist Student Union announced the following officers for the coming year:

President, Jannie Vee Brooks; First Vice President, Joe Wiggins; Second Vice President, Stanley Carpenter; Secretary, Betty Westbrook; Treasurer, Ben Trotter; Reporter, Betty Horrell; Social Chairman, Theo Stovall; B.T.U. Representative, Jim Allen; Sunday School Representative, Lorene Thornton; Faculty Advisor, Dr. J. A. Fincher.

Reily Named Head Of WSSF Drive

The World Student Service Fund drive gets under way on the Millsaps campus January 17 as a committee was announced this week by the Christian Council to take charge of the activities.

D. A. Reily was named chairman of the committee composed of Fannie Haughton, Don Kohman, and Cornelia Hegman.

Proceeds from the WSSF are distributed among college students in China, refugee students in America, prisoners of war, and refugee students in Europe.

The Christian Council goal set up for this year is a dollar from each student.

One-Act Plays Are Set For January 12

Dr. M. C. White will present on January 12 at 8:00 p. m. three one-act comedies in the Millsaps College Auditorium. The plays are "Ringing in The Groom," "The Wedding," and "Nobody Sleeps," and will be directed by Marie Grubbs, Sarah Kathleen Posey, and Peggy Tyer.

The three plays with their student directors are as follows:

"Ringing In the Groom"

Peggy Tyer, Director

Grandmother Harrison, Doy Payne; Bertha (servant), Nina Hazel Reeves; George, Phil King; Ruth Hibbard (George's girl), Carroll Steen; Wilbur, Kinsey Stewart; Mildred, Eleanor Aycock; Aunt Ella, Margaret Waggoner, Harriet, Marjorie Wright.

"The Wedding"

Sarah Kathleen Posey, Director

Bridegroom (Bob), J. A. Forrest; best man (Archie), Barry Seng; bride (Alice), Dot Melvin; a groomsman (Ted), Jack Bryson; bridegroom's mother, Jean Adams; bride's father, Rupert Hester; bride's aunt, Anne Odom.

"Nobody Sleeps"

Marie Grubbs, Director

Spike, Houston Evans; Daisy Busby, Lane Van Hook; Ada Busby, Ann Miller; Glory Busby, Dot Webster; Mrs. Busby, Ethel Mae Crouch.

Cat Fever Ruins Chance For Co-Ed Date to Dance

Although, I'm the sort of coed who usually has her date a week in advance, here it was Wednesday and still no escort (that is what Mrs. Stone says when she means date) for the Sailor Hop.

Knowing the way of Millsaps—I decided to devote my afternoon to the Grill.

Frankly, I was making headway with Joe Drilling until Theo Stovall walked in. Anyway, I could tell by the way Joe looked at me that he would never take any girl seriously who peroxided the top of her hair.

Eventually Warren Smith came in but he kept talking about the possibility of a fifth dimension being put to practical use in making fish food; so I frightened him away by asking for a cigarette.

Joe Morris and Bernard Hunt came up and Bernard kept sneezing and muttering under his breath and it sounded like, "I would like to go with you." Now I'm a firm believer that opportunity knocks only once and I know a knock when I hear one. I answered very quickly and as charmingly as possible considering the bite of hamburger in my mouth—"Why Bernard, I would love to go to the dance with you Friday night." With my purpose accomplished, I quickly left Ye Olde Grille and hastened back to the Sig house singing softly, "No Matter How You Slice It, It's Still Salomi."

Thursday afternoon, Bernard had Ruport Hester to call me and let me know he had flu. It was alright because I had flu (known in some circles as "cat fever") too; but I can't help except wonder if Wednesday afternoon, Bernard was saying "I think I have the flu" instead of "I would like to go with you." Oh, well Theo and Joe have broken up again and I've gotten the top part of my hair dyed back to its natural color.

New Officers Elected by AED

Barry Seng was named president of Alpha Epsilon Delta, national pre-med honorary Monday night in a regular election meeting.

Other officers elected by the organization were: Joe Wiggins, vice-president; Winifred Seegers, secretary-treasurer; Jannie Vee Brooks, historian; and Thirwell Nolen, reporter.

New members of the organization were initiated at this time.

Plans are being made by the organization to sponsor a trip to Foster General Hospital later in the year.

Noble, Barefield, Barnett Head Special Edition

The Freshman Edition of the Purple & White, slated to appear Friday, January 21, will be published by James Noble, editor, Sam Barefield, managing editor, and Jack Barnett, business manager the P&W announced today.

The staff for this issue, to be composed of freshmen entirely, will be announced next week.

An annual special event at Millsaps, the freshman edition allows journalistic tyros to assume responsibility in publishing a collegiate paper and in learning many of the duties involved.

All freshmen who are regular members of the staff will participate in publishing the special edition and new freshmen may be called in as well.

Other special issues this year have included the Navy edition, which appeared last semester and a Marine edition to appear sometime this semester it is hoped.

Last year the Freshman edition was published by Ernest Rathell, editor, John McKee, business manager, and Ann Brien, managing editor.

Lt. James Ward Wins Air Medal

Lieut. James Ward, former Millsaps student, has been awarded the Air Medal with the Oak Leaf Cluster as he recently completed fifty combat missions as first pilot in a B-25 Mitchell Bomber.

Lieut Ward engaged in the raids over Sicily "where flak was so thick that it ran in almost solid lines by his formation." He also engaged in operations over Athens, in the raids on Rome, over a marshalling yard in Central Italy, and has flown over targets in Corsica, Sardinia, Jugoslavia, and Bulgaria.

A member of Lambda Chi Alpha, Lieut. Ward was photographer for the **Purple and White** and later for the **Daily News.**

Sergeant Whaley Speaks at Vespers

Sgt. Bill Whaley, now stationed at the Jackson Air Base, will be the speaker at the Vesper service, Sunday in the Christian Center.

Sgt. Whaley is a native of Chicago, Ill. He was recently married to Graceline Porter, a Millsaps graduate.

Wroten Is Named History Teacher

James D. Wroten has been named as an instructor in history, assuming regular classes this week it was announced today.

A Millsaps graduate in 1941, Mr. Wroten attended S. M. U. in Texas upon graduation and received his B. D. degree. For a time he was pastor in the Texas conference but withdrew to enter the chaplaincy and is awaiting further examination.

He has been appointed by Dr. Otto Porter, district superintendent, to organize the West End Methodist church in Jackson.

At Millsaps Mr. Wroten was a member of Kappa Sigma, president of the YMCA, a member of ODK, Pi Kappa Delta, president of the geology club, and president of the Mississippi YMCA.

Mr. Wroten is teaching the history classes formerly taught by Mrs. Sigford who has resigned for reasons of health.

Phi Mu Names New Officers

Phi Mu officers for the coming year were announced as follows:

President, Marjorie Mounger; First Vice President, Maxyne Madden; Second Vice President, Dorothy Webster; Secretary, Ann Denham; Treasurer, Betty Brien; Assistant Treasurer, Jannie Vee Brooks;

Pledge Trainer, Helen Frances Brown; Historian, Sarah Ellen Jones; Registrar, Fannie Haughton; Reporter, Ann Brien; Membership Chairmen, Julia Goodman, and Tommie Conner.

Editorially Speaking . . .

Tomorrow will be the thirty-fifth anniversary of the first appearance of the P&W on the campus under the editorship of the late Bob Ruff.

Since that time the paper has undergone many changes: from four columns to five, from five to seven, and then back again to five. Varied make-ups, use of cuts and cartoons, different type faces and heads have gradually been introduced.

Columns have come and gone: The Ed, The Co-Ed, The Horse Laughs, Locals, The Dirt-Dauber, The Majordomo, and more recently the Finger. Special features and editions have appeared throughout that time: The Purple Bull, The Jazz Baby, The Burple & Gripe, The Freshman Edition, The Co-ed Edition.

Editorial policy over a number of those years has agitated for more lights on the campus, for a brick walk to the grill and to the library, for a lifting of the college ban on dancing, for a campus hospital or even an isolation ward, for a change in the honor system of giving examinations, for greater emphasis on intra-murals and less emphasis on inter-collegiate sports, for a greater amount of student government, for participation in extra-curricular activities, and for the elimination of politics in student body elections.

Editors have been burned in effigy, scorned, threatened with fisticuffs, and have met other treatment, but occasionally an editor graduated.

Throughout the last ten years the paper has always rated second class or better, two times it has won first place honors: under Donald O'Connor and Tom Robertson, and once it won all-American honors (highest award given) under Tom Robertson's second year.

Although the emphasis throughout that time may have shifted and changed, yet there was not a single issue that did not raise the fundamental question of the function of a newspaper to the editor's mind.

And the shifting emphasis of the P&W from year to year poses the fundamental question of the function of a newspaper.

What is there about a newspaper that led Thomas Jefferson after condemning the press for its utter falsehood, to say "Were it left to me decide whether we should have government without newspapers or newspapers without government, I should not hesitate for one moment to choose the latter;" that led the Constitution-makers to include free speech and free press as the first of the amendments?

Certainly, it was much more than a belief in expression for self-expression's sake. It was a belief in the power of reason to choose when both sides are presented freely.

Admittedly this places a great responsibility on any newspaper, or for that matter any other organ of expression. But it is not a right nor a responsibility that is restricted to newspapers alone, but instead it can be applied to any other form of education as well. It must have been such a belief that led the Supreme Court to say:

"If there is one fixed star in our constitutional constellation it is that no person shall prescribe what shall be orthodox in matters of religion, politics, or government. Elimination of dissent soon leads to elimination of dissenters and to the compulsory unification of thought. Unanimity of opinion can only lead to the unanimity of the graveyard. . . ."

Finger Hits January 1 First of All

By The Finger of Scorn

I'd like to write a little rime,
My contemporaries do,
I've tried, time after time,
I can't, so now I'm thru'.

☛A finger at . . . January 1 Why does it have to be? Everyone feels so . . . .

☛A finger at Joe (If I can't be the life of the party, I won't play) Drilling, for using the same old line on every girl he dates. If he has to be elementary enough to use a line, he might try being original . . . His kind come 10 cents per bunch in grammar school.

☛A shameful finger at Liz (I have Eliot, but Uncle Sam has priorities now) Horton, for letting the poor guy think she hadn't written because she sprained her wrist. I ask you, IS THAT NICE?

☛A finger at Chief (I've got a DENT in my heart now) for beating everyone else to the draw in finding out how cute Joelyon is.

☛A disgusted finger at Dorothy (I look shy but don't judge a book by its cover) Webster, for thinking about no one but Dorothy (I look shy but don't judge a book by its cover) Webster, excluding all else.

☛A finger of contempt at Alice (Some people speak some of the time, some people speak all of the time, but I NEVER speak) Taylor, for ignoring the co-eds on the campus and being OH-SO nice to the eds.

☛A reverse finger at Mike (I'll found a S.A.E. chapter on this campus yet) Hussey for just giving Jean Barnes his pin. But who did we see him with Saturday night.

☛A finger at Elizabeth (I'm a member of the faculty, so I demand respect) Ferguson, for just existing.

☛A reverse finger at Woody (I was a shot in high school) Collins for becoming inconspicious, AT LAST.

☛A reproachful finger at Bob (Has anyone seen my BABY?) Lindholm for making time with all the babies. Paid Adv.

☛A sneering finder at Lael (I feel it's my duty to report you) Jones for being the cafeteria's no. one worry-wart.

☛A finger at Toni (since Brock left I never make the finger) Burton for quitting school in February and not telling us why. Could it be wedding bells?????

☛A finger at all the girls on the campus for being so extra-special nice to their respective boyfriends right BEFORE Christmas.

☛An inquiring finger at Hungry (I love my Para-Trooper, but oh, you Kid) Robinson for enticing Jerry (I'm really just a lamb in wolf's clothing) Sullivan, with an "A" gas-ration book.

☛A finger at Kirk (pocket-sized edition) Taylor for being so much like his older brother.

☛A finger at Jack (My father was No. 1 so naturally I'm a K.A.) Phillips for the inevitable question "could I interest you boys in a game of chance?"

☛A reprimanding finger at Dottie (Why don't the rest of you girls just give up) McCormick fo thinking we believe she's a man-killer just 'cause she says so, how bout' some proof?????

☛A finger at Susie (she's more to be pitied than censored) Whiteside for thinking she's worthy of mention in this column.

☛A nauseated finger at the cafeteria for making all us navy boys so homesick for mom's cooking.

☛A reversed finger at the heating system of the Science building. But it can't last forever.

☛A finger at—Allen Reynolds, Jack Jackson, N. Q. Adams and many more for their actions in the Victory Room one night recently, Just ask Betty Hewes what was said about Reynolds.

☛A reversed finger at Joe Stubblefield for coming by to see us while on furlough. Also D. T. Brock, Bill Shanks, Dan McCullen, Charlie Scott.

☛A finger at these "friendly games of chance" going on in Founders Hall. My, my—such a shame!

☛A reversed finger at Dot Jones and Zach Taylor for getting along so beautifully. At the Chi O party Saturday night they just gazed at each other.

☛A finger at the grades these profs give. After all the Christmas feeling should last till the grades are turned in.

☛A reversed finger at these people who now have diamond rings. Priscilla Morson Neal, Clara Porter Caveat, Libby Hughes, Reba Harris, etal. Some fun, but how does it work?

☛Another reversed finger at the girls at the Pike House for being so nice while Mrs. Johnson is sick. (For further information call 4-8705).

And have you noticed how much little Cliff has grown lately? He comes into the cafeteria at odd moments like some one else we know.

and now—

Twas' the night before Christmas and all thru the house
not a creature was stirring,
not even a rat.
The dirt was swept 'neath the
carpet with care,
In hopes that the FINGER soon
will be there.

LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

One of my best Christmas presents was from a kindred spirit who sent me a copy of Alexander Woollcott's **Long, Long Ago.** This is certainly an amusing book. Woollcott tells the tale of Robert Quillen ("Aunt Het") and in this is the account of the time that Quillen sold his newspaper, press and all, for the sum of one dollar because he got tired of it. Three years later the purchaser sold it back to Quillen at the same price. C'est la vie!

Of all the numerous representations of the Madonna, surely Raphael's so-called "Alba" Madonna has perennial attraction. This painting was so called because it was formerly owned by the powerful Alba family of Spain. They sold it to the Russians. The Russians, when they sold their past to buy their present, sold it to the United States. If you are unfamiliar with this picture, hunt for a print. It will certainly please you.

Chi Delta usually offers to pay for the supper at a joint meeting, if Kit-Kat will put on the program. Kit-Kat, always proverty striken, accepts. We truly have to strike up our lyre in payment for our supper. All of the pathos of the great writers and thinkers is repeated in this action. We are an equal with Lope de Vega, Cervantes, and the host of others who had to sell their labour in order to have bread.

Crisler, in his inimitable spirit, sent me a copy of **A Treasury of Russian Life and Humor.** This was sent in semi-jest, but when I glanced through it and names equally as great as that of Chekov, Tolstoi, etc., I was delighted with it. Cudge the Russian always gives interesting gifts.

Among my rarer gifts was a letter in elementary Chinese from Robert Yarbrough. Of course, the translation was simple! Poor Calvin sent me a Christmas card in French (Calvin is remembered as "Stubblefield, the wonder child"). The French was not what it might have been. Odi profanum vulgus.

If you want to read something that will amuse you, read Mark Twain's **Innocents Abroad.** His retelling of the tragic love affair of Abelard and Heloise in a ridiculous light is one of the most amusing versions I have ever seen. Also his comments on the catacombs are rich.

I so often comment on how well Truly Conerly and Roberta Crawford look together. This is one of those antebellum (1941) affairs that it does my heart good to see.

Christmas I went upstairs to get some pictures of the Acropolis. My aunt had brought these back from what was a happier Europe. Sad enough, moths had about eaten some of the pictures up. What would Plato and others think of these moths having eaten in the glory that was Greece? At the present there are much more dangerous moths in the Acropolis—the German Hitlerites.

Let me hear from you at your earliest convenience!

Have you heard about the Little Moron:

Who was found looking through the keyhole of a glass door?

Who went to the shipyards to find his blood vessel?

Who put birdseeds in his shoes to feed his pidgeoned-toes?

Who called his date pearl because she was necklace?

BOOK REVIEW: *The Human Comedy*

By Roi Andrews

The Human Comedy is Saroyan's first novel. It is a brief wartime story of the Macauley family. A small town in California is the setting.

Ulysses, a small chap of four, amuses the reader with his ludicrous adventures. His funniest antic takes place when he gets himself into a steel cage. Homer Macauley goes to high school and works as a telegraph messenger in the evenings. Because his father is dead and his older brother, Marcus, is in the army, he thinks of himself as being the man of the house. Perhaps his two most outstanding adventures are his hurdle race and his extemporaneous speech on noses. Each character is one whom you might find in any small town.

The Human Comedy is written in a laconic style; not a superfluous word is used. One can finish it in only a few hours.

To enjoy a story of modern life as it really is, read **The Human Comedy,** William Saroyan.

Purple and White

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"Our Changing Naval Uniform"

By THE OLD SALT

The naval uniform has survived with few changes thru years of progress that have wrought alterations in the design of the uniforms of all of the other military services. It may seem strange that the United States did not alter its naval uniform to keep abreast with changes in the army uniform, but careful consideration discloses adequate reasons for an unaltered naval uniform policy.

Phoenician seaman wore the same garments at sea that they wore ashore, and their practice was followed by other nations. As late as 1747 seamen generally wore the clothes of the common people.

The first move toward uniformity in clothes for men of the sea came in 1745 when a group of British naval officers, meeting at their favorite rendezvous, Will's Coffee House in Scotland Yard, decided to petition the Admiralty for a standard uniform. The petition was drawn up, signed, and submitted to the Admiralty for consideration.

A short time after the momentous "Coffee House" meeting the Admiralty called on several naval officers to appear in what they considered the most practical and desirable uniform. Even a Hollywood producer would have been dazzled by the array of color displayed! Red with gray facings was favored by some; others preferred red and blue. Captain Saumerez wore a blue uniform with white facings. The Admiralty chose Captain Saumerez's colors (probably because they were easily cleaned), and established several standardizations in style for officers uniforms. The enlisted men's uniform was not to be standardized for many years.

There is a very interesting story told about the way the Admiralty secured the King's approval of the colors, one destined to become "navy blue." The First Lord of the Admiralty, the Duke of Bedford, had his wife wear the selected colors when she went riding in the park. The Duchess was among the King's favorites, and when George II saw her wearing the chosen colors so elegantly, he consented to their adoption for the Royal Navy.

Navy blue and white found their way from the Royal Navy into the United States Navy, as did many other British styles and practices. Commander Leland P. Lovette, U. S. N., writes:

The navies of the world have conformed in no small way to the British in uniform regulations.

The oft discussed three tapes on the collar of the jumper are another British innovation. The tapes, according to scuttle butt, were adopted to commemorate Nelson's three victories. Lieutenant Commander Lowry, Royal Navy, writes:

The Admiralty for no stated reason decided on three (tapes), the question of commemorating Nelson's three victories never being mentioned.

The neckerchief was originally worn for its utility only. When seaman perspired, they used the ends of the neckerchief to wipe their faces. The neckerchief also protected the back of the shirt or jumper from the grease, tar, or other pomade used by the seaman.

When pulling boats had to be landed, seamen rolled up their trousers and removed their shoes to perform the task. The same practice was (and in mild climates still is) followed when the decks were swabbed down. Bell bottomed trousers were almost universally accepted, because the wide bottoms facilitated in the rolling operation.

No major change has been made in the uniform of the enlisted man since 1900. The uniform's traditions and its popularity until now were sufficient reasons for its unaltered existence. There are, however, many more practical reasons that assure few changes in the uniform for some time to come.

The uniform as we have it today is easily laundered by the men themselves, and it does not require pressing. With moderate care, the blue uniforms will present a picture of sartorial efficiency for a long period of time. Dirt does not show readily on the blue material, and the white stripes may be cleaned separately with soap, water, and a fine brush. A further advantage of the uniform as it is at present, is the ease with which it may be stowed. The uniform may be rolled or folded without rendering it unfit to wear. Aboard ship for stowage in a small locker or seabag, the uniform is generally rolled.

Do not assume that the uniform is flawless; on the contrary, it has many faults. Commander Arthur A. Ageton, U. S. N., writes:

The fussy attributes, except for the full dress uniform, have gradually disappeared, until today the naval officer has a comfortable and serviceable uniform for any condition of climate or type of duty. So much cannot be said for the uniform of the enlisted men, which in many ways is unhandy, uncomfortable, and susceptible to marked improvement.

The white uniform is difficult to keep clean and requires frequent laundering. For some military operations, the white uniform is impractical, e. g., landing operations at night.

The thirteen buttons adorning the front of the trousers may look "cute," but they serve no more practical purpose than the rarely used laces. Four buttons or a zipper would be adequate with a slight change in design.

One of the most outstanding shortcomings of our old uniform however, is lack of pockets. There are only three pockets on the entire uniform; they are small and bulge when anything larger than a silver dollar is put into them.

Our Navy magazine recently conducted a survey among the enlisted men of the regular Navy and the Naval Reserve. The survey revealed that fifty per cent of the regulars and seventy per cent of the reserves favored a change in uniform. The Navy has shown some interest in the survey.

Captain C. D. Kirk, U. S. N., Commanding Officer, Naval Clothing Depot, Brooklyn, N. Y., announced that his staff has devised a new experimental uniform. The uniform consists of a double breasted jacket, trousers, gray shirt, and black tie. The material chosen for the jacket and trousers is melton cloth, used at present in manufacturing trousers and dress blue jumpers. It was stated that the approximate cost of this uniform was in the vicinity of twenty-seven dollars.

Unfortunately, there are several important problems that prevent our making a change at present. A major problem is lack of stowage space aboard ship; another is the lack of laundry facilities aboard small ships. An important immediate consideration is the problem of making the transition from the old to a new uniform. Most enlisted men would want the new uniforms in spite of the condition of their old ones; this would leave the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts with a major problem, certainly not as easy to solve as the khaki to gray transition in officer's uniforms.

Whether our uniform changes or remains unaltered; no matter what shape or color it assumes, we will always wear it proudly; it is the uniform of our Navy, of our United States.

Chi Os Entertain At Dinner Party

Chi Delta chapter of Chi Omega had a New Year's dinner-dance, Saturday, January 1st, at the Edwards Hotel.

The new year provided the theme for the decorations, with the sorority colors, cardinal and straw, predominating. After the dinner a Varga Girl Calander of Chi O's was presented.

A program dance was enjoyed by the following members and dates:

Creath Armstrong, Jimmy Bryan; Dale Burnham, Mike McLaurin; Norma Barnes, Allen Reynolds; Mamie Jean Anderson, Roi Andrews; Melba Ables, Sam Smith; Virginia Carmichael, Billy Shackelford; Joelyon Dent, Bill O'Connor; Christine Droke, Milly Thompson; June Eckert, Swede Person; Charlotte Gulledge, Randolph Peets; Betty Hewes, Bob Morris; Betty Henry, Jim McDonald; Helen Hughes, Raymond Craig; Libby Hughes, Billy Morrison;

Dot Jones, Zach Taylor; Anne Montgomery, Jack Inman; Dottie McCormick, Hess Harley; Louise Pullen, Harry Sawyer; Mildred Ellis, Dick Kaiser; Mittie Hix, Bobby Wilkins; Theo Stovall, Floyd Gillis; Therma Thompson, Charlie Scott; Peggy Weppler, Jules Alford; Sylvia Wilkins, Rudolph Legler; Lady Bettye Timberlake, Sonny Williams; Evelyn King, Bubber Walker.

Pledges and dates were:

Rollin Fitts, Tom Mason; Betty Lou Massey, Sonny White; Rebal Julienne, Joe Drilling; Clyde Leigh Peery, Bob Lindholm; Alice Taylor, Jack Fowler; Lemmelia Goza, Sam Fant.

Guests: Elizabeth Ellis, Guy Campbell; Lt. and Mrs. L. J. Nason; and Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Price.

Vikings Capture Basketball Title

Repeating last year's performance, the Vikings again won the girls' intra-murals basketball tournament as the KD's came in second.

Playing for the Vikings were: Reba Harris, Bettye Jo Brown, and Adene Hurst, forwards; Mary Nell Sells, Aylene Hurst, and BaBa Reeves playing guards.

Third place went to the Chi Omega team and the Beta Sig team got fourth place. The Phi Mu team came in fifth.

The Vikings also won the volley ball tournament played earlier this season.

—Buy your Bobashela now—

Elevator Operator: (a boy) Where to, please?

Customer: Sixth floor.

Elevator Operator: (after reaching the sixth floor) Here you are, son.

Customer: What do you mean, son?

Elevator Operator: I brought you up, didn't I?

— The Helois

—Buy your Bobashela now—

Here's Life in Bedlam or: I Live in the Sig House

Are you happy where you live? Do your roommates bother you? Do you have to sleep in the upper bunk? Well, let me tell you of the place where I live. It's really a lovely house and as all lovely houses are, it is. Many rooms, a lovely bath, and a good view of the bus stop on North West. If you haven't already guessed, I am speaking of the KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, not the Kappa Alpha House.

The life in this house is very entertaining—that is at times. For instance, we'll never forget last summer when Norma's electric fan had a squeak in it. So—Bright gal Barnes decided to fix it so it would be one of these silent jobs. After putting half a jar of vanishing cream on it, she decided to see how it was doing, and of all the funny smells. You just haven't smelled any if you didn't smell that vanishing cream burning away in that fan. We still wonder if she was trying to get the squeak to vanish or what.

Then, too, there's that dumb clock we have in our room. It's really a fine clock and just let anybody talk about it and they'd probably get their teeth knocked down their throat. I know you'd like for me to tell you about it so — in the first place last year in Burton it wouldn't run unless it was upside down, but now it is a little better—it runs only on its side. But then there are a few other things about it that make it a clock among many. If you want to get up at eight o'clock you have to set the alarm forty-five minutes early. But—now here's where we get mixed up, if you want to get up at six-thirty you set the alarm for six-thirty. We still can't figure what time to set it if we want to get up at seven-fifteen. And then too it doesn't have but one hand and that is the minute hand. It's always fifteen minutes after something, or twenty minutes till something. I have a horror of getting up at six instead of seven one of these bright (?) mornings. I might also add that the glass on the front is missing. I think it fell under my bed last week when one of my many roommates knocked the table over.

You really should have seen some of the gals one unfortunate morning. They had to wear boots into the—— they had to wear boots to wash their faces.

Phi Mu Sorority Has Formal Tea

Epsilon Chapter of Phi Mu is entertaining its patronesses, alumnae, and mothers with a formal tea today in the home of Mrs. M. L. Smith on the Millsaps Campus.

Guests will be received by Rebecca Bufkin, and Lady Rachel Conner will preside over the guest book. Newly elected officers of this chapter, will receive. Serving visitors will be Maude Ella Majure, Josephine Young, Tommie Conner, Sarah Catherine Forman, and Julia Goodman.

Over two hundred alumnae of the Millsaps, Ole Miss, Newcomb, and L.S.U. chapters will attend. Patronesses attending will be Mesdames M. S. Conner, Leland Speed, S. S. Taylor, Dudley Phelps, J. D. Ball, D. C. Simmons, Isham Beard, W. W. Buie, Paul Chambers, E. C. Flowers, Alex Gordon, Charles Herald, R. G. Kennington, J. N. Gordon, T. K. Lutkin, R. D. Peets, and H. V. Watkins.

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Jan. 17-18-19-20, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.—RIDING HIGH

- MAJESTIC -
Jan. 7-8, Fri.-Sat.—HERE COMES ELMER
Jan. 10-11, Mon.-Tues.—SCARFACE
Jan. 12-13, Wed.-Thurs.—IN OLD OKLAHOMA
Jan. 14-15, Fri.-Sat.—MR. MUGGS STEPS OUT
Jan. 17-18, Mon.-Tues.—IN OLD CHICAGO

- CENTURY -
Jan. 7-8, Fri.-Sat.—DESTROYER and GILDERSLEEVE ON BROADWAY
Jan. 10, Mon.—WHISPERING FOOTSTEPS
Jan. 11, Tues.—THE FALCON AND THE COED
Jan. 12-13, Wed.-Thurs.—PRINCESS O'ROURKE
Jan. 14, Fri.—DOUGHBOYS IN IRELAND
Jan. 15, Sat.—TORNADO
Jan. 17-18, Mon.-Tues.—FIND THE BLACKMAILER and MYSTERY BROADCAST

Sports Crystal Ball Back on the Bounce

After a brief lapse in reporting your Crystal Gazer is back with some real news:

First, Millsaps is tied for first place in the Service Basketball League.

Second, tonight a tough aggregation of former college stars now officers of the Army Air Corps, will fly to Jackson to engage the Majors in a skirmish of the hard court. They are playing under the banner of the Big Spring Gunnery School of Texas. (Incidentally girls, they are tall, handsome, and . . . the marines and sailors stationed here are too. Let's see you out tonight.)

Third, the Majors are flying to Selma Field, La., for a game January 22. (Why didn't I turn out for basketball?)

Fourth, few people are wise to the fact that Millsaps' salty outfit of basketeers is sporting a 3 win, 1 loss record. Here is a brief resume of the games.

The Majors had a shaky start, losing to M.O.P. on the home court 41-50. The aces hit the winning trail in the next game shaking down the Prisoner of War Camp 50-31 at Enoch's Junior High. This proved the turning point and our boys have been on the winning trail since that time.

Mississippi College's Choctaws invaded Major territory and went home with their war-whoops stifled to a tune of 28-27 (a rough-house affair to say the least.)

Then came the Jackson Air Base Crew to Buie Gym and the swabs and gyrenes blasted them back with a 41-33 victory. The same evening the Shocktroopers, reserves of the Majors, whipped a crew of Air Base Officers 44-28.

Foster General Hospital was next and they succumbed to the Majors' attack 55-33. Next — Who? (Those boys from Texas have a 20 game winning streak!)

Remainder of Basketball Schedule:

*Jan. 14—Prisoner of War Camp.

Jan. 18—Jackson Army Air Base.

Jan. 22—Selma Field, Monroe, La.

*Jan. 28—Foster General Hospital.

Feb. 3—Mississippi College.

Personal Standings:

	FG	FT	PF	TP
Fowler	26	1	10	53
Lundy	10	9	5	29
Bugher	13	3	5	29
Joseph	12	2	3	26
Denham	8	7	5	23
Teasely	8	0	3	16
Enyminger	8	0	1	16
Morton	6	4	10	16
McLaurin	7	0	3	14
McNiell	5	0	5	10
Illeman	3	1	3	7
Stokes	2	3	2	7
Albinson	3	0	0	6
Pittman	1	3	3	5
Adams	2	0	1	4

Shotgun Smiley Fowler leads the scorers with 53 points. He is followed by "Big Bill" Lundy and "Shorty" Bugher with 29 apiece.

Denham Captains Team

Al Denham, tall and rangy guard, was recently elected captain of the Major's basketball team. The cool, live-headed play of this veteran has held "the five" together through many a tense moment on the court. His court generalship is characterized by polished defensive work and brilliant long shots that help boost the score and keep the opposing team on edge.

Customer: I want to return this washing machine.

Salesman: What is wrong with it?

Customer: Every time I get in it, the paddle knocks me off my feet.

—Maroon and White

—Buy your Bobashela now—

Gavel Reports

Honoraries Initiate

Cathrine Hairston

THETA NU SIGMA

Theta Nu Sigma, local science honorary, met Wednesday night, January 5, to initiate new members. Those initiated were Clarence Denser, Joe Wiggens, Carroll Ball, and Winifred Seegars.

CHRISTIAN COUNCIL

The Christian Council held its regular meeting Monday afternoon. A committee to be in charge of the World Student Service Fund was appointed, with D. A. Riely, chairman, and Fannie Haughton, Don Kohma, ad Cornelia Hegman as members.

CHI DELTA

Chi Delta met last night in the Chi Omega house. Four new members, Jannie Vee Brooks, Ann Brien, Mildred Dycus, and Frances Alexander, were initiated.

K. D. E.

Kappa Delta Epsilon initiated six new members, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Peggy Stroud, Brownell Maxwell, Marie Grubbs, Harriet Reagen, and Mary Alice Boyles, Monday night.

SCIENCE ACADEMY

The Millsaps Academy of Science met Wednesday night in Sullivan-Harrell Hall. Professor Charles B. Galloway was guest speaker.

S. E. B.

The Student Executive Board met Wednesday night in Murrah Hall. Members discussed a new amendment to the constitution.

A. E. D.

Alpha Epsilon Delta, honorary pre-med fraternity, initiated six new members at its regular meeting Monday night, January 3, and elected officers for the coming year. Those initiated: Jannie Vee Brooks, Elton Waring, Elva Thorpe, Win Seegars, Ladena Walsh, and Joe Wiggens.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met today for a regular business session. Plans were made for the coming semester, according to Jannie Vee Brooks, President.

I. R. C.

The International Relations Club met Monday, January 3, in the Chi Omega house. Sonny Williams and Daye Payne presented a program in regards to the Second Front.

—Buy your Bobashela now—

Girls' Intramural Games Feature All-State Stars

Last Wednesday night the Girls' Intra-mural basketball games started with a bang! Athlete prowess has already been displayed and the remaining games will be runoff next week.

Starring Adene and Aylene Hurst, All-State forward and guard respectively, the Vikings clashed with the Beta Sigs who featured Peggy Stroud and Margene Summers as guards and Nelle Craig as forward. Helen Gollner, Marie McEwen, and Lois Fritz also displayed their former basketball experience on the same team. Betty Jo Brown, Lodena Walsh and Reba Harris demonstrated their past basketball experience as forwards for the Vikings while Mary Ruth Murphy, Mary Nell Sells and "BaBa" Reeves stood guard.

The same night the Chi O.s battled with the K.D.s, featuring Kitty Applewhite, former All-State forward, and Jo Wells, All-State guard. Showing outstanding ability for Chi Omega were Jo Dent, Charlotte Gulledge, Mamie Jean Anderson and Virginia Carmichael. The K. D.s were expertly protected by Dell Walling and Bonnie Griffin.

Thursday night the Phi Mus met the Beta Sigs. Jannie Vee Brooks, outstanding star of the Phi Mu team, displayed exceptional talent as guard. Backing her with skill and precision were Juanita Bush, Martha Boger, Virginia Hammer and Tommie Conner.

Elizabeth Ferguson, girls' athletic director, calls the games.

—Buy your Bobashela now—

THE ARMY LAMENT!

By "Stevie"

Sailor! step aside you guy!
See here! let this lady by!

Marine! Sea goin' bell hop!
Can't you see she's my gal? Stop!

Sailor! you clumsy oaf, you!
Her book fell in the dew!

Marine! you goggling ole goose!
All your flirting's of no use!

Hey boys! just let go her hand!
She's here with me, understand?

Now look, don't take her 'way, you yaps!
Shucks! a soldier's no chance at Millsaps!

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1944 No. 21

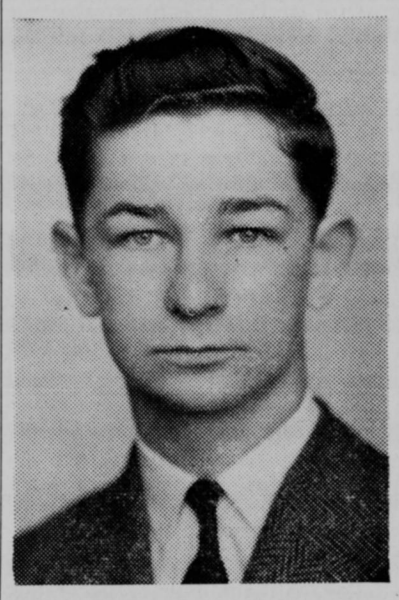
Varsity Show Pleads for Aid

Students who would like to assist in the preparation for the annual varsity show are requested to secure application blanks from the registrar's office and to indicate their preference of duty, the **P&W** has been informed.

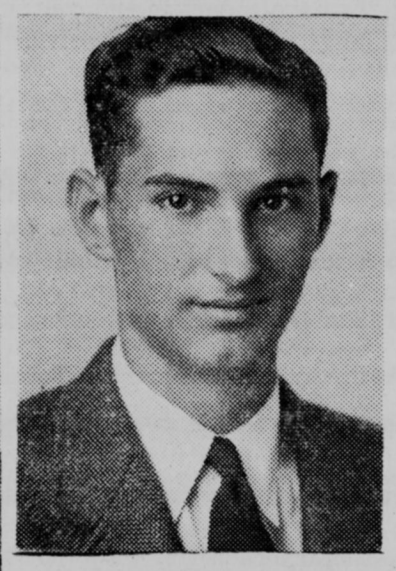
Students are needed as script writers, typists, set designers, costume designers, actors, singers, publicity agents, and business agents.

The varsity show is sponsored annually by Sigma Lambda, women's local leadership honorary. Committee in charge of arrangements for this year consists of Marjorie Murphy, Ladye Rachel Conner, and Marie Grubbs.

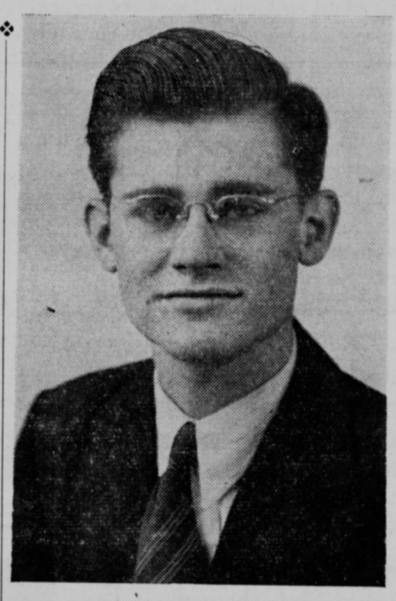
Freshman Issue Heads



JAMES NOBLE



JACK BARNETT



SAM BAREFIELD

Tentative Staff Told For Freshman Issue

Incomplete staffs for the freshman edition of the P&W, to appear next week, were announced today by James Noble, editor, and Jack Barnett, business manager.

Additions to this staff will be announced on next week's masthead.

The editorial staff was named as follows:

Feature editor, Carol Steen; sports editor, M. E. Thompson; society editor, Bettye Westbrook.

Members of the news staff will be: Helene Minyard, Julia Goodman, Virginia Rehfeldt, Tink Tingle, Flora Mae Gardinia, Mary Elizabeth Murphy, Martina Cadenhead, Walter Johnson, James Brennan, Charlene Giraurd, Eleanor Edwards, and Sara Deal.

Feature staff members will be: Woody Frantz, Mary Annette Rawls, Ben Trotter, Roi Andrews, and Margaret Vandiver.

The business staff will be headed by Wanda Jean Sanders as advertising manager and Mary Nash Clements as circulation manager. Additional business staff members will also be announced on the masthead.

The freshman edition is an annual special issue of the P&W. Other special editions for the year include the All-Navy edition, the All-Marine edition, and an as yet undesignated special edition.

Delin Announces Cheerleaders

Cheerleaders for the remaining basketball season were announced today by Dick Delin, head cheerleader.

Assistant cheerleaders are: Flora Mae Arant, Frances Jean Cruise, and Dale Burnham.

These cheerleaders were chosen by try-outs held earlier.

Organized cheers have been planned for the basketball games and mimeographed copies of yells will be distributed to the student body.

Students are urged to attend the games and participate in the yelling, Delin said.

Roy Smith to Open New World Order Crusade Here

Dr. Roy L. Smith, editor of the Chicago Christian Advocate, will return to the Millsaps campus Wednesday, January 19, as chapel speaker to open the Methodist crusade for a new world order.

Dr. Smith spoke here on the campus last year during Religous Emphasis week.

An internationally known lecturer, author, and journalist, Dr. Smith has received the highest honor ever paid to a foreigner by the Chinese government — the Order of Jade.

Dr. Smith traveled extensively in China and Japan from 1934 through 1939, and was decorated by the Chinese government with the Order of Jade in 1940. General Chiang Kai-shek conferred the honor personally.

The Methodist Crusade for a New World Order is part of a nation wide program to plan the post-war settlements along the lines of an enduring peace.

ROY L. SMITH

Senior Comprehensives Start January 24

As a prerequisite for receiving degrees, seniors will take their comprehensive examinations during the week beginning January 24. Each group will choose its own date within that week for the examination.

Comprehensives have been given at Millsaps for the past ten years and include material covered since the student's freshman year, as well as additional material in the major subject.

The comprehensive consists of two parts: The written examination, which lasts four hours, and the oral gruelling which lasts one hour for each student.

The departments have announced the lists of students taking the exams.

English

Alma Brown, Jean Holton, Martha Boger, Mary John Whitworth, Garland Dean, Rachel Conner, Marie Grubbs, Maxine Harper, Cornelia Ratliff, Ayleene Hurst.

Religion

James Holston, George Harkins, James Darby, Stanley Geiselman, Ross Pickett.

History

Sara Jean Applewhite, Edith Hart, Virginia Sherman, Priscilla Morson Neal, Sue McCormick, Alma Zenfell.

Spanish

Doye Payne.

Economics

Hunter Stokes, John Poole, Dorothy Raynham, Zach Taylor, Mary Frances Young, Bobby Wilkins, William Junkin.

Psychology

Jane Henry, Bob Jurascheck.

Chemistry

Waudine Nelson, Van Reeves Jackson, and Julia Wasson.

Cat Fever Passes As 43 Students Leave Sick Bay

Sick bay authorities report 43 cases of the deplorable and spasmodic affliction known as cat fever in the month of December. Luckily only one of these developed into pneumonia and Millard Thompson, the hapless victim, is now perambulating under his own power.

The unlucky seamen and leathernecks contracting cat fever were detained by the Chief and the Pharmacists Mate on an average of four days each in sick bay.

The catarrhal (cat) fever on our campus was part of a world-wide epidemic severely affecting England and Germany as well as the United States. Many schools, like Emory University in Atlanta that suspended classes over the week-end, closed up shop until the worst was over.

Millsaps has been affected by nothing so severely since 1899 when the school was quarantined during the yellow fever epidemic.

Sick bay officials now feel safe in saying that the immediate danger is past and report only a few isolated cases of goldbricking.

Girls Considering Playing Belhaven

Plans are contemplated for the Millsaps girls' intra-mural team to play the Belhaven basketball team sometime in the near future.

Final arrangements have not yet been made for the game, but indications are that a Millsaps team will be selected from among those girls who participated in the basketball intra-murals just completed on the campus.

Miss Elizabeth Ferguson, girls' intra-murals director, will be in charge of Millsaps arrangements.

O.P.A. Official Will Speak Here Sunday

Percy Guyton, now connected with the O.P.A., will be the speaker for the Sunday Vespers program at 7:30 p. m. in the Christian Center. Mr. Guyton at one time taught in the economic department of Simpson College in Indianola, Iowa.

Prior to his teaching at that college he was an instructor in the same course at Mississippi State College. Lately he has taken an active part in religious activities at Stephens College.

The Millsaps Christian Council sponsors these regular campus vesper services each week.

Collections for WSSF Begin Here Monday

The collection of contributions to the World Student Service Fund will begin Monday, January 17, at Millsaps and will continue through all the week. This drive is sponsored annually in all colleges of the United States and is under the direction of Kinchen Exum at Millsaps.

The World Student Service Fund gives aid in fourteen countries on four continents. The fund has three primary objectives: to help Chinese students in maintaining their institutions of learning despite the constant threat of destruction by the Japanese, to aid European refugee students in America, and, of national concern, to assist American and Allied war prisoners held by the enemy. This American aid to Allied prisoners of war can be accomplished through the efforts of the YMCA at Geneva, Switzerland.

The goal of this drive for individual contributions is one dollar from each student. It is hoped that this amount will be exceeded in many cases.

Give to the World's

Student Service

Fund Drive

SEB Amendment Sets Elections

An amendment to the Student body constitution allowing SEB to set the date for all student body elections has been approved by SEB, by the faculty, and by the student body and has accordingly been added to the constitution.

The new amendment was made necessary by the new conditions of an all-year round session and will be in effect for the duration. Formerly, all student body elections were to be held in April of each year.

Nominations for the student body offices of president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer will be made by SEB within the next two weeks. Additional nominations may be made by the student body and election of the officials will take place sometime in February.

The Student Executive Board is composed of student representatives of the various campus activities. Its membership is determined by the student body constitution.

This Doesn't Need A Head You Would Read It Anyway

By The Finger of Scorn

☛The usual finger at Susie (I might look good with white hair—that's the only color I haven't tried yet) Whiteside for discussing things without knowing what they mean and causing one of those ghastly silences. Ignorance is no excuse.

☛A derisive finger at Eleanor (I wish Jimmy Mingee would hurry up and leave) for acting as if she were brokenhearted by his absence.

☛A confused finger at Jack (I'm not a wolf. It's just the way my ears come up to a point and my manner of saying hello-o-o-) Gilbert and Charline (I get so much inspiration from beautiful pictures) Gerrard for drifting apart.

☛A finger at whoever has written this finger lately for leaving out Bobby (I'm a little gargoyle, but my six girls in Mobile love me) McCown. There is a rumor that his sack is more beloved than the most beloved of the six girls.

☛A finger at John (Oh, I've been that way for years) Poole for having been that way for years.

☛A finger at Margaret (I'm terribly brilliant. Hadn't you heard?) Vandiver for really believing that she is brilliant.

☛A disgusted finger at D. A. (I'm very unconcerned) Reilly for not showing enough attention to BaBa (The navy is taking over) Reeves.

☛A finger at Kinsey (I never take advice) Stewart for refusing to believe that Marguerite (Jay is the only man for me) Stanley is immune to him. But Jay saw her a long time ago.

☛A finger at Postmaster Frank (I am a highbrow) Walker for revoking Esquire's second-class mailing privileges. Miss Thomas, take note. Is there any way of getting a refund on your subscription?

☛A finger at Dot (a new man every day. They must like wearing my diamond ring) Melvin for hooking Jamie (when Christmas comes, I won't be here. I'll be in Primos drinking—Coca cola) Forrest. Could she really be taking "The Wedding" seriously?

☛A shocked finger at S. K. (It's only natural to pick up bad language around a newspaper office) Posey for using such sailorly words because Al (My voice could soothe any ruffled feathers) Holman dated another woman. Shame, shame, S. K.

☛A finger at the Mississippi legislature for putting on the usual free show. Don't forget to carry your peanuts, pop, chewing gum, and spit balls. But go early in the week, or they will have adjourned.

☛A finger at Elizabeth (I'm a member of the faculty, so I demand respect) Ferguson, for just existing. This item brought back by popular demand.

☛A reprimanding finger at Francis (I'm just crazy about girls, any of them) Lundy for trying to make people think he is a big, brave athlete. And for spending most of his spare moments in the Grill wasting time trying to make time with the females.

☛A shaky finger at Billy (I'm going to learn about life if it kills me) Chapman for buying Martinis (not Cadenhead) just for the olive. And another one at Lundy (Can I help it if I'm a moron?) Wright for finishing off the rest of the drinksss.

☛A reverse finger at Terry (I'm from the fleet, but only 90% of what I say is lye) Tomkins for finally getting to sing his little opera. But, oh, the morning after!

☛A finger at Hungry (The only man I don't like is FDR) Robinson for realizing so late that Roosevelt has been in office for eleven years. For once, we won't mention the Hungry's love life.

☛A finger at Alice (I still don't think there are any girls on this campus) Taylor for mysteriously earning the nickname "Miss J. C." Wonder why?

☛An index digit at Ernest Franklin (I spend my time deliberating on whether or not to date) Rathell for defining his physical defects in the language of the medics.

WSSF Chairman Explains Nature of Student Drive

By KINCHEN EXUM, Chairman WSSF

Millsaps students are again called on to contribute to the **World Student Service Fund.** Since its inception this cause has proved itself to be one of the most worthy.

To have a part in the continuation of the learning process is justification for the drive. Most statesmen and scholars agree that wars are caused by ignorance and greed. Everyone knows that higher education eliminates these primitive conceptions. When more complete knowledge is in our grasp concerning the needs of our fellow men a more ready solution of their problem will often prevent wars and racial upheavals.

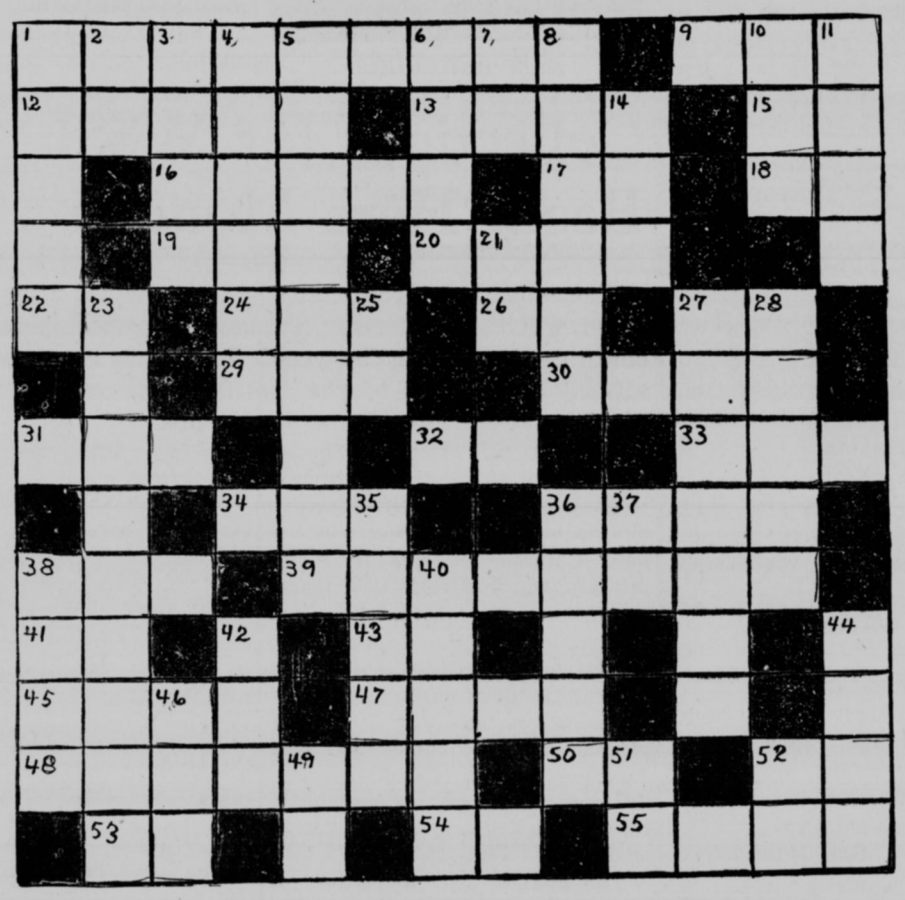
Each student is asked to donate a dollar, at the least. We are in the midst of a country where a dollar has become to mean little in our scheme of living. Surely we can give up one dollar toward the continuance of learning in countries ravaged by war and the accompanying mental destitution. This money, when collected, will be sent to those students in warring and conquered countries who have the opportunities of continued educational pursuits. By a special arrangement these books and materials are made available to the prisoners of war in German and Japanese prison camps. Some English colleges and universities are even granting graduate degrees in view of this continued study.

Thus whatever contribution you might give will serve three great purposes. It will aid in a better future understanding towards the ultimate prevention of war. It will give those prisoners of war mental relaxation, in addition to the possibilities offered to those students who are continuing their studies in unoccupied sections of their country. It will prepare the generation that will bind up the wounds of the present war for greater scopes of endeavor.

The need of reading and study material is acute. The libraries and great universities have been bombed or are no longer accessible to the keener minds of our European and Asiatic allies. The prisoners of war welcome any mental relaxation that might alleviate their physical deprivation.

Turn your donation in. One dollar will not deprive us of our accustomed pleasures. It will afford much mental stimulation and a will to strive for something better in those fellow students of ours. There is no limit on your donation. The larger the contribution, the greater the help.

Material is desperately needed. Won't you join hands with those students of warring countries, with those prisoners of war, and with those refugee scholars who are trying to make an orderly existence out of a chaotic state by the only recognized means—higher education in the needs of others?



ACROSS

1. Merry _____!
9. It does everything (Recommended by Scrappy Sheridan).
12. What you'd better at Dr. Moore's jokes if you want to pass History.
13. Present _____! (Some do it without being told).
15. Fales.
16. Dr. Dooley's favorite facial expression.
17. "that is".
18. The right answer to almost any question a Marine asks.
19. _____, _____, hooray! (We won't mention names!).
20. Coach sure can _____. (We like him).
22. Forward March (abr.).
24. Article.
26. Third person singular pronoun.
27. Evans would like to run one for himself.
29. What the girls say when they see Scotty coming.
30. This is the _____ season.
31. We ain't got no _____ for Canizaro.
32. Article.
33. ____ or nothing at ____.
34. ____ and Coeds.
36. A desert in Asia.
38. What we all just recovered from (I hope!).
39. Will somebody please tell Cliff Shelby he isn't ____!
41. Latin for "thing."
43. Pvt. "tall, blond" Smith's initials.
45. They all like Chief _____.
47. Part of a shoe (also descriptive of certain persons on the campus).
48. He's still running around Council Circles.
50. Behold.
52. United States.
53. Latin pronoun.
54. ____, out with Suzie again!
55. What nobody **ever** finds in the cafeteria food.

DOWN

1. The man we all know and love so well.
2. Exclamation.
3. Shop early and avoid the _____ (I'm afraid shopping won't help avoid sailor of same name).
4. I don't want to ____ the world.
5. "____ were keeping watch over their flocks by night."
6. "Wait for me, _____."
7. All right (abr.).
8. A famous basketball player and Dr. Smith's nickname.
10. Keats wrote an ode about a Grecian one.
11. I **don't** want a ____ suit.
14. French for "salt."
21. Exclamation.
23. What the trainees think the sky is made of.
25. Eight kids (abr.).
27. When those stars fell on _____ one of them must have struck a certain Marine inhabitant.
28. A sailor and a good cheerleader.
35. This is _____ mess!
36. They all hound it.
37. Oh Ma! (abr.).
38. Aw, don't be a ____, Morton.
40. What time does at the 8 weeks.
42. ____ o' my heart.
44. "How ya doing?" unquote.
46. Latin suffix.
49. Where Lindy should have stayed.
51. Over-all (abr.).
52. Med School in Memphis.

The Purple and White

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LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

Recently I was reading some Russian literature (in translation). In a letter of Mikhail Bakunin's he mentions "I am very busy solely with the Polish, the Russian, and the Pan-Slav cause, and I am preaching, systematically and with fervent conviction, hatred of the Germans. I say, as Voltaire said of God, that if there were no Germans, we should have to invent them, since nothing so successfully unites the Slavs as a rooted hatred of them." This was written in 1862. Bakunin, a colorful contemporary of Marx, was more of a prophet than he imagined.

On New Year's Eve I heard Big Ben toll out the old year. There was something deeply impressive about this. Some Indiana soldier spoke greetings to those of us who were at home. The occasion brought "There will always be an England" to my mind. Lost in the limbo of my forgetfulness is the authorship of "Her head may be bloody, but it's never bowed." This reminds me of Britain, although the British despise the word "bloody."

Constance Rourke, in **Audubon,** speaks with considerable merit concerning the legend that John James Audubon might have been the "Lost Dauphin," or Louis XVII. Regardless of Audubon's antecedents, he was certainly one of the world's best and most entertaining naturalists. In the north room of the library is a print of a picture painted by Audubon of Natchez; the library is fortunate in having some rare editions of his sketches.

I am still agitating the question that the Yankee cannon, mounted on Confederate campus, should be hauled away to scrap (the last word is both noun and verb). This shouldn't be on Millsaps campus. What ho! My lusty opponents?

The campus and the library hasn't seemed the same without Mrs. Melville Johnson. She, of all people, seemed out of place in the hospital. Her cooperative spirit, friendliness, and genuine depth of character have created a place for her at Millsaps that only she is capable of filling.

Some of my time has been spent in fruitful investigation of the life and theories of Thomas Traherne, a contemporary of John Donne. His nostalgic glances at his youth are interesting. Traces of this same idea exist in Plato, and later developments have certainly been amplified by Traherne and his contemporaries.

Recently I heard from a friend who is an army cook. Prior to his enlistment he was a coal miner, one who favored John L. Lewis (sad to relate). He never saw the necessity of finishing high school, but his keen insight into psychology has given him some powers that he can well use on those drafted for his K. P. work. This coal miner-cook is full of much good philosophy, despite his bad English, his constant fist fights, and his lack of muscular coherence. I wish that everyone knew him; he's worth it.

On the bus I recently heard some cooks talking about the bed-bug situation in Chicago. From the conversation, the situation must be deplorable. One woman said "Jes' as soon as a fellow gets in bed, them bugs come out of the walls in regular waves." I have always maintained that the south is best, and if the bed-bugs are descending in waves in Chicago, I'll die right here.

Kappa Sigmas Honor Chapter Mother at 49th Annual Christmas Dinner Dance

The Kappa Sigma fraternity celebrated Christmas with its forty-ninth Annual Christmas Dinner Dance, honoring its chapter mother, Mrs. N. Pugh Lightcap, Dec. 18.

The party, held in the Rose and Silver rooms of the Heidelberg Hotel, was given in a brilliant setting under a canopy of the fraternity's colors, scarlet, green, and white. The setting illuminated by the light of a hundred candles, the members, pledges, and their dates enjoyed dinner and a program in the Rose Room. The program consisted of three parts. The new chapter officers were presented; the new pledges were introduced; and the chapter mother was presented with a gift of silver and a bouquet of thirteen red roses, representing her thirteen years as Kappa Sigma's chapter mother.

The officers announced were: Grand Master, Parker Walker; Grand Procurator, Billy Shackelford; Grand Master of Ceremonies, Thomas Garraway; Grand Scribe, Perry Terrell; Grand Treasurer, John Hampton; and Guards, Joe Wroten and Ernest Rathell.

Special music for the occasion was rendered by the Kappa Sigma Chorus, with D. A. Bowden as soloist. They sang three selections: "Brightly Gleams the Star and Crescent," "Kappa Sigma Moon," and "Kappa Sigma Dream Girl." The Chorus was directed by Joe Wroten.

At this time Santa Claus, impersonated by Billy Shackelford, invited the guests into the Silver Room, which had been closed for the first part of the program. The room was ornamented with Christmas decorations and a large tree, under which novelty gifts for the ladies were placed and presently distributed by old Santa himself. Program dancing and Ballroom dancing concluded the evening's festivities.

Thomas Garraway served as toastmaster and chairman of arrangements. Special guests of the chapter were: Mrs. N. P. Lightcap, Lieutenant and Mrs. L. J. Nason, and Chief Yeoman W. J. O'Connor and Miss Joelyn Dent.

Wm. G. Shackelford, Virginia Carmichael; Thomas P. Garraway, Nellah Bailey; Perry Albert Terrel, Endell Johns; John K. Hampton, Jr., Betty Westbrook; Joseph E. Wroten, Tommie Connor; Ernest F. Rathell, Jr., Betty Jane Martin; James D. Bryan, Jr., Mary Jane Rusling; Stanley H. Carpenter, Anne Morse; F. H. Frantz, Marie Grubbs; LeRoy R. Kirkpatrick, Alma Van Hook.

James R. McDonald, Betty Henry; Curtis B. Magee, Carol Lowe; A. P. Miller, Jr., Eleanor Smith; Wm. Edwin Moak, Ruth White; James F. Noble, Phyllis Johnson; Randolph D. Peets, Jr., Charlotte Gulledge; J. McRae Rhodes, Jr., Elina Lynn Brown; Barry S. Seng, Miriam Miller; Charles Silverblatt, Hazel Steen; Rufus P. Stainback, Jean Carnathan.

Pledge Roll

D. A. Bowden, Carrie Pearl Evans; Leonard Brandt, Jr., Dona Jean Fryant; Jack E. Brown, Bettye Hewes; Harper Davis, date; Walter M. Deloach, Anne Scott; Robert H. Dixon, Lamelia Goza; Ernest A. Elwood, Anne Miller; Billy Herring, Maud Ella Majure; Wayne LaRue, Lilian Johnson; Jack C. Madison, Ruth Langley; Thomas S. Nason, Faye Lowe;

Raymond L. Peck, Julia Faye Mayo; A. M. Phillips, Betty Braun; Bob Ramsey, Adele McCafferty; Sam Smith, June Eckert; Malcolm M. Stewart, Louise Pullen; George Sturm, Martha Lynn Kenna; Ben Trotter, Dorothy Melvin; W.M. Yandell, Jr., Anne Henry; Bernard Hunt, date.

Visitors: Guy D. Campbell, Ole Miss pledge and Evelyn King, date.

Mrs. Burnaugh BSO Inspector Visits Chapter

Mrs. Juelda Conner Burnaugh, national executive secretary of Beta Sigma Omicron sorority, and former chairman of the National Panhellenic Congress, is guest of Alpha Zeta chapter of BSO at Millsaps College this week.

Mrs. Burnaugh is making her visit in the capacity of national inspector of the collegiate chapters of Beta Sigma Omicron. This visit is made annually by some member of the Grand Council of BSO, and Mrs. Burnaugh will be in Jackson from January 9 to January 12.

Mrs. Burnaugh is the executive secretary of Grand Council of Beta Sigma Omicron, and has served in the capacity of chairman of the National Panhellenic Congress for the past two meetings of N.P.C.

Student — Could one refer to the Venus de Milo as the girl who got the breaks?

English Librarian — Why not, may I awsk? It's an' 'armless joke.

BSOs Start New Year With Saturday Party

Members of Alpha Zeta chapter of Beta Sigma Omicron journeyed out to Battlefield Park Saturday night, January 8, for their first party of the New Year.

BSO was the general theme of the party, and the decorations and food illustrated the sorority colors—ruby and pink. Lovely crepe paper streamers, other decorations, and favors made the Battlefield Park clubhouse a colorful and gala background for the evening's entertainment.

Dinner was served buffet fashion, and the long, candlelit table was resplendent with beautifully arranged dishes and shining silver. Lovely fruit plates in sorority colors and large layer cakes were the center of attraction. Salads, cold meats, relishes, and drinks were also served.

Active members and their dates attending were:

Peggy Stroud, date; Mildred Dycus, S/Sgt. Harold Kirk; Jane Crout, Al Holman; Elaine Keary, Jack McNeil; Margaret Gaskin, M/Sgt. Bob Mohr; Julia Fay Mayo, Ray Peck; Martha Jane Braun, Millard Thompson; Marguerite Stanley, Jay Gore; Mary Annette Rawls, William Hintze; Frances Herring, Dean Calloway; Margene Summers, Square Norville.

Mary Alice Boyles, Bob Smyra; Sara Jean Applewhite, date; Nelle Craig, date; Doy Payne, Jean Calloway; Ruth Langley, Charles Thomas; Julia Wasson, date; Harriet Reagan, Stuart Olive; Marie McEwen, James Oswald; Winifred Seegars, date; Carrie Pearl Evans, George Sterm.

Pledges and their dates were: Helen Gollner, John Lingerfelt; Lois Ann Fritz, Curtis Magee; and Martina Cadenhead, Johnny Tackett.

Alumnae and their dates were: Martha Kendrick, Aden Barlow; Hettie Fae Beaseley, date, and Mrs. William Stuart Neal.

Another Fable

By CARROL STEEN

Once upon a time there were two little boys who lived next door to each other in a small, conventional Northern town. Their names were Tom and Dick, and their parents thought they were wonderful. But Tom and Dick knew better. Even at that tender age, they were very bad little boys. It started one lovely summer morning when Tom, who was the brains of the outfit, suggested to Dick that they rob a neighboring apple orchard. Dick was anxious to be led, so they robbed the orchard and didn't get caught.

By the time Tom and Dick got to junior high school, they were practically hardened criminals. The night they were promoted to high school, they received a cup for being expelled from school more often than any other boys. (It was not a loving cup). Tom and Dick hocked the cup and bought their first bottle of beer.

And then they began noticing girls.

Somehow or other Tom and Dick managed to graduate from high school so their loving parents sent them to college. That was a mistake. Tom and Dick decided they didn't have enough money to spend on all the girls they howled at, so they started a football pool which was very profitable indeed. But the president of the college, probably jealous because he didn't get a cut, kicked the boys out of college.

Their parents couldn't understand it. But Tom and Dick could. One day they had a conference and decided that higher education was definitely out. With their brains, good looks, boldness, and well practiced wolf call, they were obviously the type to join the Marine Corps. So they did.

At boot camp in San Diego Tom and Dick discovered with horror that there was no way to make money because none of the boots had any. So they became the champion gold bricks of the Marine Corps. And they were so sharp that they received several medals for marksmanship, which they auctioned to the highest bidder.

Tom and Dick were in such poor health that their sergeant had a long talk with the captain. It was decided that Guadalcanal was no place for the two. The boys needed a long rest and something to help their morale, so the captain promoted them to the rank of sergeant and made them recruiting officers in their own home town.

All the boys in town came around to see Tom and Dick at their nice office. Both sergeants dwelt lovingly on the beauties of San Diego (and wrote letters to them often) so all the boys in

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

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•

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- PARAMOUNT -
Jan. 21-22, Fri.-Sat.—WHAT A WOMAN
Jan. 24-25-26, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—NO TIME FOR LOVE
Jan. 27-28, Thurs.-Fri.—AROUND THE WORLD
Jan. 29, Saturday—HOOSIER HOLIDAY

- MAJESTIC -
Jan. 19-20, Wed.-Thurs.—SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
Jan. 21-22, Fri.-Sat.—ROOKIES IN BURMA
Jan. 24-25, Mon.-Tues.—STRANGEST CASE
Jan. 26-27, Wed.-Thurs.—NORTHERN PURSUIT
Jan. 28, Friday—DANGEROUS BLONDES
Jan. 29, Saturday—OLD BARN DANCE

- CENTURY -
Jan. 19, Wed.—DANCING MASTERS
Jan. 20, Thurs.—LADY TAKES A CHANCE
Jan. 21-22, Fri.-Sat.—SIX GUN GOSPEL
Jan. 24, Monday—PRINCESS O'ROURKE
Jan. 25, Tuesday—BORDERTOWN GUNFIGHTER
Jan. 26, Wednesday—CITY OF MISSING GIRLS
Jan. 27, Thursday—DOUGHBOYS IN IRELAND
Jan. 28-29, Fri.-Sat.—BATTLE STAMPEDE (Crabbe)

Millsaps Basketeers Meet Prisoners of War Tonight

Tonight the Millsaps basketeers will be performing for a home crowd in Buie Gym against the Prisoner of War Camp of Clinton. Lt. Andrews is expecting a large turn-out to witness the struggle. Millsaps has a strong aggregation, and student support will aid that fighting Millsaps Spirit to take over on the court.

The Millsaps quintet, with victory surging through its veins and burning on its mind, will battle the Prisoner of War Camp here at Buie. In the first encounter, Millsaps emerged on the big end of a 35-33 score. The game promises to be of major interest since it will bring together two vastly improved squads.

The probable starting line-up for Millsaps will be: Joseph and Fowler, forwards; Lundy, center; and Denham and McNeil, guards.

After an impressive win over a hard-fighting M. O. P. team last Wednesday, the Millsaps cagers are still in a deadlock for first place in the Service Basketball League, sharing top honors with Mississippi College. The Majors took a 51-36 decision from the M. O. P. team and gave one of the finest performances of the year. Every player seemed to be on the ball—both literally and figuratively. Joseph paced the scorers by basketing fourteen points; Lundy hit the loop for a total of twelve. The floor game of Denham and McNeil was definitely worthy of mention.

Monday night, the Majors journeyed to the Jackson Army Air Base to play a non-league game. During the first half, the cagers didn't look like the same team which had over-powered the M. O. P. squad and which had been blasting opposition thus far in the season. The score at half-time was 12-12. The Majors began clicking in the second half, slowly at first, but in the closing minutes of play they began racking up points in their usual, flashy fashion. When the final whistle blew, the score board read 35-22.

Another Fable . . .

(Continued from page 3, col. 5)

town knew that they should join the Marines too. Tom and Dick were very successful as recruiting sergeants. In fact, they were so successful that soon there was no one left in town to recruit, and all they had to do was prop their feet up on the desk and have pleasant thoughts or naps.

But alas, life is not always a bed of roses. (Four, or otherwise) some dirty spy wrote someone else that Tom and Dick were taking it easy, so they got transferred to a college. (They vaguely remembered the meaning of the word) to help train some boys in a V-12 unit.

Tom and Dick were pretty broken up over the turn of events and for a long time they didn't even pay any attention to the girls around them. For at least fifteen minutes after they arrived. But they discovered and very industriously surveyed the layout of the golf course. They wanted to make a good impression, so they drank Coca-Cola, slapped people on the back, (they sent only three boys to the sick bay with broken ribs) and discussed William Faulkner in a loud voice. (They didn't know that people in the South never mentioned W. F. above a whisper.)

Everyone was impressed, including the boys with the broken ribs. Everyone said that Tom and Dick were good guys and would go far in this world, probably Leavenworth or Alcatraz.

Most of the boys in the V-12 unit were very fond of Tom and Dick and did not resent (very much) paying a quarter to take part in the supposedly compulsory football pool.

All went well until some rat squealed to the C. O. that Sergeants Tom and Dick were sponsoring gambling on the campus. The C. O. was unhappy. He gave Tom and Dick 25 demerits and they were unhappy. So they drowned their sorrow in another bottle of beer. And they were even unhappier the next morning.

I hasten to add that any similarity between the sergeants and any human beings on this campus is a fortunate accident.

Moral: It is better to be sued than stewed.

Al Denham Named Team Captain

Al Denham of Birmingham, Ala., has been elected to head the 1944 Millsaps basketball team.

A senior, Denham came to Millsaps in July after playing three years at Howard college, where he was an all-Dixie conference guard. His outstanding court play has kept Millsaps in many a game.

Denham was captain of the Alexander City high school basketball team in Birmingham, and also played football and baseball both in high school and at Howard.

"FASDF J;LKJ FASDF Now Is the Time for All . . ."

If you've never taken typing, you've missed something. I take it and I miss handing in my budgets on time but I'm speaking of a different kind of missing.

You really get a thrill in typing class when you have a speed test. It reminds me of my days with the fleet—"Remember that night boys when we didn't get in 'til—what am I saying?" You see, just before the speed test begins, everything is quiet. Excuse me, there is one exception. Billy Gresham invariably gets up to fill his fountain pen. I never have understood about that. Maybe it's a secret formula, but a fountain pen on a speed test—ah, Billy, ole boy—I told you about this great life unless you weakened.

Anyway when Mrs. (you can tell by looking at her that her husband is in the Navy) Holloway says "go", it's the same as in the fleet when they yell "begin firing".

Yesterday I fired away mighty well for fully three minutes; but alas!—I happened to look at Alice Adams—she sits in front of me (or I sit behind her—have it your way) and I became absorbed in the color, I mean colors of her hair. You know color always did hold a fatal fascination for me—ever since I met Ann Brien anyway.

Oh well, so I wasn't so speedy on that speed test—but if I hand in Budgets 58, 59, 60, 61, (don't think I can't count — we simply don't have to type number 63), 64, and 65 by four o'clock this afternoon, I'll be okay. I guess I had better go on over to the typing room. It's 3:50 now.

Boxing Tourney Planned Here

A few of the plans, still veiled in secrecy, for a boxing show in Buie Gym the latter part of the month were revealed today for the benefit of **P&W** readers. The tentative date is set for the twenty-first.

The purpose of the bouts is to secure material for a Millsaps boxing team as John Poole is bringing in an independent team to meet the Millsaps Majors. Experience in handling themselves in the ring under pressure is the objective of the scrappers.

Lieut. C. A. Andrews is expecting good results and plans to provide a multitude of thrills for blood-thirsty fans.

There will be eight rough bouts. The feature, bearing all the earmarks of a good scrap, will bring together John Poole and C. J. Achee, two experienced glovesmen. Detailed plans for the event will be announced later.

Customer — The sausages you sent to me were meat at one end and bread crumbs at the other.

Butcher—Quite so, Madam. In these hard times it is very difficult to make both ends meat.

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The Purple and White

FRESHMAN EDITION

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1944 No. 22

Snow, But No H_2O

Millsaps, along with practically all of Jackson, suffered from the water shortage which struck unexpectedly, Saturday morning, January 15. The shortage was caused by a broken valve in the main pipe at the city water works.

The actual seriousness of this calamity was not realized until the daily use of water was attempted. No water was to be had in the laboratories, fountains, and bathing facilities, only to mention a few. There were many who missed that "Saturday night bath."

Water was again available late Sunday night, but only in reduced quantity, and the water supply was practically back to normal, Monday.

Schedule for Senior Comprehensives Made Known

The schedule for the Senior comprehensive examinations, which are given yearly to all Seniors who are to graduate within the semester, has been announced by the heads of the different departments.

To the biology majors, Clara Porter, Carroll Lowe, Adine Hurst, Bettye Henry, and Virginia Montgomery, five biology comprehensives will be given, the written on Tuesday and the orals on Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, January 25, 27, 28.

The chemistry comprehensive exams are to be held Tuesday, January 25.

Written English comprehensives will be on January 25, and orals are to be on January 26.

History written comprehensives will be Wednesday, January 26, and most orals will be Thursday, January 27.

The mathematics examinations will be given, Saturday, January 29. Miss Mary Anna Mayo is the only math major.

Marines to Edit Purple & White Next Week

The Marine edition of the Purple & White will appear next week as another of the special P&W editions, Alma Zenfell, editor, announced today.

The special issue was announced on short notice because the P&W had not realized previously that the Marine unit was leaving so suddenly, but as soon as the press was informed of the decision, the Marine edition was immediately announced.

The complete staff for the issue had not been chosen at press time, but it will be announced on next week's mast-head, it was stated.

Cooper Is Vespers Guest Speaker

Mr. Owen Cooper will be the guest speaker at Vespers to be held in the Christian Center Sunday, January 23, at 6:15 p. m.

Mr. Cooper is an active leader of students at the First Baptist Church in Jackson.

Men of Short Life

Here are shown three of the snow men erected during last Saturday's snow.

Marines Go North

Already, the news that Millsaps is to lose her Marines has become generally known throughout the campus. However, here are the details of the announcement which Captain Biles made last Monday evening before the entire Marine detachment.

All Marine trainees are to leave the college at the end of the present semester. No reasons were given as to why this action is being taken. It is obvious, however, that the Marine body has been growing smaller and must soon be too small to be maintained as a unit.

Trainees scheduled to go to Parris Island, S. C., for boot and officer training upon completing this semester's work will go there as planned. Also, some trainees, who had previously qualified as candidates for engineering school, will move on at that time. Men with additional training arranged for them are to complete such training at one of three schools located in Ohio and Pennsylvania. Miami College is located in Ohio and Muhlenberg and Franklin-Marshall are in Pennsylvania. The third semester men will be able to elect their own course of study. More valuable education will be gained in this manner and credits toward college majors can be accumulated through those additional months of study.

Faculty members and students will miss the Marines. The green clad men, taking part in all school activities, have become a part of campus life which can never be replaced.

Marines, this is not an obituary. You are still very much present and it will be several weeks before any action transpires. The purpose of the quaint sentiment is to let you know just a small fraction of how much you are a part of Millsaps.

Staff Vacancies On Bobashela Are Named

The Bobashela has announced the vacancy of the positions of Editor and Business Manager of its 1944 edition and asks that candidates for these positions hand in their written applications to Dr. Moore by Monday morning, January 24.

The new Business Manager is to take office immediately, while the next Editor will take over on March 1, 1944.

These are important and honored positions, and it is urged that all applications be submitted on the specified date.

Millsaps Head Returns; Goes To Emory

On Tuesday, January 4, Dr. Smith, the president of Millsaps college, made a visit to New York and journeyed back through Cincinatti. The exact reason for his trip was not disclosed, but while in New York, he met with the Foundations Heads in order to keep Millsaps before the public. He met with the Carnegie and Rockefeller Foundations.

After his visit in New York he came back through Cincinatti, where he attended the tenth annual meeting of the National Conference of Church Related Colleges. While at this meeting, he gave a speech before the conference on "The Part Church Colleges Will Play in the Post War Plan." Dr. Smith also met with the American Association of Colleges and was elected Vice-President of the Methodist Church Related Colleges.

Once a year these trips are made to New York to keep Millsaps College before the foundations so as to derive the great benefits which are offered by these foundations to colleges.

Dr. Smith left Monday night, January 17, to take part in a reunion at Emory of the preachers who attended Emory University, Emory, Georgia, from 1917 to 1923. He will return next Monday.

Rabbi Stanley Brav To Make Chapel Talk

Millsaps is fortunate to have as its Chapel speaker on Wednesday, January 26, Rabbi Stanley Brav, native of Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Rabbi Brav represents the Jewish Chautauqua Society in its encouragement of brotherhood.

Give to the World's

Student Service

Fund Drive

Snow Invades Millsaps, Retreats Same Morn

The first snow since 1940 fell upon the Millsaps campus, Saturday, January 15.

Millsaps students and trainees awakened with surprise, Saturday, to find the campus blanketed with a beautiful but thin layer of snow. Excited comments on this seldom occurring act of the weather were to be heard issuing forth from many sources and directions. Snow men were sculptured, and snow fights were waged. But around 11:15 a. m., the sun redeemed itself, broke through the grey clouds, and announced its intention to stay. The snow soon began to melt, and by mid-afternoon, the Millsaps campus had regained its normal appearance.

The snow was welcomed and enjoyed by many, but it must have contradicted, to some extent, the old description of Southern weather, mild, warm and sunny, Actually this was only a friendly act on the part of the Millsaps Board of Trustees, intended to give the Northern trainees at Millsaps just a bit of the weather to which they are accustomed and to make them feel at home, climatically, for a short time. Certainly the Jackson Chamber of Commerce had nothing to do with the snow.

Play Awards Given In Chapel Wednesday

Awards were given in Chapel, January 19, to the boy and girl who were considered to have given the most outstanding performance in the three one act plays presented Wednesday night, January 12.

Doy Payne was chosen from among the feminine performers as the best for her acting in "Ringing in the Groom" as the grandmother. Dot Melvin received honorable mention among the girls for her performance as the bride in "The Wedding."

From the male actors, Jamie Forrest was chosen for award for his portrayal of the groom in "The Wedding." Houston Evans achieved honorable mention for his acting in "Nobody Sleeps" as the burglar.

The awards presented to Doy Payne, as the best girl performer, and to Jamie Forrest, as the best boy actor, were a leather picture frame and a leather billfold, respectively.

Riecken Speaks Before Teachers

Dr. W. E. Riecken spoke before the Wednesday 19 meeting of the second annual city-wide meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association, now being held in Jackson. Dr. Riecken's subject for discussion was "School Laws of Mississippi," and he included in his talk the needs and provisions of schools and students.

Other talks given on the program entitled, "The Law and the Child in Mississippi," were "Juvenile Protection and Juvenile Delinquency," by Austin Shipman and "The Responsibility of the Home in Developing a Feeling of Security in the Child," by John Kimball.

Stag Party Given By Kappa Sigma

The actives and pledges of Kappa Sigma Fraternity will have a stag party at the fraternity chapter rooms above the Morris Pharmacy, tomorrow at 2:30 p. m.

This party, to be attended only by the boys, promises to be something new and different that no Kappa Sigma will want to miss.

War Bond Drive Sponsored By Sigma Lambda

Sigma Lambda, women's honorary leadership fraternity, is sponsoring the Fourth War Loan Drive on Millsaps campus. It is in cooperation with the "Topper Club," which has the stamp and bond booth in Murrah Hall. Trainees and civilians are asked to do their part to help Sigma Lambda put Millsaps over its goal.

This Fourth War Bond Drive, to last from January 18 to February 15, was preluded by an inspiring talk by Attorney Robert Burns, Chairman of the Jackson War Bond Committee, in Chapel, Wednesday, January 12.

The goal of this drive is the selling to each student of an $18.75 War Bond. Last year the record amount of $70,000 was sold. It is hoped that impressive purchases of bonds will be made again.

Bailey Inaugurated As Governor

Thomas L. Bailey, an outstanding alumnus of Millsaps, became governor of the State of Mississippi, Tuesday noon, January 18.

The inauguration of Governor Bailey took place, following the termination of a uniquely interesting inaugural parade, before a large crowd of enthusiastic spectators which gathered before the State Capitol Building to witness the important ceremony.

Y.W.C.A. Officers Announced

Betty Brien was elected President of the Y.W.C.A. at its weekly meeting Monday, January 17. Other officers elected at this meeting were Vice-President, Sylvia Wilkins; Secretary, June Eckert and Treasurer, Jannie Vee Brooks.

These officers had been nominated at the Y.W.C.A. Cabinet meeting Thursday, January 13. They will serve through the next two school semesters.

SOCIETY

Phi Mus Have Dinner Dance; Bailey Inaugurated as Sigs Announce Bowery Party

The Phi Mu dinner dance was one of the shining lights of the Social Calendar this week. The Rose and Silver Rooms were at their best after a good job of decorating done by the actives. Here the members, pledges, and dates waltzed, whirled, and jittered until midnight.

The City Auditorium was in a festive mood on Tuesday night as the new Governor, Mr. Tom Bailey, was duly initiated into his position as "first gentleman" of the state. There was a good representation from the NTU (they got 02:00 liberty, you know). All in all, everyone had a good time dancing on everyone else's toes.

The Annual Kappa Sigma Bowery Party has hit our calendar with a BANG! This year the pledges will honor the actives at Spring Lake Lodge on Saturday, the twenty-ninth. Sam Smith, pledge president, said the traditional bowery costumes would be worn, but the entertainment, etc., would remain a mystery until the big party starts rolling. So, girls, you have something to look forward to.

Gainey Wedding Announcement Made

Miss Emma Gene Gainey, bride-elect of Midshipman James Theodore Stuckinsnider, wants to take this opportunity of announcing her engagement and of inviting friends of both Midshipman Stuckinsnider and herself to the wedding.

The ceremony is to take place at the Galloway Memorial Methodist Church on Wednesday, January 26.

Gainey Honored With Shower

Miss Emma Gene Gainey was honored with a lovely wedding shower of miscellaneous gifts in the home of Miss Marjorie Mounger on Thursday afternoon.

The gifts were presented in a very clever way after which small cakes, built into the shape of a wedding cake, and other lovely refreshments were served. Assisting Miss Mounger in serving was Mrs. H. N. Carl.

The following guests were present: Maxyne Madden, Ann Denham, Helen Frances Brown, Maud Ella Majure, Bettye Westbrook, Anne Miller, Tommie Conner, Sarah Catherine Foreman, Ann Brien, Betty Brien, Jo Young, Rachel Conner, Rebecca Bufkin, Dot Webster, Sarah Ellen Jones, Mary Strohecker, Eva Nell Tannehill, June Dobbs, Dot Reed, Sylvia Roberts, Mary Nell Willingham, Jane Clark, Joan Sluytermann, and Alma Brown.

Phi Mus Frolic At Heidelberg

A lovely dinner dance was enjoyed by Epsilon chapter of Phi Mu at the Rose and Silver Rooms of the Heidelberg Saturday, January 15.

Carrying out the theme of "Zodiac" the decorations consisted of midnight-blue crepe paper dotted with silver stars covering the wall behind the chaperon's table. The programs were the same shade of blue with the silver stars. Clever favor-place cards were horoscope symbols of each guest's birthplace and a prophecy for the future. Candles were the only lights used adding a touch of mystery to the entire occasion.

After dinner, dancing was enjoyed by the following actives and dates: Jean Ackley, Bruce Nicholson; Eleanor Aycock, Ed Pritchett; Helen Frances Brown, George Sturm; Ann Brien, Walter Schelgel; Betty Brien, Roy Loman; Rebecca Bufkin, Red Hassell; Peggy Carr, Bud Baugh; Tommie Conner, Sam Smith; Ann Henry, Bob West; Martha Boger, Thad Webb; Fannie Houghton, Jack Barnett; Julia Goodman, Douglas Bacon; Bettie Horrell, Johnny Bibb; June Dobbs, George Cahall; Margie Mounger, Dick Delin; Mary Anna Mayo, Wesley Thomas; Dorothy Webster, Jack Bryson; Jannie Vee Brooks, Carroll Ball; Sara Ellen Jones, Ira Carr; Mary Strohecker, Bob Toney; Maude Ella Majure, Tommy Conditt; Josephine Young, Charles Oberkirch; Margaret Vandiver, Lloyd Kaiser; Ann Denham, Stan Bethea; Catherine Hairston, Billy Norvelle.

Pledges: Dot Reed, Fred Murdock; Juanita Bush, Dick Miller; Ann Miller, Reddy Elwood; Bettye Westbrook, John Hampton; Virginia Lyons, Jim McDonald; Mary Sue Whiteside, Walt Kirhofer; Virginia Rehfeldt, Bob Hamilton; Mary Elizabeth Tingle, Julian Hamilton; Boots Burnham, John Lingerfelt.

To Dance or Not to Dance, That Is the Question

Since days of yore, when colonists hopped (to their muskets) upon hearing Indian drummers pound the skins with a syncopated gate, (a jitterbug who got out of bounds) the average citizen has been allergic to a juke box. Moreover, this allergy has so increased with years that the 20th century-victim often is affected with severe spasms, known as rug cutting. He is then identified by biologists as a jitter-insect.

As each and every party concerned knows, campus dancing has been given the well-known taboo. Let us hypothesize and endeavor to visualize objections among more stoic elements. Of course rapid tempos would surely cause a great flapping of coat tails. Naturally this condition would create a draft (not of the G. I. type) and citizens of the Grill might catch cold. This condition could potentially endanger the health of the entire student body.

Additional objections come under the category of national security. These concern shortages of shoes, paper and metal. The unnecessary destruction of vital shoe leather is evident. Then, to patch shoe sole holes, any normal person stuffs them with paper. Therefore valuable waste paper is consumed. Lastly, increased wear and tear on the phonograph needle would lessen the stockpile of critical metals.

Not the least of objections resulted from a natural shyness among local naval and Marine trainees toward the fairer sex. The mere thought of (ahem) encircling a Millsaps moll would bring forth angelic blushes from even the most bold.

In spite of these sage motives, we must face the obvious. Dancing is an integral part of our way of life. It is an American institution. Why, then, should Millsaps students be deprived of this innocuous pleasure during leisure moments on the campus?

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Finger Hits Students And Faculty

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A finger at Clarence (I think I'm a sweater boy) Smith for wearing his "long underwear" to the cafeteria.

☛A finger at Martha (Those scratches on my legs are from briars, I swear they are) Wagner for hiking around the water works. And just before they broke, too.

☛A finger at Charley (I'm just a weakling myself—but I have big ideas) Thomas for being jealous of Jo (So I like them big, so what?) Wells, just because she had a date with a man, for once.

☛A finger at Milton (Have you seen the front of my analytic geometry book lately?) Addington for being so dog-tired after every weekend.

☛A ghostly finger at Armis (Slim) (I look like a member of the Ku Klux Klan, but I'm really) Harkins for telling some unsuspecting doggies (soldiers, to the civilians) that "we are all Asiatic Marines."

☛A worried finger at Elmer (Boy, am I having trouble with my woman!!) Bratton for letting Martha (It's more fun to string all of them along) Boykin disturb his dreams. By the way, has Ray Fisher ever paid his rent at Woollard?

☛An amused finger at Ray (Gee, I'm just a little boy trying to get along) Peck for trying to get around too much. And all in the same sorority too. First there was one, then there was another, then there was a third; and they were all such good friends, too. But—now there is another who was a good friend of the first three, and now none of them are good friends, and isn't this all very confusing and nauseating, and have you been invited out to dinner lately, and how many girls have broken dates in this past week, and will someone please hold my head?

☛A trembling finger at Dr. Oscar (I shaved my mustache because . . . just because) Dooley for being such a wretch in general.

☛A joyous finger at the gayer members of Phi Mu for having such a marvelous time on the campus and shocking the rest of the members.

☛A disgusting finger at Sara Kathleen Posey for taking charge of the finger each week for the sole purpose of getting herself in it.

Does any one know the name of the missing Marine???? There's one on the campus that Catherine and Rebecca don't know. Anyone possessing this information pu-leeze call 3-1437.

☛A finger at Ann Brien for picking such a desirable place to work. Although not quite as many people go to the library as go to the grill, it's still a good hunting ground.

☛A drooly finger at Tony (I think I'm a second Frankie Sinatra) Bowden for cleaning up on second deck of Galloway. It seems his long-suffering barrack mates offering him a quarter an evening to stop that ever-lasting crooning.

☛A surprised finger at John (I date nothing but KD's and Belhaven girls) McKee for not knowing that his date was a confirmed beer drinker. Says John: "And I thought she was such a nice girl, too!"

☛A finger at Sergeant Paul (Tom) McNally and Jerry (Dick) Sullivan for not liking their write-up in the last issue of the Purple and White. Sergeant Sullivan, when questioned, looked up out of his deep blue eyes and growled: "I am not anxious to be led." Oh, no? What about those A ration books?

☛A finger at Billy Norville for trying to date the whole Phi Mu chapter at the same time.

☛An astounded finger at Josey-phine (If looks could kill!!!) Young for thinking she's such a siren.

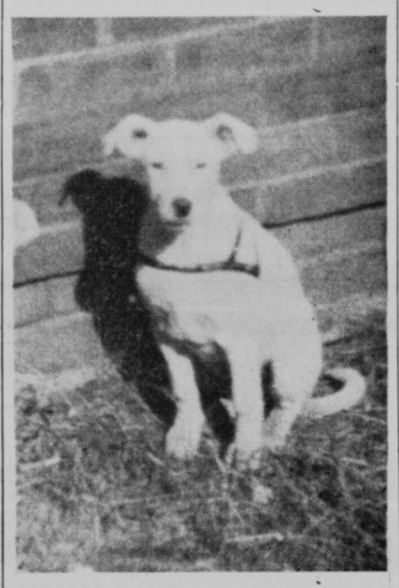
☛A sad and mournful finger at the girls who are being sad and mournful because the Marines are shipping out at the end of this semester. It won't be the same without "From the halls of Montezuma . . . " sung to the tune of "Clementine" with which the sailors once serenaded the Marines.

☛A shocked finger at James (I'm a good boy. You can tell that by looking at me.) Cox for telling dirty jokes. You have no idea how surprised we all are. It seems that there was an Admiral . . . .

☛A finger at Lorene (I wish somebody would ask me to the Sig party) Thornton for being so ambitious. And she's only a first semester freshman, too.

☛A finger at Mac (I haven't run around Council Circle in months!) Douglas for, as usual, getting all worked up over a little bitty crossword puzzle that no one would have been able to work if he hadn't opened his mouth. Probably a bad case of self-consciousness—or perhaps the effects of New Orleans.

☛A finger at Miss (suprises are my specialty) Thomas for being out with a Colonel last Tuesday night.



"Cliff", Millsaps Master Mascot

"Cliff," the little, white dog which is to be seen busily and briskly going about each day with his trainee friends to class, has attained social success and a high standing among his uniformed admirers. Little "Cliff" receives special attentions which no other animal has yet had the honor to receive.

The Millsaps life of "Cliff" does not begin from his birth, for he arrived at this institution on his own four legs, which were, at the time, none too strong. "Cliff", because of his rather run-down appearance, gained the sympathy of the trainees, and he was soon being fed, bathed, clothed (in new harness), and generally well cared for. This situated transient is not unappreciative. He daily visits all parts of the campus, barking joyously at or licking the hands of everyone. "Cliff" makes his presence desired practically everywhere because of his grand personality of amiability, sincerity, and "innocence."

"Cliff" has become part of Millsaps for the trainees, and Millsaps, we feel sure, has become part of "Cliff", at least the cafeteria has.

Woollard! Wild and Wooly

Aside from the bedbugs, 4 a.m. showers, "Fred," the constant buzzing of the telephone, Eleanor's monotone voice, and the unmentionables, WE LOVE WOOLLARD.

With the campus cooperation we could easily live down our bad reputation and overlook the questionables, such as Mildred's displaying a certain Marine's overcoat on her bed.

Let us enter the Wolverine den on the upper right about 23:35. Kicking aside the cigarette butts, spicy detective books, and the Coca-Cola bottles, we come upon a hen session being held in candlelight. (Why? Ask Mrs. Stone.) The topic of conversation, strangely enough, is men, money, and matrimony. We have been rudely extricated from the left end of the nall due to a serious seance with Ouija.

Houdini had nothing on Woollard before the barring of the side doors. Poor freshmen can no longer be seen limping weakly from lack of vitamins to the "Honk" after hours. Speaking of magicians, we have also attempted to perfect the art of hypnotism and are progressing rapidly.

Though the upstairs is "No Man's Land," this is not true of the parlor. Not that we lack patriotism, but we would like the following "squatters" to please pay long overdue parlor rent: Fisher and Bratton, Zack Taylor, Jack (Rupert) Kearny, Robert S; from the following, porch rent is due: Hussey.

Flash! Engagement ring lures Joe Blow Drooling to Woollard again!

We boast blondes, brunettes, peroxides and what have you—though we question a certain brunette and two-tone sister. For directions on dyeing and peroxiding hair, see Whiteside and Adams. (Pd. adv.)

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- PARAMOUNT -

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Jan. 29, Saturday—HOOSIER HOLIDAY
Jan. 31-Feb. 1-2-3, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.-Thurs—HIGHER AND HIGHER
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—PISTOL PACKING MAMA

- MAJESTIC -

Jan. 28-29, Fri.-Sat.—DEERSLAYER
Jan. 31-Feb. 1, Mon.-Tues.—BANJO ON MY KNEE
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—GUADALCANAL
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—MINESWEEPER

- CENTURY -

Jan. 28, Fri.—DANGEROUS BLONDES
Jan. 29, Sat.—OLD BARN DANCE (Autry)
Jan. 31, Mon.—RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE
Feb. 1, Tues.—IN OLD CHICAGO
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—EVERYBODY HAPPY and RAIDERS BORDER

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Suggested Campus Improvements

Repetition, as it ordinarily applies, is bad and should not be resorted to. But as I engage it here, in an effort to accomplish a before sought-after purpose, repetition furnishes the most effective method.

Editorials, speeches, and down to earth exchange of opinions have long expresed the dilapidated condition of campus facilities, such as, walks, streets, lamp posts and outdoor sports accommodations and of the pressing need of replacement and improvement of them. Additions to present facilities are equally essential.

The walks on the campus are an insult to an institution bearing the valuable reputation that Millsaps does. The walk up to the Gymnasium and Grill and the walk which crosses the campus between Murrah Hall and the library vie for the dishonor of being the most terrible. Both of these walks are made of brick with patches of concrete, attempts at repair, and are badly worn. Bricks have been displaced, and others have been placed in their stead, creating misfits and uneven surfaces. At several spots in these two walks, the dislodged bricks lay scattered about, along the lengths of the walks. These unpaved places impede the walking of a person, and the scattered bricks disfigure the appearance of the campus. Through the lack of proper drainage, these two walks have water either standing or flowing on them each time there's rain. This is one of the worst faults of the walks, for it makes the process of traversing them in rainy weather very tedious and disagreeable. The old brick walk running down to North West Street from Murrah Hall is better than the other two, but it also has loose bricks, patched places, and uneven surfaces. The four best walks on the campus which only need better drainage to qualify as good walks are those between the Gym and Whitworth Hall, between Murrah Hall and Burton Hall, between Galloway Hall and North West Street, and between Galloway Hall and the Pi KA House, Additional walks are needed to connect the other fraternity houses with the walk to the Pi KA House. A good walk should be had to run from the front of Founder's and Whitworth Halls down to the bus stop on North State Street. To those who do not frequently travel about on the campus as do the students, trainees and civilians, these needs do not present themselves so forcefully, but to those who do, the exigency of the repairs, replacements, and installments seem urgent.

The main street, which is paved, on Millsaps campus is sufficiently in good condition, except for several obvious defects, to escape criticism. There are numerous places in this street where water stands when it rains. The worst of these places is just east of the Science Building. Here, in bad weather, water collects and gains a depth of nearly eight inches. This condition is difficult on passing cars and is exacting on persons forced to walk along this section of the street. Another of these faults is the trash and obstructive matter which is allowed to remain in the street. The campus' gravel roads, though serviceable, are rutty and well worn. In wet weather both become muddy, showing a need of new gravel.

It is a recognized fact that the Millsaps campus is not well enough lighted at night to permit relatively good vision. Most of the few lamp posts which now exist beside the street are posts minus the lamps. The lamps have been broken in different ways and have not been replaced. Here, the mere replacement of these lamps would, to a sizeable extent, alleviate the shortage of light on the streets. Lighting at intervals along the sidewalks would lessen the danger of possible accidents caused by the lack of light.

Year-round attention should be paid to the conditions of the tennis courts and the track. If constant care of a tennis court is not maintained the court loses its clay and levelness, and grass grows on it. Consistent care would permit the courts to be used regularly and would lessen expenses. The track, in its present condition, permits water to stand on it, causing a gradual removal of cinders. A track, without sufficient cinders, is soft and slick, which makes good running difficult and accelerates wear.

I realize that the improvements that I have suggested are not all that need to be made. I do not know of all of them, but if the ones propounded are accomplished, a vast rectification will have been made.

I do not wish to create the impression that I, or any others with like ideas, impressions, and opinions, am radical or overly critical. I have as my predetermined purpose in writing this editorial the accomplishment of improvements on Millsaps campus embodying the welfare of and the benefit to students, faculty members, officers, and trustees alike of Millsaps College.

The Purple and White

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FOUNDED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909

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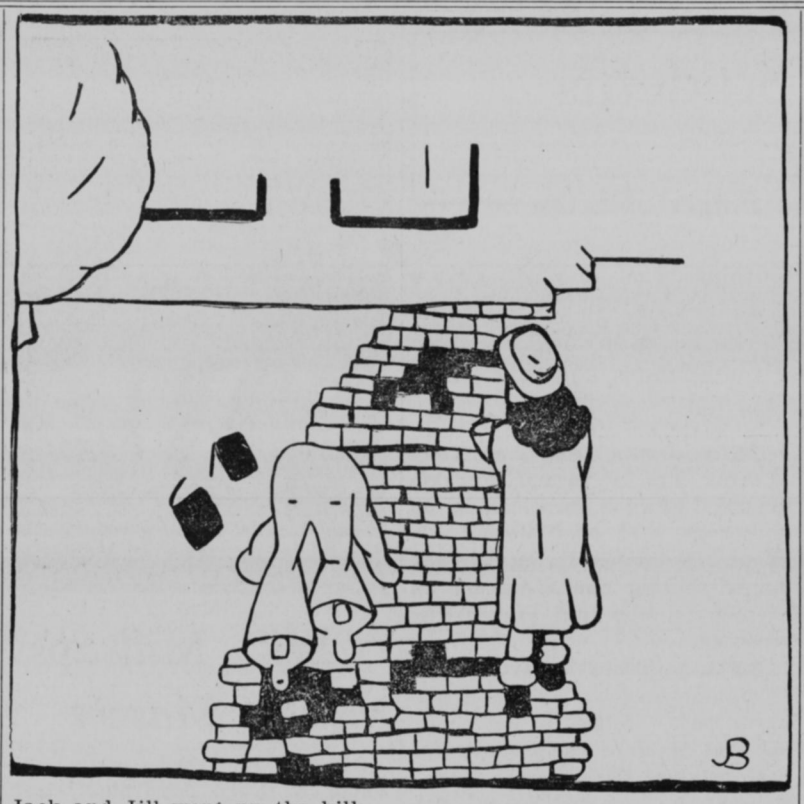


Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a "coke" at the grill,
But Jack fell down
Breaking his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

'Tis the moral of this revised rhyme
That Millsaps walks in general and especially the one up to the Gym
Are dangerously deteriorated to the point of crime.
They have battered bricks and defective depressions.
Broken borders and sunken sections,
Repeated but futile and useless repairs.
(Creating the impression that the trustees have no cares)
Which, surprisingly enough, produces the "baseless" whim
That, in order to preserve the safety of Millsaps man-and-womankind,
Trustworthy and Millsaps-worthy walks should replace
Those now present which are such a disgrace.

Education: Preparation for the Future

Education has always been sought by those who realized its benefits and values. Education has, in the past, been available only to those financially able. Today, education, not only grade school, but also college, is to be had by those who "strive to seek, to find, and not to yield."

At the present, education maintains an unprecedented position in the preparation of a person for useful and successful occupations. War has necessitated the calling of large numbers of men into the services. Many of these men were college students; others had anticipated attending college. Those that had graduated with their degrees were the most fortunate, for they are now prepared to ressume their vocations or to go directly into new ones, after the war, for which they are qualified through educational training. Those who were in college, but who were forced to cancel their education for the present, at least, are more fortunate than the ones who have not yet attended college.

When this war has ceased and the military emergency has

(Continued on page 5)

Gavel Reports

Y.W.C.A. Elects

Eta Sigma Phi

Eta Sigma Phi, honorary classical fraternity, held an initiation Monday night, January 17, at the Phi Mu house, according to Betty Brien, president. Those initiated were: D. A. Reilly and Warren Smith.

Science Academy

The Science Academy held its regular meeting Wednesday night, January 19, at 7:30. Dean W. E. Riecken gave a talk on Genetics.

Baptist Student Union

Baptist Student Union held its regular council meeting Tuesday morning, January 18, to discuss business plans, stated Jannie Vee Brooks, president.

Alpha Epsilon Delta

Alpha Epsilon Delta, honorary pre-medical fraternity, met Monday, January 10, to initiate Carroll Ball and Inman Moore. Plans for a dinner party were discussed, Barry Seng stated.

Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A. met Monday, January 17, and elected new officers for the coming year. They are: Betty Brien, president; Sylvia Wilkins, vice-president; June Eckert, secretary; and Jannie Vee Brooks, treasurer.

I. R. C.

I. R. C. met Monday, January 17, at the Kappa Delta house. A program was presented by Margaret Gaskin and Mittie Hix.

Sigma Lambda

Sigma Lambda, women's local leadership honorary, met Thursday, January 13, at the Heidelberg Hotel. Plans for the annual Varsity Show were discussed. Committee in charge of arrangements for this year consists of Marjorie Murphy, Rachel Conner, and Marie Grubbs.

Kit Kat

Kit Kat, men's literary honorary, met at the home of Dr. M. C. White recently. The faculty present were Drs. Moore, Sanders and White. The student initiates present were Zach Taylor and Kinchen Exum. Jean Calloway, R. J. Dubrovener, and John Malone were initiated. Kinchen Exum was named secretary. "Cappie" Ricks, an alumnus was a visitor.

WSSF Collectors Announced

Kinchen Exum, Chairman of the World Student Service Fund Drive, announces the following persons of the different campus groups as collectors in their organizations and from student classifications:

Non-fraternity ....Robert Godbold
Non-sorority .....Mary Nell Sells
Chi Omega .....Dale Burnham
B. S. O.....Doy Payne
Phi Mu .....Fannie Haughton
Kappa Delta .....Cornelia Hegman
Lambda Chi .....Hunter Stokes
Kappa Sigma .....Joe Wroten
Pi Kappa Alpha ....Kinchen Exum
Kappa Alpha .....Zach Taylor

Faculty members will be contacted.

REMINDER

The deadline for the taking of student photographs for the Bobashela is drawing near. All students who have not yet had their pictures made are urged to do so soon.

BOOK REVIEW: *How Green Was My Valley*

By Richard Llewellyn

How Green Was My Valley is a story of the retrospect of a man upon his earlier life in the Welsh valley which he loved. The opening sentence grasps the reader's interest and tightly holds it through adventure, love, humor, passion, hate, and tragedy. "I am going to pack my two shirts with my other socks and my best suit in the little blue cloth my mother used to tie round her hair when she did the house, and I'm going from the Valley."

The quaintness of the style used and the perfection of progression which the author employs combine to form a work of art which might remind one of Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony. Words fade, leaving pictures such as: ". . . the wind putting his finger into her hair and pulling, and throwing up and catching, to let fall again.", ". . . and the fire cracked his whip to send up sparks . . .", ". . . china dishes laughed as I walked across the floor.", ". . . tenor and soprano loosed their wings to fly up to the octave . . .", ". . . so that the vegetables can mix in warm comfort together and become friendly", and ". . . the mountain lying awake on his side . . ." These expressions are typical of every paragraph.

For a story that will make your heart beat faster, bring your handkerchief from your pocket, and elevate your soul, step into the treasure rooms of the novel **How Green Was My Valley.**

—Roi Andrews

Education: Preparation for the Future . . .

(Continued from page 4)

subsided, service men will return to their homes, will don again civilian clothes, and will resume their lives as civilians. Those who are educatonally prepared will have preference in obtaining the better jobs. The mode of modern living, economical and social, is changing and advancing rapidly. Man must remain in stride. Education will permit man to do so.

All this being so, in what way are we, who are now in college, concerned? We are affected, because we are among the future job holders of this nation. Not all of us will be able to continue our education at the present for various reasons. The trainees at Millsaps are being prepared for officers' commissions. They will complete their training relatively soon and will become officers. When they return to civilian life, these men will not all have been so trained as to convert their knowledge to civilian usage. If they intend to enter professions, these future officers will have to take further schooling in order to qualify.

The majority of the civilian boys, now attending Millsaps, are either reservists in some branch of the service, subject to call, or they will be inducted, otherwise, at some future date. If they hope to achieve a prominent place in national society, these persons must also return to complete their education. College girls do not face compulsory military service. They can remain in college and receive a good education uninterrupted, if they so desire. And, as is steadily becoming more obvious, the woman's place in the post-war world is to be a much greater one than that which she has owned in the past.

It is an obligation on the part of us, who are able, to equip ourselves in such a manner as to mutually benefit ourselves, those about us, and those to come.

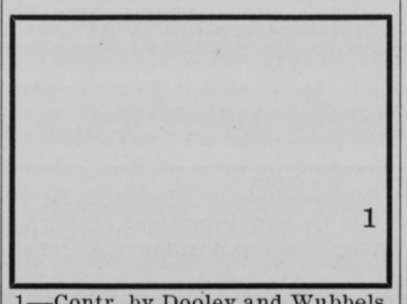
Freshman Class Spirit

This issue of the Purple and White is published by members of the Freshman Class of Millsaps. It represents the Freshman Class in every respect. The principles and beliefs of this class are here incorporated. This is the attitude that the Freshman Edition of the Purple and White exercises.

But is this the feeling of the Freshman Class toward the Freshman Edition? It is to be doubted. Little interest was shown by the present Class of Freshmen in regard to the Purple and White's Freshman Edition. Members of the Freshman Class have exhibited limited engrossment in extra-curricular activities, in class and college functions, or in class interests. Little interest has been shown within this class on any subjects since its birth, July 6, 1943. Concern on the part of the Freshman is, at the present, practically non-existant. Only two class meetings have been held these two semesters. Others have been announced, but they have been called off because of lack of attendance. The spirit of our class is deplorably low.

Unless spirit is acquired and accomplishments made, what impressions will we leave on Millsaps? Evidently, few worthy and predominantly many unoutstanding ones will linger. This being the recognized case, we, who certainly wish to be well remembered, must instill in ourselves individually and in ourselves as a Millsaps Freshman Class, new spirit, new interest, and new ardor in abounding quantity and stirling quality.

A combination of determination to excel with the ability and intelligence of our class will mold us into a Freshman Class which will remain in the remembrance of Millsaps as one of outstanding accomplishments and of constructive contributions to the advancement of the student body.



1—Contr. by Dooley and Wubbels

Freshman Spy Reveals Chic Campus Club

What is it? Who belongs to it? How can anyone else become one of those selected few who are arousing the envy and disgust of everyone else on the campus?

Do you lose your appetite thirty minutes after a meal? Hmm? Do you have dishpan toes? Hmm? Do all your enemies hate you? Hmm? Do you feel faint just before you pass out? Hmm? Do you have spasmodic contractions of the diaphragm after guzzling alcoholic beverages? Hic! Hmm? Do you have goose pimples on your liver? Hmm? Do you foam at the mouth after you chew soap suds? Hmm? Do you know who Murford is? Hmm?

My heart bleeds for the unfortunates who can never be one of us. Most tragic. You have to be born that way (no cracks, please). If your mother, father, great-grand uncle, or your sister's husband's third wife's seventh cousin's favorite godchild's best friend's next door neighbor's latest cook happened to be wise when they were naming you, you are made. You are in. YOU ARE AN IT.

To those of you whose families were not far-sighted (astigmatism) enough to give you a name without which life cannot be complete, I say, quote: "Worry no more," unquote. There is a way out. You must go to court, hire a lawyer, see a judge, cry a bit about your blighted life, and change your name. And what must you change your name to? Why, to that name meaning song of joy, Christmas cheer, (Don't jump the gun and run have your name changed to Schenley!) and life eternal.

The name I refer to is CARROLL.

If you are called Carroll, you can sit back and let the wealth and beauty of this world pile up at your feet. But remember, you can't get by just because your other name is Carroll. You have to answer to it, as in "Here, Carroll."

So far, there are only three such happy people on the campus: Carrolls, Lowe, Ball, and Steen. For the sake of confusion these are known as Ann, or Andy, as the case may be. It lends an air of gracious charm, and stupidity. If you should happen to be called Carolyn (or a reasonable facsimile) you will hereinafter be known as Annolyn. (Sounds like a hand lotion, doesn't it? Hmm?)

There are no two ways about it. If you have your name changed to Carroll, you will be the belle of the ball, the beau of the bath, the biggest of the bigots. It's a long, arduous process, I know, but here at last is the perfect solution. Worry no more.

Please do not think that this is an organization. It is not. It is a state of being. Unless you are an Ann or an Andy, your life is lacking in Vitamin. Be One.

To the Freshmen

All Freshman activities are operating under the same restrictions and curtailment that other areas of life are feeling during these drastic times.

But we are carrying on in some fashion. The Selective Service Act by inclusion of eighteen-year-olds has all but wiped out the Freshman Class so far as boys are concerned, but we still have a Freshman Class.

One very good evidence of the act is that this issue of the Purple and White can be put out under the sponsorship of the Freshmen, and also be so ably edited by them.

We have suffered in quantity of Freshmen, but very evidently not in quality.

But we look forward to a day, not far away we pray, when there shall be a better world in which our boys and girls can anticipate once more their first year in college, as an open door to greater opportunity for building a larger life for themselves and the world in which they are to live without fear of being cut off before their time.

Alfred P. Hamilton
Dean of Freshmen

A Trainee Writes Home

Dear Mom:

Here I am, in college, and having more fun! My quarters are really wonderful. We have one bed on top of another, and at night when we get ready to hit the sack, my roommate and I toss to see who takes the upper. I weigh less, so I usually get tossed up there.

Our room is almost on the second deck of Founders, and we were lucky to get here. Founders is one of the oldest buildings in the United States, so I will have the privilege of telling my grandchildren I once lived in an antique. We are a bit cramped for space because so many boys wanted to live here, but we don't mind having to move our bed every time somebody wants to go up the stairs. This way, we always know what is going on.

The foundation of Founders was laid by Christopher Columbus one time when he went through here on a speaking tour. And the whole building is very substantial. (Excuse me just a minute, please, Mom. My roommate just fell through the stairs, and I had to help pull him out. He'll regain consciousness in a few hours, I'm sure. If he doesn't, I'll get someone else to put me to bed.)

The water situation is excellent. Lots of hot and cold water. They serve the hot water in the cafeteria (although it is kinda brown) and cold water for our showers. There is nothing more refreshing than coming in (lighted by a candle) from P. T. in the morning, all tired and hot from taking exercises down on the well-ventilated football field, and taking a nice cold shower. (The boy on guard is always very nice about breaking the icicles off us.)

The officers in charge are terribly kind. They want us all to pass, so they let us stay in every night in the week and study. Sometimes on the week-end they decide that some of the boys need a little recreation, so they make those boys (who are known for some strange reason as B boys—B for bad, I guess) go to town or get a date or something, just as long as they get off the campus. But I believe they like me more than that; the commanding officer calls me in all the time and talks to me and says I can stay here all the time. Until the end of the semester.

Thanks a lot for the box of food. My roommate told me all about how good it was. As soon as I get paid, I am going to send all my money home for you to invest in war bonds. Do you think I should send a registered letter or just go ahead and buy a money order for $00.27?

I must close now and get back to my studies. That Betty Grable really does photograph well—oh, a typographical error. We get several days furlough between semesters, so I will write you when I get to San Diego.

Your loving son,
Theodore.

P. S. Disregard paragraph about water. It's a lie!

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OF
LERNER SHOPS

Crystal Ball Returns To Report Sports

Millsaps' high riding Majors, having already gone through full week of basketball, are off tomorrow to another tussle. They fly down to Monroe, Louisiana, to engage the Selma Field Fliers . . . woe is us who didn't turn out for basketball. A weekend trip in a B-24 isn't a thing to be missed. . . . . The Majors have already played Jackson Air Base in a league game, and the Air Base officer's team.

Bad news in the league comes from Foster General Hospital. The "hard luck" team of the circuit has disbanded because of personnel transfers. . . . The Majors are endeavoring to fill out their schedule. Camp Van Dorn has been contacted and will likely replace Foster General in the game scheduled for February 29. . . . Tonight a boxing show will be held in the gymnasium with a team of trainees opposed by civilians, recruited by John Poole. "Scrappy" Sheridan, former Murray State Teachers College boxer, will show his wares for the first time on this campus. Plenty of action will be seen when the Achee vs. Poole bout comes up. Other headliners have trainees Rhyme, Condit, and Oberkirch fighting again. These boys have shown up well in previous ring contests on the campus.

Here is a list of the contestants and their weights:

John Poole, four years experience, 147 pounds; C. J. Achee, four years experience, 150 pounds.

Philbert Axton, one year experience, 150 pounds; Touchstone, (Texas), two years experience, 150 pounds.

Honny McBrian, one year's experience, 130 pounds; Tommy Conditt, two years experience, 130 pounds.

Marvin Dobson, four years experience, 170 pounds; A. C. Shelby, no experience, 180 pounds.

William Everett, no experience, 165 pounds; P. L. Moseley, no experience, 165 pounds.

Jack Mardis, no experience, 165 pounds; O. M. Rhyme, no experience, 165 pounds.

Oscar Willoughby, no experience, 150 pounds; Oberkirch, one year experience, 144 pounds.

"I'LL SEE YA"

This is a subject of which you
haven't been schooled at,
Then you can be easily fooled at,
Because, in spite of loud dissention,
It is no new invention.
Why, I bet you think that when
King Arthur was leaving
Camelot to go out to do some
jousting, he said to Guinivere,
"Gude-bywe dyeere."
Why not at all, and this is inside
information and not maybe.
He just said, "I'll see you, baby."
And if you don't like Arthur and
Guinivere and are asking what
does it matra?
Consider Anthony and/or Cleopatra.
She knew her way around and
Mrs. Post could never fool her
with which knife or which fork,
She was as slick as a cosmopolite
from Texarkana who has spent
a week in New York.
But do you think she said anything stupid like "Parting is
such sweet sorrow" (wrong
play) to Anthony or Jule?
Why no, she probably cooed, "I'll
see yule."
So I think this expression is real
traditional and real sweet,
To use when you are leaving somebody you hope again soon to
meet.
And I think that we all ought to
say to every senator and other
people whose promises are long
overdue,
"I'll see you."

"Who Is Scuttle Butt" Puzzles Campus

"Who's Scuttle Butt?" has echoed through most of the dormitories, classrooms, and the Grill. The ether has been charged with all sorts of wild guesses and miscellaneous scuttle butt about Scuttle Butt; still his identity remains a mystery.

There are, however, some prevalent ideas about Scuttle Butt's identity that seem logical and possible. Let me present the "most likely to be Scuttle Butt" of Millsaps College.

At the top of the list of suspects is Chief Yeoman O'Connor, who is talented with the typewriter, and who has been the recipient of Dr. White's rarely-heard eulogies. O'Connor has been here since June, shows an interest in subjects dealt with in Scuttle Butt's column, is in a position to know, and very obviously is familiar with naval nomenclature.

Second most likely suspect is Sergeant Sullivan, who has had previous newspaper experience. We are told by a reliable source that the type on Scuttle Butt's manuscripts compares with that of any of the Navy or Marine office typewriters!

Another very likely suspect is Lieutenant Commander C. L. Alderman. He has had previous writing and Navy experience and occupies the third place on our list because the style in the Alderman works that we have read is different from that of Scuttle Butt.

Dick Delin's name is oftentimes mentioned in "guess who Scuttle Butt is" parties. He has written several articles in the **Purple and White** in past months and has had duty with the Navy previous to Millsaps.

Andy Dossman is another logical suspect. Andy, popular with the entire student body, is in a position to know what goes on the campus. His ideas seem to coincide with those expressed in Scuttle Butt's column.

I don't want to startle you, but last and a very likely suspect is a civilian girl: diplomatic, keen Alma Zenfell, editor of the **Purple and White.** I suspect Alma because I saw her carrying a naval dictionary one morning. Furthermore, Alma will tell no one who Scuttle Butt is and personally brings in the Scuttle Butt column. Though last on this list, she is not to be suspected least.

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HOW YA' GOT 'EM

The Purple and White

JUSTIFICATION: C'EST LA GUERRE

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1944 No. 23

Ross Breaks Under Strain As Adjutant

Private Knox W. Ross, trainee adjutant in the Millsaps theater of operations, and a former resident of Rankin County, Mississippi, was admitted to the observation ward of the Navy dispensary today. His case file recorded a diagnois of arrythmic mental anemia, complicated by violent facial contortions. (Ed. note: This is pretty serious, fellows!) The following accurate stenographic recording of his delirious statements is being held by school authorities and is herewith released to the public through the Purple and White Marine edition:

"Attention to orders! Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939702, 44. Subject: Restriction of liberty!

"Paragraph A—Refer to Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 166903606, Section 5, Book 2, page 9, article I, paragraph C, which states: All Marines found with barracks caps in their possession will be restricted until further notice.

"Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939703, 44. Subject: Restriction of liberty! Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939702 is hereby canceled and all Marine trainees at this activity will be required to wear barracks caps. Any Marines found ashore without barracks caps will be subject to disciplinary action!

"Millsaps N.T.U. Order No. 44, 44. Subject: Restriction of liberty! Paragraph A, Section I. Due to the glorious victory of the Navy soccer team over the team of the Waukegan Junior High School, Waukegan, Illinois, all trainees at this activity will be granted late liberty on this date

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

BEGGIN' PARDON

With due respect to the freshman staff of last week's P&W, the Marines in the driver's seat this week feel the need to correct slight discrepancies in the article on their beloved—none other than "Cliff"—The Marine Master Mascot.

True, in a way, she (yes, **SHE**) may be a Millsaps mascot, but the Marines feel that "Cliff" has the qualities found in the majority of the Millsaps Leathernecks. Within a few days after making her debut at this institution, "Cliff" had acquired that perpetual drowsiness, that ability to be bored in classes (especially physics), and that appetite for anything edible (excluding the cafeteria food). These are only a few of the things—why, when you stop to think, isn't she seen most of the time in the company of Marines? Naturally, just as the best of the feminine species.

"Cliff" had a few things to say about the matter when approached on the subject of just whom she belongs to. **"Who?** Did you say **Who?** Well, answer me this, **who** gave me this nice red harness? **Who** brings me those tidbits from the cafeteria? **Who** gives me those dazzling shampoos every field day? The Devil-dogs, that's who! And who are the Devil-dogs? Well, mister, that's the UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS!"

Buie Gymnasium Wins 4.0 at Inspection

Congratulations are in order this week for the Naval trainees quartered in Buie Gymnasium. At Captain's inspection Saturday, January 23, Buie was awarded a rating of 4.0—perfect!

This was the first time since the V-12 Program began at Millsaps in July that any dormitory received a perfect rating. The trainees of Buie Gym, by topping the list of competitors in Captain's inspection, will be granted special late liberty until 2330 tonight.

Chief Herron, not admitting that he employed iron-hands in making the sailors put their hearts as well as their hands into their field day activities, gave the boys full credit for the excellent showing.

Marine Private Survives Field Day—Barely

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Come and hear my tale of woe. I've braved the seven seas. I've trod the desert sands. I've even frozen on the Arctic wastelands. But I've never gone through such an ordeal as I go through here in Burton Hall every Friday night.

I start peaceably from the formation area but when I notice the onrushing horde of green, I take off for my life. I have to show the speed of Jesse Owens to clear the gaping portals of our desecrated hall. Whew! I arrive just in time to prevent the loss of life and limb.

That Bergerhouse would make an acrobat envious from the way he hangs onto the phone. I squeeze through to the second deck dodging cigar butts, pop bottles and textbooks. I finally manage to make it to my haven of refuge only to find a mass meeting going on.

Over in a corner Jim McGrane is rapidly thumbing his way through his little black book to see what he has lined up for the weekend. I finally can't stand it any longer. I wander out into the hall to find my eardrums reverberating from the operatic melody flowing from the lips of "Smiley" Fowler and McCallum, i. e., "You are My Sunshine." Here comes Baugh down the hall. He's looking for a victim to practice his new Judo holds on. He spies Gray. Poor Baugh. He won't be going out tonight. (Flowers greatly appreciated.)

But enough of that. On to my tale of woe. I finally get up the

(Continued on page 3, col. 4)

COMMENCEMENT DAY SET FOR FEBRUARY 24

Dean Riecken has announced that the February holidays will begin for each student the day he finishes his examinations. The last day for examinations is February 24, which is also Commencement Day. Classes will begin again March 6.

Smith Reports Conference Conclusions

Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps, represented the college in a joint session of the Association of Church-Related Colleges, the Association of American Colleges, and the Association of Methodist Colleges, which was held in Cincinnati, Ohio, on January 10-14. The conference dealt almost exclusively with the problems of the colleges in the post-war period.

The groups upheld the following three outstanding hopes:

1. That the government would maintain its college training program for military purposes for a reasonable period after the duration of the war.

2. That the government would return those men to colleges at government expense who were drafted into service from college work.

3. That those young people now graduating from high schools would go to college, thus making more employment for men returning from service who cannot attend college.

In addition to these hopes for the future, a number of questions arose: Should the colleges give credit to high school graduates and former college students for work done in Army schools which cannot give credit? The assembly was rather equally divided on this question. Another question which led to much speculation was whether the emphasis will be on vocational or liberal arts training after the war? Some contended that the return to liberal arts should be delayed and gradual.

Dr. Smith participated in the program with a paper, "The College in the Post-War World," in which he discussed the preceding questions.

Other speakers were: Dr. C. G. White, president of Emory University, Atlanta, Georgia; Dr. T. H. Jack, president, Randolph-Macon College, Lynchburg, Virginia; and Dr. C. S. March, president, Boston University, Boston, Mass.

T'aint P.&W.—We Know It

The editors of this, the Marine edition of the P&W wish to announce that this issue should not be confused or in any way associated with a newspaper. The publication was whipped up in a spirit of fun. Our purpose is primarily to amuse the readers and to give them a slant on the life, activities, and views of the departing Marines in the form of a **feature** rather than a **newspaper.**

So, herewith we present Satire, Humor, Pathos, Chaos, Humor, Burlesque, Irony, and after 5 p.m. today, coffee and aspirin in the P&W office!

Student Point Indices Released

The registrar's office announced the following list of students with a 1.8 average or above in grades for the first half of the second semester.

Civilians: Melba Ables, Flora Mae Arant, Sam Barefield, Norma Barnes, Martha Boger, Mary Alice Boyles, Olive A. Brien, Betty Brien, Jannie Vee Brooks, Alma Elizabeth Brown, Helen Frances Brown, Martina Cadenhead, Jean Calloway, Earl W. Cantrell, Stanley Carpenter, Peggy Carr, Mary Nash Clements, Flossie Conine, Lady Rachel Conner, Lennie Crawford, Ethel Mae Crouch, James Darby, Cliff Davis, Ann Denham, Clarence Hugh Denser, Mildred Dycus, Dot Eady, Kinchen Exum, Clara Foy, Lois Fritz, Emma Gene Gainey, Margaret Gaskin, Stanley Geiselman, Marie Grubbs, Charlotte Gulledge, Annie Marion Guyton, Catherine Hairston, Maxine Harper, Mittie Hix, Jean Morris Holton, Adene Hurst, Dorothy Jones, Sara Ellen Jones, Evelyn King, and Robert Johnson Kirby.

Carroll Lowe, Henry Gilbert Lutrick, Maud Ella Majure, Brownell Maxwell, Mary Anna Mayo, Ann Miller, Marjorie Mounger, Marjorie Murphy, Mary Ruth Murphy, Sue McCormack, James Louis McLain, Bess Ann McMillin, Priscilla (Morson) Neal, Waudine Nelson, Myra Nichols, Rosemary Nichols, Doy Payne, Ross Alan Pickett, Clara (Porter) Cavett, Louise Pullen, Cornelia Ratliff, Mary Annette Rawls, Dorothy Raynham, Harriet Reagan, Nina Hazel Reeves, D. A. Reily, McCray Rhodes, Winnifred Seegers, Mary Nell Sells, Hazel Steen, Mary Strohecker, Perry Albert Terrell, Lady Bettye Timberlake, Ben Trotter, Peggy Tyer, Margaret Vandiver, Lane Van Hook, Martha Waggoner,

(Continued on page 5, col. 3)

Leathernecks Toss, Losers Edit P&W

The Millsaps Marines, surprised by the bombshell announcement that they were to edit this week's issue of the P&W, decided instantly that what every paper in the country needs is a good staff. They selected theirs by placing names in a barracks cap. The unlucky boys whose names were drawn were forced to take over.

Millie Thompson, who emerged Number One from the barracks cap, promptly turned himself over to the Sick Bay. This started a general trend, but Meek Jerry Sullivan for once was firm, and so the staff stuck. The following were left holding the cap:

Robert S. Gray and M. C. Addington were forced to take over as Commandoes-in-Chief. The boys on assuming their duties modestly admitted that they knew their stuff. Gray was formerly feature editor of his high school paper, and he blazed a fiery journalistic trail through Arkansas U. (?) Addington, from Southwestern College, twice pocketed top money in national essay contests and edited his high school senior annual.

"Soapy" Waters, a journalism major at Murray State Teachers College in Kentucky, took over as news editor. Ralph Dubrovner, Southwestern's pride and joy, editor of his high school paper pitched in as managing editor. J. D. Selby, former sports editor of the Hinds Junior College paper, was given the position of feature editor. J. M. McKee, freshman business manager of last year's P&W, took over the same job on this year's Marine edition. Sgt. Jerry Sullivan, former sports reporter for the Kansas City Journal, was promptly named sports editor.

The staff refuses to take all the blame for this issue and places it, instead, on all the Marines in the detachment, who were the contributors.

'Hops to Hop Someplace Sometime

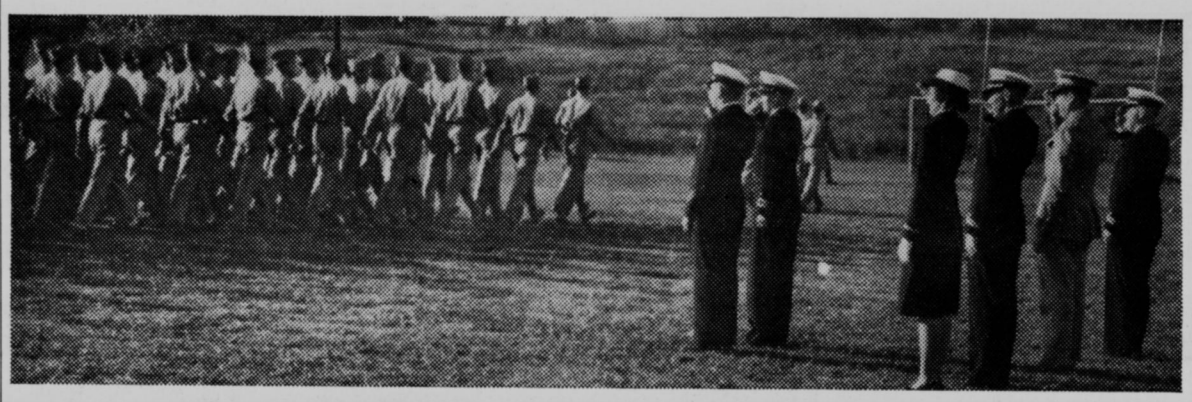
With any luck at all—and the C.O.'s permission — it would appear quite likely that the Millsaps Marines are going to toss a little party real soon.

Although several hotels have submitted generous bids for said affair, it's just barely possible that the Robert E. Lee will house the merry-makers.

Dancing to the merry strains of a so-far undisclosed orchestra, the 115 Millsaps leathernecks and their dates (of course) will make this occasion a milestone in the history of terpsichorean feats. No dance would be quite complete without a banquet, so don't be at all surprised if the Marine party has **two or three** banquets lurking in odd corners!

See ya'll at the brawl!

Marines March North



In complete defiance of the laws of time and physics the staff photographer of this paper was able to photograph the Marine trainees as they will have left this campus at the end of this semester. This picture was taken four weeks before the Marines will start their march.

LADIES' AID

Fashion Editor Gives Tips for Inspection

Well, fellows, here I am again to give you just all the dope on the latest thing in fancy wearing apparel.

The weather has been so very, very lovely these past weeks that it has given us boys a really fine opportunity to get just oodles of wear from those chic little O. D. jackets of ours. They go with simply every color you can imagine and are just adorable for evening wear ashore. Green would probably go well in combination with them but I have seen several of the lads put them to good effect with khaki, gym wear, and even bathing trunks.

Another item of note we find about us lately are those delightfully ragged dress shoes. They take on such a comfortable appearance after several days scuffing about the campus that I, for one, cannot bring myself to mar them with polish at all.

The trend in belt buckles these days also seems to lean toward informality and casualness rather than neatness of appearance. Some of the boys have such deeliciously grimy buckles that I just can't for the life of me see how they do it! So many of the fellows have come to me asking how they too, can make their buckles grimy that I have decided at last to divulge my secret formula: 1. Carefully blacken the buckle with a mixture of soft mud and nitric acid. 2. Dry rather carelessly and apply a thick coat of salt and lye. 3. After corrosion has set in, rinse well with sulphuric acid and throw in sun to dry. This is guaranteed to give your buckle that envied "salty" look which, I am told, the fairer sex is just wild about!

Now, fellows, in closing it might be well to mention just a few of the more snappier creations seen about the campus recently. What about those boys who wear their wallets in their belts—how very original!

Aren't those open necked shirts—sans field scarf—just the ideal thing for cafeteria wear? And I do so adore to see our learned colleagues becoming "salty" with the bent wire barracks caps.

Oh, and fellows—before I forget, by all means be sure and take every opportunity to adorn your blouse with ornaments of some kind—whether you rate them or not. It really is such excellent taste to wear strings of PX medals, fourrageres, fraternity pins, flowers, etc., that it simply is silly not to make every liberty a golden opportunity to glorify both yourself and the Marine Corps in the eyes of the public.

Well, toodle—oo lads—I'll be seeing you at Inspection!

M & S Finds New Metal On Campus

The Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, located at Washington, D. C., announced late last night that it was still conducting experimental tests in order to determine the ingredients found in the stomachs of the stricken Marine trainees at this activity.

Several distinguished scientists have been called in on this case and although they have not explained the presence of this metallic mineral, one of the gentlemen made the following statement:

"This is the greatest scientific discovery since the invention of radar. We have great hopes for the future."

A new light was thrown on the possibilities of this new metal when it was disclosed that a bid has been rushed in to the Secretary of Navy for the remains of all Navy V-12 trainees by the Acme Stove and Foundry Works of Wheatcroft, Kentucky. The high quality of this hitherto unknown metal was praised by the Acme president, Dr. Timblebottom, and I quote: "My staff of metallurgists has informed me that no other metal known to modern science could produce such a high quality, low slung, pot-bellied stove such as that for which we of the Acme cooperation are famous. It is my belief that by 1946 you will find one of these stoves in every home, provided the Navy V-12 trainees are kept on their present diet."

The Commanding Officer of this activity, when interviewed by the press, made the following statement, and I quote:

"Give me a demerit card."

Society Whirls With Parties, Teas and Picnics

The social whirl, these days, is keeping out of circulation with the comprehensive-taking seniors. But frequent social outbursts occur such as the Sig stag party Saturday afternoon. Kappa Sigs minus their usual dates got together at their chapter rooms and enjoyed swell eats served by their chapter mother, Mrs. Lightcap.

Next Monday night the Chi Omegas will have one of their "ever-so-often" hen sessions at a spend-the-night party at Billie Claude Pierce's house. According to past records this should be good!

Of interest also to Chi O's is a convention of eight near-by chapters to be held in Jackson this week-end at the Heidelberg hotel.

It was good to see Helen Hayes wandering around the campus again. Ole Miss exams are over, and she's vacationing with old chums at the Pike house.

Following a tradition set several years ago the Kappa Delta pledges will entertain the pledges of the other Greeks on the campus this afternoon at 5:00 at the Kappa Delta Lodge.

Martha Waggoner, chairman of the committee planning the party, says there will be an interesting program of sorority songs of the girls.

The pledge mothers of each group have also been invited to the informal party.

The Kappa Sigs are planning a Bowry party at Spring Lake Saturday night, which promises to be loads of fun for the boys and their dates.

Phi Mus report a lovely time had by all who went to the tea given Tuesday afternoon for Emma Gene Gainey.

With the continuance of this psuedo-spring the whirl should be able to discover some people enjoying our favorite pastime, picnics!! See ya' there.

Pvt. Doe Shoots the Works For Usual Saturday Liberty

In Burton Hall there is a private who is typical of the Marines of this detatchment in everything that he does. He is one Aloysius Doe II. To get an idea of a big liberty Saturday in the Marine Barracks, let's follow the program of Pvt. Doe as he prepares for a big liberty Saturday in the busy metropolis of Jackson.

At five forty-five he leaps hurriedly out of his warm sack and struggles into his gym suit (plus two other pairs of pants and his roommate's jackets) and makes a dash for the calisthenics grounds. Hurry, Doe, hurry . . . rumor has it that it is the C.O.'s day to check up.

After a brisk workout he hurriedly retires to his room and attempts to thaw out before the scalding radiators of Burton Hall. (Some of the fellows keep a case of Pepsi Cola behind their radiator because they claim that it is coldest place in the whole room.)

As soon as he is able to hold a shoe rag in his hand, he begins work on his liberty shoes and belt. Feverishly he works to get everything shipshape before seven o'clock formation, for he has classes straight through until time to fall out for inspection, and who wants to be cleaning equipment after liberty call has gone? Certainly not Doe!

He manages to sandwich a shower in between his 12:10 class and inspection and is very pleased with himself as he falls out, spic and span, for formation. For well he knows that he won't be the one to lag once he is dismissed from ranks.

Tensely he waits for the word to "secure" and as it is passed, he makes a wild dash for his room, tearing off his overcoat and gloves as he speeds along the hall. Quickly he changes from overseas to barracks hat and hurls himself into the hall and through the door simultaneously with 95% of the men in Burton. He is almost hurt by a figure hurtling from one of the second story windows to make the bus that is now in sight.

At the bus stop he finds several early birds already there along with some of the girls who are also on their way to town. As the bus door opens, some of the girls are knocked down in the rush, but Doe, every inch a gentleman, manfully stands by and holds the bus until the girls can pick themselves up and board it. (It says here!)

The bus is very crowded, and Doe finds himself reprimanded twice on the ride to town, once for scratching someone else's leg and once for accidentally reaching into someone else's pocket for a cigarette.

But at last he arrives in town and the moment that he has waited a long week for is at hand. Excitedly he steps off the bus and hurries down Capitol Street. He glances at his watch and finds to his extreme pleasure that it is only five minutes after two. "Rather Good," he chuckles to himself, as he settles **comfortably** into one of the seats of the Buck Theater.

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Finger Attacks Situations None too Well in Hand

By The Finger of Scorn

☛An amazed finger at the regular staff of the **P. and W.** for letting the Marines take charge of this issue of the paper. To quote from Red Skelton: "They didn't know us very well, did they?"

☛A disappointed finger at Phil (I'm already claimed) Penstien and Lester (I'm fixing to get married) Wilkes for breaking the hearts of so many fair femmes of Millsaps.

☛An amused finger at Robert (I look like Veronica Lake) Evans and Sam (fifty million USO girls can't be wrong) Farris for not being able to get together on who has the most female admirers on the Millsaps campus.

☛An encouraging finger at Don (they take one look at me) Crewdson for being so non-progressive!

☛A timid finger at Jake (S.O.S.) Stoker for being in such a rut.

☛A warning finger at Kenneth (B. B.) Byers and Soapy (I'm rather fond of girls) Waters —your cover charge at the library is due. Don't worry though—the war debt is big too!

☛An envious finger at Bill (I just got back from Memphis) Turner for being able to sleep so soundly in Dr. Moore's history class.

☛A quivering finger at the girls who always ask Howard (why does it happen to me) Jackson for a date just when he has Guard Duty.

☛A revealing finger at those persons who think "Cliff" was named for a living person. Any similarity between his name and someone else's is purely coincidental.

☛A finger at Mitt (Who wouldn't go to Memphis every week-end if he had a doll like Flip?) Addington for being too cruel to the Fighting Third Platoon.

☛A crowded finger at Lewis (How can I get out of it?) McCurley, Phil (I'll offer a bit of advice) Pinstein, Ray (And I'm willing to help) Phillips, and Paul (It seems to me there must be some solution) Meredith for sitting up half the night trying to solve McCurley's love problems.

☛A finger at Edward (I thought you knew it was her mother) Mount for refusing to help a pal, even though he was a sailor, in a predicament. He might at least have warned Kit (And all those things I said, too!) Carson that things were getting a bit deep.

☛A refined finger at Paul R. (I am **too** going to Officers Training School—at least, my family thinks so) Hoffmeister for having such fancy ideas. Do you suppose he could get a refund from the printing company where he got his stationery?

☛A shaky finger at R. L. (High school girls are my specialty) Bates for forcing his attentions on the same little girl every week-end.

☛A finger at Ralph (I'm a strangler) Dubrovner for not applying his perfected neck-ique on the fair sex.

☛A surprised finger at Freddie (I'm a slick-un) Morton for shining his shoes only thirty times last week.

☛A finger at Christine (I love the Grill 'cause it's so near Sick Bay) Droke for refusing to visit bed-ridden Millie (I love Sick Bay 'cause it's so near the Grill) Thompson without an escort.

☛A drooling finger at Willie (I'm a papa) McCallum and "Smiley" (I can sing good, too) Fowler for being able to make all their cell mates in Burton swoon with their melodious crooning.

☛A reproachful finger at Thomas (Can I help it if I have what it takes?) Milligan for not dividing some of his beautiful acquaintances with his fellow Marines.

☛A reproving finger at Charles (I'm a "lost cause") Dysinger for loving $C_{10}H_5OH$ so much!

☛A timid finger at Bob (sweet and retiring) Albinson—how women go for that bashful line!

☛The finger of the week at Robert S. (It takes talent to date all the women all the time) Gray for being a red-headed answer to a maiden's prayer.

☛A very happy finger at Sergeant (I've turned over a new leaf) McCoy for "getting back on the ball".

☛A very, very scornful finger at Sergenat Ray (Get out of my life, boy!) Johnson for speaking to the trainees "only in line of duty".

☛A finger at R. H. (I was born way out in the mountains) Williams for being such a playboy when he came to town—"Pool Hall Dude," he is known as these days.

And with that, we leave you with this thought:

I can listen to the cackling of
a thousand hens
Or a lonesome coyote's whine,
But I can't bear to hear our
Hymn crooned
To the tune of "Clementine"!

Pictured above is the first of a series of photographs with which it is the intention of the Purple and White to bring before the eyes of its readers the more famous of the characters who traverse the campus.

No identification of the individuals pictured will be given, other than to give clues as to their activities.

The subject of this week's picture is the energetic, early-to-bed-early-to-rise, accomodate-you-at-any-time person you see when you want to get your shoes repaired. If you don't bring in your shoes at the proper time he'll gladly accept them any time you feel like dropping by the office. If you want to buy some skivvies or socks he'll open the storeroom at any time, providing you can tear him away from his constant road work which enables him to keep his trim athletic figure.

It will be noticed, however, that at one time his figure was a lot thinner than it usually appears as he hurries about the campus. Unfortunately, he usually keeps his hat on.

Purple and White Cagers Find No Trouble Flying

By TOM ADAMS

With the traditional fearlessness of the model Naval officer, Lieut. C. A. Andrews, accompanied by the equally fearless Capt. L. E. Biles, led his "high-flying" basketball squad on an aerial invasion of Selman Field, La., last Saturday, returning with a 45 to 31 victory.

After the usual bad jokes directed at the pilots—"Are you sure you know how to fly this thing?" and "Can I get a new one if this parachute doesn't open?" —the squad took off from Jackson Air Base. The trip was uneventful (thank goodness) except for the new perspective of the scenery, the myriads of strange and wierd-looking instruments surrounding the players, and the feeling that the stomach had gone A.W.O.L.

No one managed a case of air sickness, and within the few minutes it took to get over Vicksburg, everyone had begun to feel like a fifty-mission pilot. The inter-communication system was turned on, and the pilot was introduced to the by-word of the Millsaps Marine—namely, "How you got 'em?"

At the end of forty minutes of hob-nobbing with the eagles and angels, the Three Venturas landed their precious cargo of basketball material on what looked from the air to be a pocket handkerchief, but what turned out to be the rather enormous Selman Field. The team was met with as much ado as if they were visiting diplomats, and in short order they had seen their officers whisked away from them, had themselves whisked away to the barracks, and had been introduced to Army chow. (Mrs. Smith, we love you!)

After the game, the squad took a self-conducted tour of the Saturday night points of interest in Monroe.

Feeling like battle-weary victors, the boys again took to their trusty Venturas Sunday for the flight home. They were now veterans of the modern air travel, and they put on their best bored expression for the victorious homecoming, but as the Major's captain, Private Al Denham, so aptly put it, "We've gotta go back around Vicksburg and hunt for our stomachs."

Marine Pvt. Survives Field Day—Barely

(Continued from page 1, col. 2)

nerve to shave. Eureka! It's not as crowded as it used to be. Only three guys have their razors in my face. I give up. I start back slowly for my room preparing to go out. Bam! Crash! There goes my bunk. McCurley is at it again. What with McKay doing his ballet, Blocker and Penrod flopped out in their customary positions (horizontal), and last but not least, E. O. Howell running up and down the hall shouting cadence. I drastically decide to stay in and announce my intention. Ye Gods! Faster than a streak of light goes my medals and my last pressed shirt. There goes my barracks cap and also my new field scarf and finally my last five spot. They were generous enough to leave me my barrel.

Well, I settle down to a night of relaxation only to find that Potter had swiped my last comic book. They always leave me my textbooks for some reason. Well to make a long story short, I finally collapsed. Thank Heavens I've got until next Friday to recuperate.

Chigger—"Gee, but you have a lot of bum jokes in this issue."

Editor: "Oh, I don't know. I put a bunch of them in the stove and the fire just roared."

—Green Wave.

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Jan. 29, Saturday—HOOSIER HOLIDAY
Jan. 31-Feb. 1-2-3, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.-Thurs—HIGHER AND HIGHER
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—PISTOL PACKING MAMA

- MAJESTIC -
Jan. 28-29, Fri.-Sat.—DEERSLAYER
Jan. 31-Feb. 1, Mon.-Tues.—BANJO ON MY KNEE
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—GUADALCANAL
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—MINESWEEPER

- CENTURY -
Jan. 28, Fri.—DANGEROUS BLONDES
Jan. 29, Sat.—OLD BARN DANCE (Autry)
Jan. 31, Mon.—RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE
Feb. 1, Tues.—IN OLD CHICAGO
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—EVERYBODY HAPPY and RAIDERS BORDER

BEST OF LUCK TO THE MARINES
(They'll Need it After This Edition)
FROM

Sara Forman	Brownell Maxwell	Red Rathke
Harriet Reagan	Libby Hughes	Marie Grubbs
Ann Brien	Theo Stovall	Flossie Conine
Betty Brien	Dot Melvin	Sylvia Wilkins
Reba Harris	Dorothy Raynham	Adele McCafferty
Miriam Stamps	Hazel Steen	Alma Zenfell
Peggy Weppler	Peggy Tyer	Waudine Nelson
Mary Anna Mayo	Myra Nichols	Dot Jones
Ellen Robinson	Mary Louise Harkins	Eleanor Edwards
Joelyn Dent	Helene Minyard	Alice Adams
KA Chapter Room Girls	Christine Droke	Mildred Ellis
Anonymous	Kitty Applewhite	Mary Annette Rawls
Jannie Vee Brooks	Sue McCormack	Ruth Langley
Sara Ellen Jones	Lady Bettye Timberlake	Bettye Bush
Roberta Crawford	Frances Herring	Jean Barnes
Pearl Martindale	Dale Burnham	Martha Boykin
Anne Odom	Lil Johnson	Charlotte Luckett
Margie Wright	Bonnie Griffin	Suzie Whiteside
Lucy Gerald	"Sap" Shipley	Flora Giardina
Bess Anne McMillin	"BaBa" Reeves	Dottie McCormick
Madeline Page	Cornelia Hegman	Lemellia Goza
Louise Miller	Bob Jurashek	Dot Reed
Julia Fay Mayo	Marguerite Stanley	Nell White
Josephine Young	Doy Payne	Louise Jones
Dorothy Eady	Cornelia Ratliff	Lodena Walsh

Dispel Sorrow with Action!

One of the basic desires of man is for security and association with friends and familiar scenes, and the act of leaving acquaintances and well-known surroundings is never easy. In a hundred ways poets and writers of all tongues have fashioned words to express sorrow upon departure.

War brings expression of this regret more often probably than does any other phenomenon, and with orders for disbandment of the Marine Detachment at the end of the present semester, the experience of a small part of the sorrow is ours.

In the seven months the Marine Detachment has been at Millsaps the men of the detachment, as well as I myself, have formed certain friendships and have come to include as part of our lives certain routines, the breaking of which we look ahead to with sorrow.

But the writers and poets have written far more stirringly and succinctly than I can. Let it suffice to say that sorrow will color our parting—we'll remember Millsaps and our friends here, and the measure of our feeling will be the efforts we put forth in our closing weeks here to cement our friendships, to complete our tasks, and to do our part to drive this war to a finish.

The ensuing weeks may be looked upon as the final thrust of an important drive. Since the beginning of this semester, not only the Marine trainees, but the civilian students and the Navy trainees as well, have been, in a military sense, on a drive. The activity of the final weeks will determine whether or not that drive will have been successful.

For a number of civilian students the final weeks will determine graduation. For some Naval trainees and Marine trainees these weeks will determine whether the men concerned will qualify for training as officers and eventually for commission. For a larger number the time will determine whether the trainees will continue as a part of the V-12 program.

For all, the prize at stake is appealing enough to call for the maximum expenditure of effort.

Realization of the importance of the time remaining to us here should be sufficient to drive us to our best. The most effective means of reducing our regret in leaving will be an active participation in everything connected with the school. And the experience we will be going through will integrate our lives with those of others fighting this war in a much more concrete way. We're in the stretch run in the war as a nation, and as individuals we're in the stretch run to complete the semester.

Loyce E. Biles
Captain USMCR
Officer in Charge, Marine Detachment.

The Purple and White

MILLSAPS WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION
FOUNDED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909

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Circulation Manager: Superman.

Advertising Manager: Varga.

Advertising Staff: Mack Douglas, Mack Douglas, Mack Douglas, Mack . . . . Oh, well.

Marines' Poll Reveals Too Bad Too Sad Deal

Gallup has his nation wide poll, the government has its nation wide censors, and now you lucky people are about to get the "word" — via the **Purple and White.** After beating the campus for interviews, and Cephus' pinball machine for two games, your roving scribe submits this information.

In answer to the question, "How do you feel about leaving the Southern Girls?" the Marines said:

Jim McGrane: "I'll be glad to get back to someone who can cope with my high intellectual standards."

Tom Milligan: "With the exception of one I'll never miss them."

Red Hassell: "Pretty nice women. I hate to leave them."

A. B. Hendrickson: "I regret that I leave without regrets."

Sam Farris: "I've lived with them all my life and like them better than anybody. I hate to leave them."

R. L. Saunders: "After these Southern lassies, the Northern girls will be cold indeed."

Knox Ross: "Parting is such sweet sorrow."

Charley Dysinger: "It's rough!"

Al Denham: "I can't afford to say much. My wife might see this."

E. B. Baugh: "Ah! I hate the thought of leaving these beautiful creatures."

Mack Douglas: "I hate to leave the Southern gals because they have charm, beauty, culture, and . . . oh, yes: unequalled hospitality. I love them all."

John Potter: "I don't want to leave ONE of them."

When asked, "How do you feel about the Marines leaving Millsaps", the women came through with:

Carroll Steen: "I'm terrifically broken up about it. I'm so blue that I'm even Navy blue.

Susy Whiteside: "It's the worst thing that has ever happened. Millsaps won't be a happy hunting ground anymore."

Jeanne Stevens: "I think it's a shame, and I don't like it at all."

Eleanor Aycock: "I think it's a sad, sad occurrence. I'll be heart-broken."

Marguerite Stanley: "I think it's gruesome!"

Norma Barnes: "I don't like it. We're sure going to miss them."

Ellen Robinson: "It makes me very unhappy, but I'm leaving too."

Nell White: "We're going to miss them a lot. They are a nice bunch of boys."

"Doc" Nelson: "I'll be sorry to see such a bunch of swell guys leave."

Katherine Sables: "They ought to take the sailors and leave the Marines."

Elizabeth Spencer: "Oh! I don't like it."

Mrs. Jones: "I don't like it at all."

A Marine trainee recently reported to a local hospital to offer blood for a much-needed transfusion. This act was above and beyond the call of duty, and he acted with disregard for his own personal safety. Much to his amazement, however, he was informed after the analysis that his blood was 92% alcohol, 6% mash, 2% dead corpuscles, and also **not** the type listed on his dog tags.

This Ought to Do It . . .

Night draped its dusky shape over Burton Hall as the Bugler squeezed out the last dying note of taps. It was 10 p. m. of a brisk, black evening and the last light in the Marines abode reluctantly tucked itself in.

The minutes passed and even the howls of the Guard on Duty died away. The Marine Detachment, it would appear, was fast asleep.

Ah, but was it? Who is this dark figure we discern creeping from behind Burton's bushes? Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No! It's . . . no, it couldn't be.

The person's face and body are entirely covered as he slinks furtively down the campus—past Millsaps Tomb, past Murrah Hall, and quickly across the street to Sullivan-Harrell. Here, in the shelter of the Hall's side steps, our sinister character crouches.

Cautiously he inspects the grim-looking object under his arm. With equal care he places it on the frosty cement and huddles silently down beside it. As the minutes stalk silently by, the lines of determination in his desperate countenence harden into iron resolve. Just what evil and diabolical plans could be lurking behind that furrowed brow?

Suddenly he goes tense—someone approaches! A soft footfall sounds on the walk nearby and he fades instantly into the shadows. A moment later another persons creeps into the shelter beneath the steps. This being is smaller in statue, but like the first is heavily clothed and possesses that same nervous, hunted look. Now the shadowy pair have seen each other and are conversing rapidly. Moments pass and one of them turns to keep lookout while the other unwraps his bulky parcel. Their plans have been well laid, it seems, and who can tell what bizarre drama is about to be unfolded in the heart of Millsaps campus?

The first figure has his infernal machine unwrapped now—he fondles it as he crouches down and begins to twirl gleaming dials. Suddenly a fiendish glint comes to his eye and he turns quickly to his partner. Hoarsely he whispers, "All Clear?" The lookout, with one last apprehensive glance in all directions, answers, "Not a Soul in sight!"

With that, the first figure stands quickly erect, throws off his coat, and whispers,

"I got Kay Kyser on, honey, so **les' dance!**

Ross Breaks Under Strain as Adjutant

(Continued from page 1, col. 1) beginning at 2150 and terminating at 2200!

Paragraph B, Section I—The wearing of officer-like style quality barracks caps by Marine trainees at this activity will be discontinued as of this date!

Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939704. Subject: Restriction of liberty! Paragraph A, Article I, Section I—Having been found murdered on his post of duty and (Article II) consequently neglecting the responsibilities thereof, (Article III) Private Falderah Y. Retard, USMCR, is hereby awarded 66, 465 demerits and (Article IV) is restricted to the campus from 0000 this date to 0000 January 30, '45!

"Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939705, 44. Subject: Restriction of liberty! Section I, Paragraph I. At Captain's inspection of quarters last Saturday, the following was found to be the condition of the Halls: Buie Gym—.014, Founders Hall —.013, Whitworth Hall—.012, Burton Hall—3.9999, Galloway Hall—3.9998. The inmates—er —occupants of Buie, Whitworth, and Founders are hereby highly commended on their excellent showing and will be granted late liberty every night henceforth until 0450. Paragraph 2—Section I. If there are any Marine Trainees at this activity who are not restricted to the campus for scholastic or disciplinary reasons, report immediately after this formation to either the commanding officer or Lt. Gard in Whitworth Hall! Paragraph 3, Section 2, Article I—As of this date, all Marines of this activity will be permitted to wear officer-like style quality barracks caps on liberty!

"Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 167939706, 44. Subject: Restriction of liberty! Paragraph A, Section I. Reference: Commanding Officers Memorandum No. 190850, 43—Section 7, page 22, book 4, article 6, paragraph F, which states: All trainees are urged to buy war bonds. Paragraph 2, Section 1. Refer to Section 5, Paragraph E—Marine trainees will be paid this date at 1645. Promptly at 1700 all Marine trainees of this activity are **invited** to a special formation in front of Whitworth Hall for the **voluntary** purchase of additional war bonds. Paragraph 3, Section 2 (Refer to memorandum No. 167939702—5). All Marine trainees at this activity who have officer-like style quality barracks caps that need repairing will turn them into Supply Sergeant McNally for overhauling!"

Passenger: "Which end of the car do I get off?"

Conductor: "Either one. It stops at both ends."

—Ward-Belmont Hyphen.

Charles Freeman, traveling secretary of the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity, spent several days on the campus last week as the guest of Alpha Iota chapter.

There will be a collection taken up in chapel soon for the little negro boy who caught pneumonia while waiting on the steps of the Pi K A house for a certain young lady to claim her ordered parcel. Such carelessness never helps the war effort—tch, tch, tch!

The only building that was built three times without being torn down once—Founders.

Marine Legal Lights Formulate Last Will

We, one hundred and thirteen studious, clock-watching Marines, at last having the situation at Millsaps well in hand, being in a somewhat sober state of mind, and having accepted no bribes whatever, under the proof-reading eye of Soapy (the girls call me "Bubbles") Waters, do hereby draw up our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I. To Lieut. Commander C. L. Alderman, our C. O., we leave all our unused demerit cards, so that when he learns of all the secret misdemeanors (via Scuttlebut) that the Marines did during the past eight months, he won't have to take a trip to Penn. or Ohio to assign demerits to the guilty parties.

ARTICLE II. To President M. L. (Smiley) Smith, we leave all the "Millsaps Spirit" we have accumulated, so that he may have plenty to bestow on new students next semester.

(Note: This does not include the bottled "spirits". This is being reserved for the boys leaving for "Dago.")

ARTICLE III. To Lieut. Gard we leave the copy of "Rocks and Shoals" found on the bulletin board in GALLOWAY Hall, and we suggest that he and Holman make the monthly meetings more entertaining by reading this document together, in the form of a duet.

ARTICLE IV. To Lieut. Nason we bequeath all the detective mags found on the guard's tables in Burton and Galloway. He can use these as sources for problems to solve, as his will be very small after we depart.

ARTICLE V. We just leave our sympathy to Lieut. Andrews and the Chiefs. Where, oh where, can they find any athletes to carry on for "dear ole Millsaps?"

ARTICLE VI. Some of the note-worthy departing Leathernecks wish to leave the following bequests, accomplishments, and titles to their inferiors:

Barnes, Beaird, and Allen would like to leave their roommate, Byers, to the Millsaps girls, but unfortunately he has to leave too.

Butch Hendrickson passes the name "H. Q." on to the first person next semester who answers the phone when girls from Belhaven phone.

Kinsey Stewart doesn't leave Marguerite Stanley to anybody—but he'll be glad to have somebody look after her—in a fatherly sort of way.

Schlegel leaves his can of "Sweet Pea and Roses" powder (the only thing in Room 1, Galloway, to make the P&W this year) to all publicity hounds on the campus.

A. C. Shelby leaves his "Paratrooper" ability to anybody who might happen to be out at the Rotisserie for use in taking short cuts from the mezzanine to the dance floor and parts thereabouts.

Jack "Sugar-foot" Scott leaves his "way with the women" to George Harkins, in order that he might acquire someone to inspire him in carrying on his work.

"Pop" Vickers and Scrappy Sheridan leave "Cliff" to Millsaps Cafeteria, in view of the fact that the food shortage may become more acute next semester.

Daniel Wilson leaves his ability as a drill instructor to "Ensign" W. I. Smith, in order that he might teach his boys things about marching that the Navy never heard of before.

McCallum leaves the articles of clothing he lost recently to the guy who swiped them. He's got too big for his clothing anyway since he's become a papa!

"Big John" McKay leaves his knowledge of how to be a guide, acquired on several parties with Porter, to the guy who goes out with Littlefield next New Year's Eve.

Sergeant Charlie Rufus Burton leaves his middle name to anybody who wants it. Applicants will address him at McNeil, Mississippi.

Millard Thompson has already left his job as editor-in-chief of this issue of the P&W to the few that had the nerve to take it.

Johnny High School leaves his band leading job to Walter DeLoach. Walter will look simply divine as a baton twirler.

Guthart leaves his thorough disgust to anyone who believes in racial distinction; notably "all blankety-blank Rebels".

Charlie Henckell leaves the sample from his fictitious silver mine to all the girls in Freshman Religion Class who failed to purchase a share in the mine for the small sum of $4.50. (The price charged for all Shelby-Henckell products).

"Smiley" Fowler, "Ace" Adams, Jake Stoker, Charles Dysinger, J. D. Selby, and H. H. Taylor leave their table in "Abe's" Cafe to any party of sailors that might drift around to that spot.

The rest of the Marines leave the places they hid their barrack caps to the future occupants of Galloway and Burton Halls, in case they might have something they don't want seen at Saturday morning inspection.

The entire Marine Detachment leaves to the Millsaps personnel, the Jackson churches, the USO, the Marine Mothers Club, and all other organizations that cooperated in making our stay in Jackson one of thorough enjoyment, our deepest thanks and appreciation. May these organizations continue to prosper!

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(Continued from page 1, col. 4)

Julia Wasson, Peggy Weppler, Clinton Jack White, Joe Willis Wilkins, Claude Julian Williams, Clara Wright, Marjorie Wright, Rolf Wubbels, Alma Zenfell.

V-12 Trainees: Milton C. Addington, William I. Beaird, Matthew C. Benson, Walter L. Blocker, John B. Breazeale, Edward A. Brown, James D. Bryan, James J. Butt, George L. Cahall, Dean Calloway, Charles Clark, James H. Colmer, Truly Conerly, Robert Connolly, Donald Cooley, James Cox, Raymond Craig, Adam L. Beines, Andrew R. Dossman, Joe Drilling, Robert K. Evans, Robert Fales, Sam Farris, Robert Ferguson, James A. Forrest, Tom Garraway, Phil Gillis, Steele Gray, Walton Gresham, Daniel L. Haggerty, Nelson R. Hamblin, Ruport Hester, William R. Hintze, and Richard G. Hoffmann.

Albert C. Holman, Jack Inman, Van Reeves Jackson, Glen S. Jordan, William J. Junkin, William T. Kammerer, Warren I. Smith, Rufus P. Stainback, Lawrence W. St. John, Zack Taylor, Wesley L. Thomas, Robert L. Toney, Alfred I. Watson, Thad M. Webb, Robert B. Wilkins, John R. Wills, Eugene F. Locke, Ray H. Loman, R. C. McCoy, Gordon H. Martin, Paul L. Merideth, Aven P. Miller, Thomas E. Milligan, William E. Moak, James P. Morgan, Joe H. Morris, Fred M. Morton, Fred C. Murdock, T. M. Nolen, Lewis G. Odom, Stewart Olive, John G. Pfrimmer, Phil E. Pinstein, Mitchell D. Powell, Edmann J. Rathke, Charles E. Reid, Joe A. Reynolds, Oren M. Rhyne, Knox W. Ross, George M. Rozzell, Jack R. Scott, Barry S. Seng, George R. Sheridan, and Charles E. Silverblatt.

One of the baffling mysteries of the Belhaven swimming pool much befuddling the Marines at this activity is how all the water stays cold all the time all the year 'round! Don't those girls ever go swimming?

'Salty' Marine Non-Coms Endorse V-12 Program

In the eight months the Marines have been at Millsaps we have all had contact at one time or another with the non-commissioned officers of the detachment. They formed the backbone of the detachment, and made Marines out of the men who reported here.

Since the non-coms have been serving with us we've found out something about them and even at this late a time we believe Purple and White readers would be interested to know the following facts:

Gunnery Sergeant C. R. Burton, USMC, is the acting First Sergeant of the detachment. Sergeant Burton hails from McNeil, Miss., and has eight years service as a Marine. His outside interests lie in baseball, football and basketball, and his young son Eddie, who is "Top Sergeant" of the Burton-household. Of the V-12 program Sergeant Burton says, "The program was organized to give a constant and continuous supply of commissioned officers to the Marine Corps. I think it is a wonderful program, and I have enjoyed working in it."

Gunnery Sergeant Ray McCoy, USMC, is drill instructor for the detachment. Sergeant McCoy has nine years in the Marines and calls Richton, Miss., his home town. For outside pleasures Sergeant McCoy likes football, hunting, and fishing.

Staff Sergeant Paul McNally, USMCR, is NCO in charge of quartermaster supplies. Sergeant McNally has three years service and comes from Union, S. C. Claiming golf, hunting, fishing and horseback riding are his outside interests, "Mac" says his specialty is ping-pong. "The Marines should serve in Navy schools as apprentice seamen until they reach boot camp. The program is very beneficial to the Corps in that it supplies a better class of officers. The program contains some excellent officer material and the men who survive the numerous weeding out processes will be well qualified as Marine officers," says McNally.

Sergeant Ray Johnston, USMC, is drill instructor, has five years in, and his service record book says his home is Hohenwald, Tenn., but he says he "lives near Memphis." Hunting, fishing, baseball are a few things he enjoys in his spare time. A man of few words, Sergeant Johnston had this comment for V-12 Marines, "The V-12 program is a good thing for the Corps. Now that it is running smoothly I feel I can go back to line duty without any regrets."

Sergeant Jerry Sullivan, USMCR, company clerk, has been in the Marine Corps two and one-half years, and is from Kansas City, Mo. For outside interests "Sully" finds pleasure in golf, tennis, softball, hunting and fishing, and is interested in journalism.

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Millsaps Sports Shots With a Marine Slant

By JERRY SULLIVAN

"Smiley" Fowler has apparently taken a strangle-hold on the individual high-scoring title of the season for the Millsaps five with latest totals giving the Marine forward a 14 point edge over his running mate, Navy's Jack Joseph. A tussle with the official score book shows that to date the individual scoring has been:

	FG	FT	TP				
Fowler	50	6	106	McNeill	6	4	16
Joseph	43	6	92	Illeman	6	4	16
Lundy	29	21	79	Stokes	4	3	11
Denham	28	15	71	McLaurin	5	0	10
Morton	14	12	40	Pittman	1	5	7
Teasley	14	3	31	Enzminger	2	0	4
Bugher	7	2	16	Adams	1	1	3

* * * *

The end of the basketball season brings a problem for the athletic office. The usual procedure is to award letters to athletes who have been important cogs on the team but with all of this year's team finding the closest they can get to sweaters on which to wear their monograms would be either middy blouses or O. D. jackets the idea of a monogram is out. Best solution, we think, would be basketball charms which the players could wear as watch fobs—if they ever get to wear civilian clothes and watch chains again. And according to the athletic office that's what the plans are.

* * * *

There's little speculation about the first five players to merit awards as mentioned in the paragraph above—Al Denham, Freddy Morton, Smiley Fowler, Francis Lundy and Jack Joseph have started almost every game and are almost certain of the awards. But outside the first five half a dozen have claims with John Pittman, Bob Bugher, Don Illeman, Glenn Teasley, Tom Adams, Dick Enzminger, lining up next in that order. In addition Buddy Weir and Knox Ross have strong claims on the awards as manager and official scorer.

* * * *

Who's the best table tennis player on the campus? Staff Sergeant Paul McNally thought he was pretty good until Freddy Morton and John Potter whipped his puny game. We believe that a tournament would stir up a lot of interest.

* * * *

Incidentally, the Marine Company Office also houses the best "battleship" players on the campus . . . and that's a challenge.

* * * *

Digging into the files we found some interesting dope on the Millsaps-Mississippi College basketball series of last year . . . Mississippi College won the first of four games with the Majors by beating Millsaps 43 to 42 on the Choctaw court . . . then Millsaps snapped back to win three games . . . we hope Mississippi can't recover from the one-point lacing administered by Millsaps earlier this year in the same manner. . . . . The boxing bouts of a week ago brought some of the participants a lot more respect from other trainees during the week past . . . especially impressive was Seaman B. L. Bull who showed he could throw a lot of leather . . . but we will admit we were darned disappointed when Scrappy Sheridan didn't get a chance to get into action . . . . at that, he was probably in the ring as much as anyone else, acting as second for most of the bouts. . . . . Our nomination for the man getting more physical training than any other here, by the way, goes to "Doc" Jentoft . . . he attends more PT classes than do most trainees. . . . Here's an item for local sports writers to copy . . . if there's any way for Chief Herron to get into the golf picture around Jackson this spring look out because the Chief is going to be just as sharp this year as he was last. . . . One look at his iron shots landing consecutively on No. 9 green last week in practice was enough to convince us that there's no use risking our nickels against him . . . even if he does claim a shoulder injury slows him down.

Millsaps Schedule

Millsaps 41—M.O.P. 50
Millsaps 50—P.O.W.C. 31
Millsaps 28—Miss. College 27
Millsaps 43—J.A.A.B. 33
Millsaps 55—Foster Hosp. 33
Millsaps 51—M.O.P. 36
Millsaps 35—J.A.A.B. 24
Millsaps 65—P.O.W.C. 34
Millsaps 45—J.A.A.B. 26
Millsaps 51—J.A.A.B. Ofcrs. 49
Millsaps 45—Selman Field 31
31 Jan. 44—At M.O.P.
3 Feb. 44—At Miss. College.
8 Feb. 44—At J.A.A.B. Ofcrs.

Trainee Boxers Set for Two Exhibitions

Plans for two boxing shows pitting Millsaps trainees against teams from the Jackson Army Air Base and Mississippi College in preliminaries to the basketball games scheduled at Mississippi College Thursday night and at the Air Base February 8 have been announced by Lieut. C. A. Andrews, USNR, athletics officer.

Formation of the Millsaps team began this week with over 40 trainees signing up for afternoon classes under direction of Chiefs A. J. Etie and J. J. McNamara, USNR.

J.A.A.B. athletic officials have submitted a list of 10 boxers ranging from 128 to 163 pounds and the Millsaps boxers will be within those limits. No number of bouts has been set for the Mississippi College affair.

Trainees who were among the first to sign up for the classes were:

Nolen, Gallagher, Bellman, Conditt, Lassiter, Achee, Pitalo, Baltz, Cragin, Oberkirch, McDonald, J. R., Bacon, Moseley, Gilbert, Touchstone, Stacey, Bull, Scruggs, Moore, Toler, Johnson, E. D., Carson, Mills, McDonald, A. S., Limpach, Vincent, Collinsworth, Rose, Stark, Dysinger, Rhyne, Cassino, Gillis, Stocker, Penrod, Boyd, Gregory, Wade, Castner, Lingerfelt, Reed, Johnson, T. E.

Millsaps Cagers Face Old Rivals for Loop Crown

Undisputed championship of the Service League and their first conference championship since 1941 will be the goal the Millsaps Majors will be shooting for Thursday night when they take on Mississippi College cagers on the home court of the Choctaws.

Both teams go into the final league game of the season with only one defeat. The Choctaws, ancient rivals of the Majors, lost a 28 to 27 see-saw thriller here early in the season while Millsaps opened its season in defeat, dropping a 50 to 41 contest to Mississippi Ordnance Plant.

Warm Up With M.O.P.

Serving as a warm-up for the all-important Millsaps-Mississippi game, the M.O.P. cagers act as hosts to Millsaps in a non-league game at Flora, Mississippi Monday night, but the outcome of that game will not disturb league standings. After battering Millsaps in the first game of the season the M.O.P. team developed trouble with its scoring machinery and was definitely eliminated from title consideration when Millsaps took revenge for its initial game with a 51 to 36 walloping handed the M.O.P. team.

Victory in the Mississippi College game would leave only a victory over the Jackson Army Air Base Officers' team February 8 in a game scheduled in the Air Base gymnasium needed for culmination of the most successful year in Millsaps basketball history since the Majors won the Dixie Conference championship in 1941.

In spite of their impressive record of 10 consecutive victories after their opening loss to M.O.P., the Majors are not, in the opinion of their coach, Lieut. C. A. Andrews, USNR, favorites in the encounter. Although his men whipped Mississippi in the previous meeting here this year the coach was quick to point out that the margin was only one point and that this time Mississippi would have the advantage of playing on its home court.

The Majors reached victory No. 10 when they powered through Selma Field 45 to 31 in a game at Monroe, La., last Saturday night. The Majors, with Glenn Teasley dropping in five field goals and Freddy Morton accounting for four, were quick to recover from any air sickness they might have developed in flying to the game.

Victory No. 9 may have marked the last home appearance of the Millsaps five and came with Al Denham and Don Illeman combining to down the Jackson Army Air Base Officers' team 51 to 49. Illeman came into the game when big Francis Lundy, center, went out on fouls, and the substitute center kept Millsaps in the running with three free throws. Denham scored the winning goal, his seventh of the evening, the last half minute of the game. The game was played January 20 in Buie gymnasium.

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Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1944 No. 24

Poole, Stroud Named Presidential Nominees For SEB Elections

Nominations for student body officers for the next two semesters were made by the Student Executive Board in special session Saturday as John Poole and Peggy Stroud were nominated for president. Other nominations made by SEB were: for vice-president, Virginia Carmichael and Peggy Tyer, for secretary-treasurer, Jannie Vee Brooks and Dale Burnham.

Other nominations may be made by petition of 10% of the student body, civilian and trainee. Such petitions must be presented to the Student Executive Board not later than Tuesday, February 8. All nominees must be incoming juniors or seniors.

The traditional political rally will be held during the week of February 7 when candidates shall be presented to the student body.

Elections will be held Tuesday, February 15. The polls shall be in the hall of Murrah from 8:00 a. m. until 4 p. m. and only votes cast between those hours shall be considered valid.

All members of the Millsaps student body are entitled to vote and the Student Executive Board urges them to exercise their right to the ballot.

Ferguson Added To History Staff

James Ferguson, Millsaps graduate in the class of 1937, has been added to the history staff effective March 6, Dr. M. L. Smith, president, announced today.

Mr. Ferguson replaces James Wroten who is leaving to take full charge of a local pastorate.

While at Millsaps Mr. Ferguson was a member of Omicron Delta Kappa, national leadership honorary, Pi Kappa Delta, forensic honorary, Eta Sigma, scholarship honorary, and Pi Kappa Alpha, social fraternity.

After graduating from Millsaps Mr. Ferguson did graduate work at L. S. U. where he received his master's degree. His master's thesis, written on the Grange Movement in Mississippi, was condensed in the Journal of Mississippi history.

New Sigma Lambda Members Tapped

Peggy Tyer, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Peggy Stroud and Betty Brien have been tapped for membership in Sigma Lambda, women's leadership sorority. Announcement was made by Clara Porter Cavett, president of the organization.

Sigma Lambda recognizes outstanding leadership among Millsaps women. It is a forum for discussion of questions of interest to the college. Membership is restricted to a limited number of students and faculty members.

ATTENTION TO ORDERS

All students are requested to turn in snapshots to the 1944 Bobashela. If you want your pictures in this is the way to do it:

Dust off your camera and get to work. Turn in lots of snapshots to **DR. MOORE** in Murrah Hall, at any time in the next three weeks.

Commencement Program Announced for Seniors

The schedule of commencement activities for the senior class of 1944 has been announced by Dr. M. L. Smith.

This period of socials, speeches, and exercises honoring the seniors begins with a breakfast to be given in the Robert E. Lee Hotel at 9:00 o'clock Sunday morning, February 20. The seniors will hear the Baccalaureate address by Dr. Clovis Chappell in the Galloway Methodist church at 10:55 a. m.

The president's Reception, honoring the seniors, will be held Wednesday afternoon, February 23, from 4:30 to 5:30 o'clock.

The senior business meeting and alumni dinner, at which time the Alumni Association with John Kimball as president will offer membership to the graduating seniors, is to be held at 7:00 o'clock Wednesday evening in the Christian Center.

Lieutenant-Commander C. L. Alderman will deliver the commencement address at the graduation exercises in the Millsaps auditorium at 10:30 a. m., Friday, February 24.

Seniors Must Pay $1.75 for Annuals

All seniors who graduate in February owe $1.75 on their Bobashelas, Lady Betty Timberlake, business manager, stated.

This amount is equivalent to another semester's Bobashela fee of $1.75 which is the balance of each semester's activity fee.

The Bobashela is being put out on a three semester basis and $1.75 is collected from each student for three consecutive semesters, making a total of $5.25 each civilian has to pay for a Bobashela.

There wil be a table in the hall for collection of the remaining $1.75 from each senior or any other student leaving the last of February who wants a **Bobashela.**

Debaters Elect; Plan Banquet; Plan Trip

The Millsaps Debate club met and elected officers for the coming session in their regular election meeting Tuesday.

Officers elected were: John Poole, president; Margaret Gaskin, vice-president; Peggy Carr, secretary; Dot Webster, corresponding secretary; Marshall DeMouy, treasurer; Suzie Whiteside, sergeant-at-arms.

Plans were also made at this time for the regular debate club banquet, an annual forensic feast climaxing the debating season, to be held Friday, February 11.

Tentative plans were also made by the organization for a debate trip to Belhaven College. This trip will be a warm-up debate for the boys in preparation for a later trip to MSCW.

Reily Heads IRC; Members Named

Officers for the coming session and new members for the organization were elected by the International Relations club at their last meeting.

Officers elected by the club were: D. A. Reily, president; Edith Harte, vice-president; and Lady Bettye Timberlake, secretary-treasurer.

New members elected by the organization were: Randolph Peets, Kitty Applewhite, and Warren Smith.

Initiation of the new members will take place at the next regular meeting of the organization, February 14.

Examination Schedule Begins February 18

The examination schedule for the second semester, 1943-1944, extending from February 18 through February 24 is as follows:

Friday, February 18

8:30 to 10:30—Biology 62, Economics 52, Education 72, German A2, Latin 52, Government 32.

11:00 to 1:00—English II and 12, English 72, Education 32, English 22 (1&2).

2:00 to 4:00—History I, History II.

Saturday, February 19

8:30 to 10:30—Physics II and 12.

11:00 to 1:00—Religion 12, Greek 12, Greek 22, Chemistry 62.

2:00 to 4:00—Drawing 1 and 2.

Monday, February 21

8:30 to 10:30—Astronomy 12, Chemistry 32, Economics 41, English 32, Government 22, History 52, Latin 12, Psychology II, Mathematics 31, Religion 31, Spanish 12 (I), Spanish 32, History 12 (2).

11:00 to 1:00—Mathematics I and II, Mathematics III and IV, Mathematics II and 12.

2:00 to 4:00—French 32, Geology 22, German A1, Latin 22, Philosophy 42, Religion 41.

Tuesday, February 22

8:30 to 10:30—Astronomy 22, Economics 32, Chemistry 72, French 22, German 12, History 42, Psychology 12 (I), Shorthand 42, History 12 (I).

11:00 to 1:00—French A1 and A2, Spanish A1 and A2, French II and 12.

2:00 to 4:00—Biology 22, Economics 62, English 22 (3) Geology, 12, Greek A, Social Science 32, Spanish 12 (2), Physics 52.

Wednesday, February 23

8:30 to 10:30—Chemistry 22, Economics 22, English 42, History 62, Mathematics 32, Latin 52, Psychology 22, Shorthand 32.

11:00 to 1:00—Naval Organization.

2:00 to 4:00 — Biology 12, Biology 42, Economics 12, English 112, Spanish 62, Psychology 12 (2).

Thursday, February 24

8:30 to 10:30—Biology 12, Chemistry 21, Education 22, English 62, German 22, History 72, Spanish 22.

11:00 to 1:00—Physical Training.

2:00 to 4:00—Chemistry 42. Typing.

Bond Sales Total Announced

The sale of war bonds and stamps at Millsaps has reached a total of $225, as of Saturday, January 29, it was announced by Miss Craig.

Although Millsaps sent in no quota, it is hoped all students will participate 100% in the Fourth War Loan Drive by buying an $18.75 bond, Miss Craig stated.

Information for Marines As to Possible Colleges

If you are a Marine and have another semester of college work, you have no doubt been trying to decide which of the three possible colleges you had rather attend. The following information may help you in making your decision.

Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, is a coeducational school with an enrollment of 3,130. It is forty miles from Cincinnati and thirty-three miles from Dayton. Oxford is a beautiful little city with a population of 3,000. Even at that a Marine on liberty there can find beer, music, and girls—What else could you ask for in New York City?

Franklin and Marshall at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, is a college for men with an enrollment of 914. It is sixty-nine miles from Philadelphia and thirty-six miles from Harrisburg, the state capital of Pennsylvania. Lancaster is an industrial city of approximately 65,000 inhabitants.

Muhlenberg College is a school for men and has an enrollment of 501. It is located at Allentown, Pennsylvania, a beautiful industrial city with a population of 96,000. Muhlenberg is also fifty-six miles from Philadelphia and ninety-two miles from New York City.

Regardless of which college you may choose, you'll be sorry; therefore, after careful consideration and a swift glance at the analytic geometry book, yours truly has chosen San Diego.

Smith To Deliver Commencement Address at S. L. I.

Dr. M. L. Smith, president of Millsaps, will deliver the commencement address to the student body and faculty of Southwestern Louisiana Institute at Lafayette, Louisiana. Commencement will be on Saturday morning, February 26 at 10 o'clock a. m.

Dr. Smith will speak on "Student Life in the Post-War World," explaining the complexity of future society and what will be required to get along in the new world. Also included will be a glimpse of future teaching methods.

Science Club Elects Reagan President

New officers were elected by the Millsaps Academy of Science for the coming session.

New officers elected are: Harriet Reagan, president; Betty Brien, vice-president; Winnifred Seegers, secretary-treasurer.

Dossman Named Bobashela Editor

Andy Dossman has been elected editor of the Bobashela, college yearbook, for next semester, replacing Clara Porter Cavett, who graduates this semester.

A business manager for next semester will be announced at a later date.

The Bobashela is slated to appear in June, 1944.

Dossman served as assistant editor of the Bobashela for the past session.

YM Elects Officers; Ray Is President

Wilson Ray was elected president of the YMCA at a regular election meeting as officials for next semester were selected.

Other officers elected for the Y were: Woody Frantz, vice-president; and Jean Calloway, secretary-treasurer.

In Praise of Comprehensives

For the past four years we've said that the comprehensive examination is the best thing about Millsaps academically. We're saying it again now, but this time speaking from experience.

For the comprehensive, whether it be comprehensive or not, is an excellent method of getting students to integrate the various courses while studying for the exams. We were pretty sure it would do something of the sort when we praised it in the years past, but we couldn't have been conscious then of much more than a tenth of its values in that respect.

For the comprehensive has meant re-learning many things, but it has also meant learning, just as many things for the first time. And the important thing is that we did finally get around to learning them, even if it was years later.

And more important, the comprehensive for some reason or other has done more than any other factor to revive and intensify a burning interest in the major subject.

Our only suggestion for next year is that comprehensive meetings should start as soon as possible after the first day of the opening of a session; that these meetings should be regular and frequent; and that if possible comprehensives should be comprehensive.

Congratulations are in Order . . .

to the staffs of the Freshman Edition and the Marine Edition for the competent manner in which they published their respective issues. With the congratulations goes my highest esteem for those members of the special issues who still stuck with it after the going got rough, the heads and copy got tough, and everyone else had deserted them because they had had enough.

A Concrete Proposal

The walks on the campus are rapidly declining as the widening gaps grow wider and wider, and even cracks become gaps. Sooner or later there won't be a relic of a walk on the campus, or else the other alternative will be present: a series of concrete patches gradually replacing all loose bricks. Whichever of the two possible alternatives takes place a concrete walk will be the final result. Consequently, since a concrete walk is inevitable sooner or later, it would be to the college's advantage to go ahead and lay a new walk now and do a much better as well as a much more economical job in that way. Sooner or later it will have to be done.

At the present time it looks like it might be sooner. A brick a day will do the walk away.

The Purple and White

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A Defense of the Fantastic

By JOHN MALONE

Among the pedants and narrow-minded critics, no other form of literature has been so widely, consistently and unjustly sneered at as that which is broadly known as "the fantastic." To their single-track minds, the term is inseparably linked with the poorly-written, the overdrawn, the unconvincing and the lurid. In many cases this in understandable, since quite a few poor fantasies have been turned out in these many years from the days of the lurid Gothic to the days of Superman, Captain Marvel, **et cetera, ad nauseam.** But the true explanation often lies in the subjective mental worlds of these critics. With that startling egotism characteristic of the bigot, they superciliously term all fantastic and weird fiction useless trash, and brand the readers of such material lunatics and weak-minded escapists. In this attitude they live at peace, ignoring or choosing to forget their position as infinitesimal specks of protoplasm infesting a tiny island of the universe. They prefer forgetting the dreadful reality of the surrounding cosmic sea of space and time in order to indulge in what they fondly believe to be the only reality possible—the drab, crawling monotony of everyday life.

Be that as it may, there is no logic in the turning down of critical thumbs merely because the major premise of a story is based on the impossible or the fantastic. All other forms of literature are judged on individual merits. This is all too often not the case when the story under consideration is weird or fantastic in theme. If it takes a fine hand to create on paper the commonplace realities of human experience, it surely takes a finer hand to picture vividly those mysteries lurking everywhere about us in space and time, life and death. What if it is only a guess? Drama is worthy of note whether it takes place in the gutter or among the stars. whether in Heaven or in Hell.

Many of our best authors, classical and otherwise, have done some of their best work in this field. The works of Poe are widely known and acclaimed, as are those of Dunsany and H. G. Wells. Oscar Wilde wrote a weird novel, "The Picture of Dorian Gray," while Mark Twain produced the satirical, "A Connecticut Yankee." Other examples are Robert Louis Stevenson's "The Bottle Imp" and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," as well as James Hilton's "Lost Horizon," P. G. Wodehouse's "Laughing Gas," Kipling's "The Mark of the Beast" and others, Mary W. Shelley's "Frankenstein," and Bram Stoker's "Dracula." A glance at these titles will indicate the wide variety of themes, plots, atmospheres and moods possible with the fantastic and the weird.

These are by no means all. There is an immense body of modern writers who are doing by far the best work yet in the field. Their work ranges from the gruesome to the humorous, from the satirical to the allegorical, from the scientifically possible to the supernatural. Their stories literally cover the universe and all its planets and stars, gods and demons. Their finest works are among the greatest triumphs of the human imagination.

Who is there with the right to condemn a work of literature merely because it does not fit his definition of "realistic"? Just as the light visible to human eyes embraces only a very narrow section of the total electromagnetic spectrum, so does the light of human knowledge and comprehension cover only an infinitesimal portion of the great cosmic spectrum of facts. Who is there in the modern world of helicopters, submarines, airplanes, motion pictures, phonographs, X-rays, microscopes, telescopes, telephones, hormones, bacteria, radios, radar, television, who has full authority to distinguish between the possible and impossible, or the fantastic and the realistic?

Cruise Starts Search for Missionaries Sully and Mac

Dr. Smith and Martha Bennett waved good-bye to us as A. C. Shelby and I boarded the good ship "Lollipop" and were on our way to Africa to visit our good friends Sullivan and McNally who had become famous missionaries there.

Captain Charles Dysinger asked us to sit at the Captain's table that night. We enjoyed this very much except that the head waiters, Bubber Walker and Walter DeLoach, kept snatching our plates before we were through.

After dinner we enjoyed a floor show where Marie Grubbs and Carol Steen with their troop of Hawaiian dancers performed.

Soon after we had retired to our rooms, A. C. got seasick and we had to call in the ship's doctor who we found to be none other than Ruport Hester. Dr. Hester kept saying, "It's all in your mind." However after I had stayed on deck with A. C. while he hung his head over the side of the ship, I knew Dr. Hester was wrong. It was not all in A. C.'s mind—after 15 minutes anyway.

When we finally arrived on the shores of "darkest Africa," Sullivan and McNally were holding a revival for the Ubangi tribe, but they had sent their song leaders, Julia Goodman and Kinchum Exum to welcome us.

It was nearly nightfall when we proceeded on our journey into central Africa but A. C. and I were anxious to see Sullivan and McNally, so we went on.

We could hear the lions roar and strange ominous sounds as we trudged on, led by our competent native "Coo-Coo." All at once, Coo-Coo stopped. Looking forward we could see a huge snake curling itself around Coo-Coo's neck. Then it was all over. Coo-Coo was dead.

A. C. and myself, as well as Julia and Kinchum, became frightened. Here we were stranded among the wildest wilds of Africa with no one to show us the way to go home——(to be concluded next week).

Will our little party ever get out of the jungle? Will they ever see their missionary friends Sullivan and McNally? Read next week's issue of the **P&W** and remember Duz does everything.

LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

Several of the more interested girls of the campus have formed what they call the "Cadet Club." This is really a good step towards making life a little more worthwhile for some of the cadets up at Madison. The psychological value is unestimable.

The Varsity Show is in the offing. This one expression of the combined talent of the campus deserves the cooperation of all students. In the past the Varsity Show has brought many interesting characters into a recognition of their talents. Surely it stimulates the Millsaps spirit. Marie Grubbs, Rachael Conner, and one or two more are really planning on a jam-up performance and this can be gotten easily from the talent on the campus. The main idea is traditioanlly secret, but it is a vital theme this year. Try out and participate. Don't hide your light under a bushel.

Spring is trying its dead level best to break through the somberness of winter. Buds are swelling, over anxious bulbs are perfuming small spaces of rainy weather, and all of nature seems to have an air of expectancy about it. This season of the year always carries a great message with it—one that we may well profit from in these grey times.

Contributions have continued to come into the World's Student Service Fund Drive. Despite the many drives underway, the response was fairly good. Some failed to contribute, but these spirits were over-shadowed by such characters as Miss Thomas and Miss Bufkin—who really had a deep interest in it. Contributions are now well in advance of $160.00, and there are still some contributions on the way. Particularly do I want to thank the Kappa Sigmas—who turned in a very substantial check. This speaks well for their chapter's integrity.

The Marines turned out one of the best papers of the year. The Marines have given a color to the campus life that will certainly be missed. One of the faculty members recently said that the Marines had certainly contributed a factor that was a great boost to the campus life—and this is true. Their influence was well demonstrated by their issue of the **Purple and White.**

BOOK REVIEW:

By ROI ANDREWS

Indigo, a recent novel by Christine Weston, is a Literary Guild selection. The setting is India.

Mrs. Weston says that this is a story of the friendship of three men—one the son of French parents, owners of an indigo plantation; a young Hindu, son of a westernized Hindu lawyer; and the son of an English army officer. The fact is that the Hindu gets his feelings hurt and falls out with Jacques, his bethrothed, who marries the Englishman. The Hindu then speaks very little to the Englishman.

Indigo has little literary value, although one might read it to obtain a better impression of India, he would save time by using a reference book. Of course it is amusing to try remembering the Indian names used in the book.

This is the kind of novel that newspapers print for people who do not care for truly great literature.

Majors Trounce MOP 65-52

With Francis Lundy, high-scoring center, tallying 10 points on 10 field goals and 10 free throws, the Millsaps Majors trounced Mississippi Ordnance Plant 65 to 52 Monday night on the home court of the Ordnancemen to chalk up victory No. 11 of the basketball season.

The victory was the second Millsaps has scored over M.O.P. this year, and helped avenge the only loss on Millsaps' slate, the season-opener against M.O.P.

Millsaps had trouble in the early stages and was twice behind but left the court holding a 40 to 24 half-time lead. M.O.P. rallied in the second half but never caught the Purple and White.

Fish: What do you mean by slinging the bull?

Wet head: To sling the bull is to prevent the professor from realizing that you are saying nothing in a great many words.

Junior: To sling the bull is to say little in a great many words so as to give the impression that you are familiar with what the test is covering.

Senior: To sling the bull is to say as much as possible in well chosen words so as to convey the impression that you are familiar with the material under examination in spite of the fact that you have been unable to devote sufficient effort to study adequately an unduly difficult assignment.

Washko Speaker At AED Banquet

Captain Peter J. Washko, Army Medical Corps, now in the X-ray department at Foster General Hospital was the speaker at the A. E. D. banquet held in the Walthall Hotel Friday night. Captain Washko, who did his pre-med work at Ursenus College in Pennsylvania and received his medical degree from the University of Pennsylvania, entered the army in 1940. He has just recently returned to America after two years at Pearl Harbor and Guadalcanal to recuperate from malignant malaria.

Captain Washko told in his address interesting accounts of the attack of Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, how medical supplies were carried to the fighting front on Guadalcanal, disease prominent on the islands, and some of his own personal experiences in the war zone. He also read a diary of a Japanese soldier and showed some souvenirs and pictures of the enemy forces.

Members and dates attending the banquet were:

Miriam Miller, Barry Seng; Julia Wasson, Jean Calloway; Carroll Lowe, Curtis Magee; Anne Odom, Therwell Nolen; Winnifred Seegers, Wilson Ray; Adene Hurst, Jack Barnett; Elva Thorp, Bill Bennett; Lillian Johnson, Elton Waring; Roberta Crawford, Inman Moore; Lodena Walsh, Jack Kearney; Jannie Vee Brooks, Carroll Ball; Joe Wiggins; Hunter Stokes; Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Riecken; and Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Fincher.

Pvt. I. M. Wolf Separated From Millsaps Battle

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country". With these words of the stirring patriotic appeal uppermost in the intelligent mind, Pvt. I. M. Wolf leaps from his bed early every morning to the sound of the bugle and prepares for a strenuous day under the leadership of the commanding officer of the Battle of Millsaps.

Digging up foxholes in his hurry to reach the scene of early morning attack, the said Pvt. breaks the record for the number of direct hits in touching his toes and bending the knees at the same time.

Next in the order of the day is the serving of the "K" rations. The food proves to be so invigorating that Pvt. Wolf leaves the mess hall with a rush and, armed with two books, fountain pen, pencil, and notebook prepares to conquer the enemy.

The first attack of the day with the "Vest" man proves to be a failure, but Pvt. Wolf will never say die. So he prepares to enter the World War I class under the generalship of Oscar S. Dooley, but it seems that the Dooley man has failed to stand Monday's haircut and shave inspection, so the Pvt. backs away. This completes his second loss of the day.

"Hitting the sack" is the only thing left for Pvt. Wolf to do after he has been a failure on the two assigned missions. Unfortunately the Commanding Officer hits the deck and Pvt. I. M. Wolf finds himself separated from the program.

Sigs Hold Annual Bowery Party

Last Saturday night the Sigs put on the dog and threw their annual bowery party at the Spring Lake Club. This year the party was presented to the actives by their pledges. The club house was decorated in true bowery style including a soft drink bar, game centers, dusky tables and so forth. Games and dancing were enjoyed throughout the evening and refreshments were served at intervals. Glaring signboards helped to liven the atmosphere.

Actives and their dates were: Ed Moak, Polly Puckett; Bubber Walker, Sara Moak; Thomas Watts, Mary Frances Barnes; Swede Person, Betty Lou Massey; Curtis Magee, Carroll Lowe; Rufus Stainback, Erdell Johns; Roy Kirkpatrick, Alma Van Hook; Jim McDonald, Rollin Fitts; Joe Wroten, Ethel Mae Crouch; Bill Shackelford, Virginia Carmichael; Woody Frantz, Marie Grubbs; Charlie Silverblatt, Bess Buchanan; Barry Seng, Miriam Miller; Randolph Peets, Charlotte Gulledge; James Noble, Cora Belle Roberts; Maurice Reed, Joy Bell; Ernest Rathall, Flora Mae Arant; McCray Rhodes, Patsy Pendergraft; John Hampton, Bettye Westbrook.

Pledges and dates were: Tom Nason, June Eckert; Billy Yandell, Tommie Conner; George Sterm, Rebal Julienne; Sam Smith, Evelyn King; Reddy Elwood, Anne Miller; Guy Kinard, Miriam Simmons; Tony Bowden, Martha Waggoner; Malcolm Stewart, Caroline Lane; Bob Dickson, Margaret Bourgois; Wayne Larue, Lil Johnson; Ben Trotter, Nellah Bailey; A. M. Phillips, Sophye Foley; Jack Brown, Ann Henry; Walter DeLoach, Betty Nichols; Raymond Peck, Hazel Steen; Millard Thompson, Christine Droke; Billy Herring, George Lammons, Bob Ramsey, and Harper Davis.

KAs to Give Valentine Party

Alpha Mu chapter of Kappa Alpha fraternity will entertain with its annual Valentine dinner dance Saturday night, February 5, at the Edwards Hotel. The decorations and programs will carry out the Valentine theme, and each girl will be presented with a fraternity favor and a small old-fashioned Valentine bouquet.

Members and their dates who will attend are: Zach Taylor, Dot Jones; Sonny Williams, Lady Bettye Timberlake; Joe Drilling, Rebal Julienne; Francis Lundy, Maryne Hiwiller; Duke Williams, Tommye Forrest; Tommy Conditt, Maude Ella Majure; Jack Bryson, Mary Ann Phillips; Lawrence Watson, Tommy Connor; Raymond Craig, Christine Droke; Houston Evans, Dorothy Webster; Phil King, Jeanne Stevens.

Pledges and their dates attending will be: Bob Morris, Betty Hughes; Bob Lindholm, Bill Claude Pierce; Julian Crowell, Creath Armstrong; Jack Phillips, Toni Burton; Charles Oberkirch, Jo Young; Gerry Woodward, Polly Wells. Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Moore will chaperone, and Mike Hussey and Jean Barnes are invited guests.

Education in the Present and Post-war Period

The need for men and women who are college-trained leaders is great now and will be even greater in the post-war period. Millsaps College offers courses of specialized training designed to meet both these needs in addition to the liberal arts curriculum.

★

MILLSAPS COLLEGE

NOW OPERATING ON A THREE-SEMESTER A YEAR BASIS

DR. M. L. SMITH, President DR. W. E. RIECKEN, Dean

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

Finger Hits Vest As Per Usual

By The Finger of Scorn

☛The first finger of the week at Sack (I date drunkards and KD's) McKee for not returning girls' pictures when they ask for them. At least you might offer to pay her for it, you wretch.

☛A finger at Ed (Hot Lips) Moak for importing talent for the Sig party Saturday night. And another at Barry (I date high school girls) Seng for being so anxious to announce Ed's new name. But Stainback knows **volumes** on the subject.

☛A curious finger at Betty Lou (Those thirteen buttons do, **too,** stand for the original thirteen colonies) Massey for asking one question too many. How many times did you have to say "no"?

☛A finger at Chris (He doesn't know about Leo) Droke for sending (I'm dumb about women too) Rhodes as a good-will ambassador to tell Millie (Rude, crude, and unrefined) Thompson how Southern gentlemen are supposed to act around Southern ladies. Is Chris a lady?

☛A startled finger at Margie (I'm open for dates now) Wright for once again succumbing to the charms of Aden (When I sing, no one can resist me) Barlow.

☛A finger at Theo (You don't get blood shot eyes like this in Jackson) Stovall and Mary Anne (Pruny) Phillips for picking up some sailors in Antoine's. We always thought Antoine's was a place where people ate. Naive, ain't we?

☛A disgusted finger at Dot (At last I have a KA pin. I tried hard enough) Webster for roping in Houston (This isn't the first time I've been a sucker) Evans. And another at Carrie Pearl (no personality) Evans for asking the obvious, "Do you love him?" If you ask a silly question, you get a silly answer.

☛A "We told you so" finger at Charles (My socks don't match. I get more demerits that way) Dillingham for asking Catherine (Now I know that lipstick on his Kleenex wasn't mine) Saddler to give his pin back. The Grill is a horrible place to come unpinned—what with all the sailors and Marines standing around.

☛A finger at the Marine who went to the Governor's Mansion for dinner. We wonder if he got his pardon—or did he beg it?

☛A finger at Peggy (Now that I'm through with my comp, I'm ready for bigger and better things) Tyer for running for vice president of the student body.

☛A finger at Hungry Ellen (Oh, I'm a KD. My hair is sea weed) Robinson for thinking that she can inveigle Jerry (None of the other sergeants will speak to me now) Sullivan into giving back her A gas tickets. And everybody knows that she is going to give them to the first lieutenant so he can come up and see her.

☛A finger at Robert S. (After putting out the P&W, I retired to sick bay to recuperate) Gray for still swallowing the line of Suzy (Next week — Lady Godiva) Whiteside.

☛A knowing finger at Jamie (I'm going to be a MBOC yet) Forrest for taking over the Varsity Show.

☛A finger at Lawrence (I'm pretty hard up) Watson for taking Tommy (I get around) Connor to the KA dinner dance. It's about time the KA's paid their social obligations.

☛A finger at the Kappa (All you women who smoke, throw your butts over here) Sigs for not having any chaperons at their last party, and for having so many high school girls there.

☛A finger at Charles (How ya got 'em?) Dysinger for comparing the Grill to Saturday night on Farish Street.

☛A sad finger at Elaine (I have a hopeless crush on Millie) Keary for not knowing when she's licked. And a contemptuous sneer at Chris and Millie for laughing about it.

☛A hopeless finger at all the Phi Mus for defending Suzy.

☛A reverse finger at Mrs. Arlyne (My husband is home) Jones for being so obviously proud of her man.

☛A re-iterated finger at Johnny (Simon Legree) Vest for thinking people can pass his math courses.

☛A finger at Jack (Every time you say Samoa, I get homesick) Kearney for being too serious about Nell (It isn't cafeteria food) White.

☛A finger at Kit (I'm pretty young, but don't tell anybody) Carson for being the only sailor to get in the Finger of the Marine edition.

☛An amazed finger at Sgt. Paul (I use Lover's Moon Hair Dressing) McNally for being so hurt about his picture appearing in last week's issue.

☛A surprised finger at the golf course for being so deserted the past few weeks. What's the matter, Reba? How ya got 'em?

☛A finger at the little girl moron who wanted to go into stagnation because she thought it was a place for men only. Anyone we know?

A drill sergeant was training the recruits in the use of the rifle. All went smoothly until blank cartridges were distributed. The recruits were instructed to load their pieces and stand at "ready" and then the sergeant gave the command:

"Fire at will!"

One lad was puzzled. He lowered his gun.

"Which one is Will?" he asked.

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVI MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1944 No. 25

Travelers Return to Find Vest Secretary of Labor

(Continued from last week)

After Coo-Coo had been killed by the boa constrictor, we found that Julia and Kinch had more sense than we gave them credit for and soon we were in Wangi-Wangi village.

We enjoyed our two weeks stay very much. Especially after we ran into Phil King. It seems that Phil was in charge of the recreational activities for the Wangi-Wangi tribe and dear Phil was always arranging ping pong tournaments and tiddledy wink games for the Wangi-Wangi warriors.

We were amazed to find that the Wangi-Wangi tribe had the largest diamond mine in the world and quite naturally Sully and McNally had become very prosperous. After we kept asking them why the Wangi-Wangi's had to give them nine out of every ten diamonds they mined—they seemed very anxious to buy us airplane tickets back to the United States.

This was the only kind thing Sullivan and McNally had ever offered to do for us, so we accepted the tickets. Any way we were tired of eating elephant steaks. We boarded the plane and if our stewardess, Louise Pullen, hadn't kept rocking the plane back and forth, we would have been very comfortable.

As we flew into the landing field in New York City, we could hear the people shouting. After we had landed we found they were celebrating because Knox Ross had been selected champion hog caller of the world. Also Professor Vest had just received his appointment as Secretary of Labor with Canazaro as his assistant.

THE END.

Conference Opens At Wood College

The annual Methodist Student Conference for Mississippi is to be held at Mathiston, Miss., at Wood Junior college this week-end.

The conference begins tonight with a banquet and ends Sunday morning after a special worship service at the college.

Dr. James S. Chubb will be the principal speaker. Dr. Chubbs, whose first speech is to be delivered at the banquet, is associate secretary of the General Commission on Evangelism of the Methodist Church.

Several delegates are attending the conference which is being sponsored by all colleges in the state which have Methodist Student organizations.

Miss Virginia Thomas, assistant professor of religion at Millsaps; and Rev. I. H. Sells, Executive Secretary of the Mississippi Conference of the Methodist Church will participate in the program.

Chi Delta Names New Officers

Chi Delta, literary sorority elected officers at its recent meeting for next semester.

Officers elected were: Margaret Gaskin, president; Betty Brien, vice-president; Mildred Dycus, secretary.

Retiring officers are: Maxine Harper, president; Margaret Gaskin, vice-president; and Priscilla Morson Neal, secretary-treasurer.

Varsity Show Monday Features Transition Of Millsaps

Dr. Moore Takes Annual Journey For Culture

Dr. Ross Moore, professor of history at Millsaps will leave today for Washington, D. C., where he will attend a meeting of the National Council of O. D. K.

Dr. Moore will go to New York City Saturday week for "culture."

He is a member of the executive council of O. D. K. and at present acting treasurer of the organization.

Annual Event Concludes Campus War Bond Drive

As a climax to the War Bond Activities on the Campus, Sigma Lambda presents the annual Varsity Show Monday night at 8:00 with admission collected partially in war stamps.

The gala musical production is entitled "Metamorphosis or Why Young Girls Leave Home." Action will be centered around the change of Millsaps from February, 1943 to February, 1944.

Rachel Conner and Marie Grubbs are in charge of production assisted by Jamie Forest, Kinch Exum, and Ralph Dubrovner.

Marjorie Murphy is business manager, Ladye Bettye Timberlake and Kitty Applewhite, property managers; Mary Anna Mayo, programs; Betty Westbrook, costumes; Cornelia Ratliff, scenery; Carrol Steen, stenography; and Nell Craig and Alma Zenfell, publicity.

Members of the cast include: Dot Melvin, Tony Browden, Charlotte Gulledge, Louise Miller, Martha Waggoner, Charlie Thomas; Joe Wroten, John McKee, Walter Johnson, Elton Waring, Doye Payne, Thurwell Nolan, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Mike Hussey, Jamie Forrest, Al Holman, Wesley Thomas, and numerous others.

Admission will be 25c with 10c collected in war stamps at the door.

Miller, Taylor Win Titles In Year Book Contest

Zach Taylor and Louise Miller were elected Master Major and Miss Millsaps, in the recent election, the **Bobashela** staff announces.

The 1944 Miss and Major Millsaps election was conducted in a different manner than in previous years. Nominations were not made as before, and ballots were cast for personal preferences of the voters, as all students were eligible for election.

The two victors triumphed by a plurality and no run-offs were necessary. Parker Walker and Jean Calloway were runners-up for Master Major. Of the girls voted on for Miss Millsaps, other than Louise Miller, the winner, Dale Burnham, Sue McCormick, and Marjorie Mounger received the largest number of votes.

The Miss Millsaps and Master Major election by ballot is sponsored by the Bobashela and recognizes student popularity and general service to the college in its selection. The pictures of the two winners will be featured in the forthcoming issue of the college annual.

Fred Tatum and the former Miss Mary Emma Ervin were campus choices in the 1943 poll.

Student Elections Set for Tuesday

Millsaps students go to the polls Tuesday to elect new student body officers under a revised constitutional provision for the duration giving SEB discretion to set dates for student elections under the trimester year.

Additional nominations have been made by petition to the SEB nominees and all candidates were presented to the student body last night at the traditional political rally.

Candidates for office are:

For president: Truly Conerly (by petition), John Poole, Peggy Stroud, and Joe Wroten, (by petition).

For vice-president: Virginia Carmichael, Marjorie Mounger (by petition) and Peggy Tyer.

For secretary-treasurer: Jannie Vee Brooks, Dale Burnham, and Bonnie Griffin (by petition).

Majorette Club Chooses Twelve

Martha Boger, president of the Majorette club, woman's athletic organization at Millsaps, announces that the following girls have been elected to membership:

Joanna Wells, Nina Hazel Reeves, Joelyn Dent, Margene Summers, Nell Craig, Dale Burnham, Bettye Joe Brown, Kitty Applewhite, Madeline Page, Jannie Vee Brooks, Sara Ellen Jones, Dell Walling.

The new members were entertained with a dinner party at Hotel Heidelberg Wednesday night by the old members.

Brien Announces YWCA Cabinet

The Y. W. C. A. cabinet for the next two semesters will consist of ten girls, Betty Brien, newly elected president, announces.

Sylvia Wilkins, vice-president; June Eckert, secretary; Jannie Vee Brooks, treasurer; Alice Owens and Frances Herring, co-program chairmen; Christine Droke, campus church relations chairman;

Harriet Reagen, social service chairman; Nell Craig, publicity chairman; Cornelia Hegman, chairman of the house committee; Nina Hazel Reeves, social chairman; Peggy Tyer, world affairs.

All girls interested in serving on any one of the committees are asked to come to "Y" meeting and sign up.

Vespers Speaker Is Dr. Weatherford

Speaking Sunday evening, February 13th at vesper services in the Christian Center will be Dr. W. D. Weatherford. Dr. Weatherford is at present with the Methodist Peace Commission located in New York City.

This week Dr. Weatherford is addressing the Methodist Youth convention, being held at Mathiston, Mississippi. He will also speak to a joint meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. Monday morning at 9:50.

These vesper services are held every Sunday at 6:15 p. m. in the Christian Center and all Millsaps students are urged to attend them, Miss Thomas stated.

SENIORS NOTE

All seniors are requested to turn in lists of their activities for the Bobashela to Jannie Vee Brooks immediately.

Forty-Seven Students To Receive Diplomas

Millsaps will graduate its first senior class under the new trimester year when forty-seven seniors receive diplomas February 24 at 10:30 a. m.

The candidates for diplomas are:

Bachelor of Arts

Adams, Arthur Ray, Jackson; Applewhite, Sara Jean, Winona; Boger, Martha Porter, Hattiesburg; Boyles, Mary Alice, Jackson; Brown, Alma Elizabeth, Clinton; Conner, Lady Rachel, Jackson; Darby, James Wray, Jackson; Denser, John William; Geiselman, Stanley Clatus, Utica; Grubbs, Marie Elizabeth, Philadelphia;

Guyton, Annie Marion, Pickens; Harper, Lois Maxine, Brandon; Henry, Emma Jane, Corinth; Hix, Mittie Floyd, Jackson; Holston, James William, Wiggins; Holton, Jean Morris, Yazoo City; Hurst, Aylene, Summit; Jolly, Roger E., Meridian; Juraschek, Robert Franklin, Chicago; Mayo, Mary Anna, Hattiesburg; Miller, Louise Alford, Hazlehurst;

Murphy, Marjorie Ann, Jackson; McCormick, Elizabeth Sue, Corinth; Neal, Priscilla M., Jackson; Payne, Doy Evelyn, Gulfport; Raynham, Dorothy Irene, Jackson; Sherman, Virginia, Charleston; Stokes, James Hunter, Columbus;

(Continued on page 3, col. 5)

YWCA Honor Roll Is Announced

With annual Y. W. C. A. recognition day service Wednesday, the Y. W. Honor Roll, consisting of girls who have been outstanding in "Y" work this year, was read by Marjorie Murphy, retiring president.

The Honor Roll for 1943-1944 consists of the following:

Cornelia Hegman, Marguerite Stanley, Peggy Tyre, Jannie Vee Brooks, Marjorie Burdsal, Martina Cadenhead, Nina Hazel Reeves, Nell Craig, Martha Boykin, Christine Droke, Mary Nell Sells, Sylvia Wilkins.

The Roll bearing these girls names has been hung in the lounge in Murrah Hall.

Sidewalk Casualties

The campus walks are daily becoming more hazardous for walking. We personally know of four persons who have been injured as a direct result of slipping over uneven jagged places and tripping over loose bricks, as well as injuries sustained from slipping and falling in the muddy slimy paths where there is no walk, the route between the frat houses.

Undoubtedly there are countless others unknown to us who have also suffered similar injuries.

Any attempt to walk over the obstacle course leading to the library is precarious and reminds us of the old adage that "there is no royal road to learning." Obviously, Millsaps is taking the adage in its literal sense and applying it to an extreme.

It is dangerous enough to walk over the obstacle course on a dry daylight morning; it is worse to walk over it in rainy weather; it is still worse to have to run over it in the pre-dawn hours as the trainees must do; but it is downright suicide to try to even walk over it in heeled shoes.

And as for the walk that doesn't exist between the frat houses—earlier in the year we resigned ourselves to wading through mud ankle-deep and submitted to the inevitable. We even got used to the slippery feeling of mud oozing through toeless oxfords and philosophically mused the wasted effort spent the night before briskly polishing the now-unrecognizable shoes. We even saw it somewhat as an allegorical part of a larger pattern of futility.

But hold our patience as we may for such minor disasters, for the major disasters we have exhausted it. For there is no balm of philosophical resignation to compensate for the major disaster of falling on a slippery terrain and wallowing in slimy mud while seeking a firm foothold.

What we're trying to say is: We need a new system of walks with complete campus coverage.

We bet Dr. Price has been won over to the idea of a new walk. The other day he was heard to say in a lecture on rubber that natural rubber wouldn't last long enough to go from the science hall to the grill. To which one bright boy quipped: "Not on that walk, anyway."

The Purple and White

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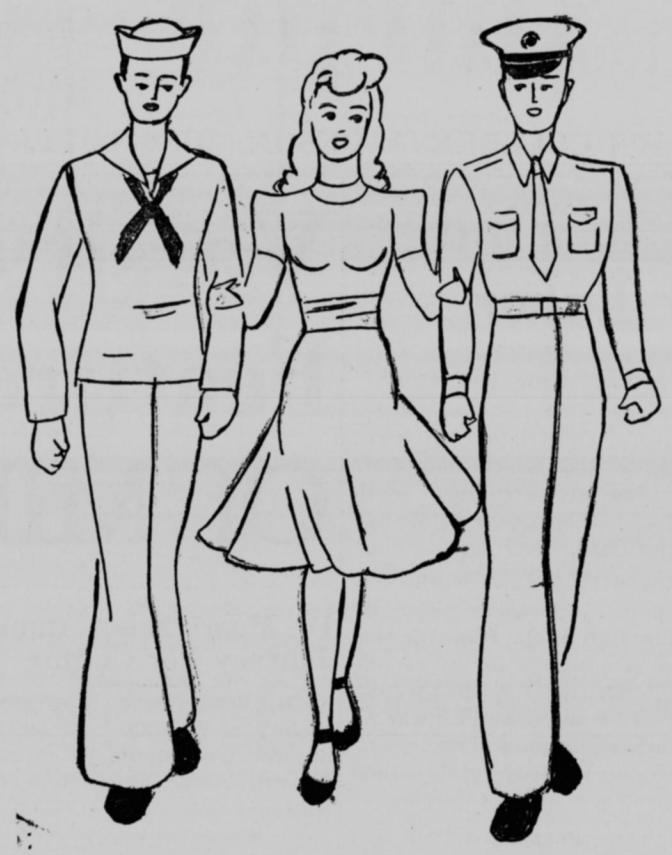
Speaking of Leap Year



"1944 is Leap Year and February 29 will be the day of beckoning." Milton Berle.

SHORT STORY: God Bless You, Helen

By John Malone

One sometimes thinks strange thoughts in the presence of death. I had not been in that quiet, warm room for more than a few minutes before a smothering darkness began its slow, deadly creep upon my soul. There lay Helen, beneath a glass lid, her eyes closed and her face a queer, powdery white, in contrast to the dark funeral dress. There was snow and night beyond the windows across the room from her coffin, and that dull, heavy quiet everywhere within. I stood alone in the parlor, the scent of banked flowers heavy in my nostrils, and gazed down at the blank death-mask of the woman I had loved.

"She doesn't look natural," I remember murmuring, in a soft whisper that accentuated the deathly stillness.

Helen's face seemed waxen and vaguely doll-like, the mere ash of a once-living beauty. "No blood . . . embalmers . . ." I heard myself muttering, and was dimly shocked. Why was I speaking my thoughts aloud? This was silly, pseudo-dramatic. I pulled my emotions together and stared at the flowers friends had brought, to drape upon the coffin. . . . The fire hissed in the grate; the heat and the odor of the flowers lay like a smothering blanket upon the spirit. Henceforth, I knew, stuffy rooms and stale flowers would always suggest death and the grave to me, and the white, still face of Helen . . . and then I felt a presence at my elbow, the presence of a short, bald man who had entered shadow-like upon noiseless feet—Helen's mortician uncle, a man I did not, and never could, like.

"Doesn't she look natural?"

I jerked in a moment's involuntary irritation, the trite phrase biting like acid at my nerves. Good God! Why was I not to be spared this? Ignoring him, I bit my lips and looked aside.

I answered disjointedly, "I don't think so. They never look natural. Can't you think of anything more original to say?"

He was shocked, I knew, though I had never even glanced at him. His hand, which had rested conventionally upon my shoulder, dropped hastily away. His breath drew in sharply, in a gasp.

"I'm sorry," I said, "but I'd rather she didn't look natural. And I don't think she does. Wouldn't it be horrible if she did? As long as she looks unreal, like this, I can bear it."

His silence showed his comprehension.

". . . . no," I continued, hearing my voice from a distance, like a sound in a dream. . . . . "it takes away some of the pain when they don't look perfectly life-like, don't you think—"

"But I do think she looks natural," he broke in. "See," he whispered, "she looks nearly ready to speak."

(Good God, I knew it! Why otherwise would I stand here incoherently philosophizing?) She was waxen, indeed, and slightly mannikin-like, but . . . was the black cloth rising and falling over her breast with the fluttering inhalations and exhalations of a dying breath?

Wearily I rubbed my eyes. Fancy! Fantasy, and nothing else. My strained nerves. An overstrained imagination. The stuffy atmosphere. What else? This was nothing but a beautiful, lifeless doll, and I but a grief-stricken, neurotic husband. **But had she moved then, with the faintest twitch, like an awakening dreamer?**

Almost fiercely, I turned away. "She looks like a doll," I lied hoarsely. But my companion was ignoring me, staring at Helen with an oddly rapt expression. I turned again to gaze.

"She's smiling." Again my voice, coming seemingly from a mocker at my side.

"She looks so sweet . . . dosen't she? . . ." His voice again, trailing away in a murmur.

"Damn you!" rasped those unnatural, eerie tones from my own lips. "Of course you'd think so—since you embalmed her yourself—"

The warm, heavy air, clogged with the death-like scent of the flowers, was lapping about me in waves. Nausea was rising in my brain . . . nausea and something else. . . .

"Did you embalm her?" That other voice again, sharp and whip-like. Was a ventriloquist putting words in my mouth?

"Dave! Of course!"

Through the strange fog settling upon my thoughts, one thing stood out in horrible vividness—that vague, half-imaginary twist to the colorless lips of Helen under the coffin-lid. . . .

"She's alive!" The exclamation cracked like a bull-whip in the quiet.

The whisper of Helen's uncle pierced the clanging bells in my brain. "Please, Dave, don't talk like that. You're tired—"

It is indicative of my growing frenzy that I so far forgot myself as to curse him in vicious and obscene terms, there over Helen's coffin. I heard my voice running on, in hysterical and terrible reiteration, repeating over and over, like a damaged phonograph, the same words, the same idea—as it was to speak countless times down a long, trackless wilderness of years to come.

"She's alive. You're burying her alive. She's alive. Alive. . . . You're burying her alive . . . you're all in it together . . . all of you . . . you never embalmed her . . . you can't fool me. She's alive. Think you can take her away from me this easily? She's alive. You're burying her alive. . . . **Damn you, let me go! I'm going to let her out . . . .**"

I have a confused memory of a struggle, of hands—my own—trying to claw open the coffin, while all the time that hideously disassociated voice went chatteringly on, cursing and gibbering breathlessly.

It was not true. I know it now, at last, here in this place where I have been imprisoned so long. I believe I knew it even then, ten years ago, but that horrible voice refused to be still ed . . . I know now. Thank God That I know.

And today they are taking me to visit her grave. God bless you, Helen. And forgive me for the things I have said and thought during these black years of mad ness.

God bless you, Helen.

THE END.

UNCLASSIFIED

The following letters were way-laid for a few minutes on their way to the North Pole:

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a new football.
Commanding Officer.

Santa Claus, Dear:
This is to let you know that my first "Noel" still suits me.
Flogie Arant.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please do something about the plumbing.
Sig House.

"It's not just the work I enjoy", said the taxi driver, "it's the people I run into."

A tough sergeant strode into a hut. "All right you lazy apes, fall out!" he yelled.

The boys grabbed their hats and swarmed outside—that is, all but one, who continued to lie on his bunk chewing gum.

"Well," roared the sergeant.

"Well," remarked the rookie, "there were a lot of them, weren't there?"

Seer Goes Crystal Gazing And Sees Well—Read It

Never say that nothing ever happens in Jackson on a Sunday afternoon. The most remarkable experience I have ever had came to me as I was taking a walk one day out by the old Insane Asylum. The sun was a great yellow ball in a cloudless sky—I say cloudless—that is why I stopped with sudden fear when the light was blotted out and an eerie grey shroud covered the earth. Out of the dimness there came a faint bluish glow—it drew closer and closer until I saw that it was a large crystal ball held in the bony hands of a gypsy—not an ordinary gypsy—his eyes were black and fiendish.

He motioned to me silently and I followed him—down thru some ghastly underground passage into a dimly lighted cave. He put the crystal ball on a large flat rock, kneeling down before it, and motioned me to sit opposite him. He stared at me with a maniacal glint in his black eyes and said in a hollow voice—"I am known as Namredla and am a seer into the future. You are fated to be the enlightened one." He made me choose the subject of his prophecy. I managed to stammer that I'd like to know what was going to happen to the Marines.

At this he broke into a shrieking crackle and grinned hideously. "You have chosen well—there is much to see." He gazed intently into the crystal ball and began in a low, mysterious voice. "I see a large crowd of people standing at the foot of the Empire State building looking up at a tall blond man. He is on a ledge—poised as if to leap off into space. Suddenly a woman in the crowd screams—he is hurtling downward. What is this I see? He has landed safely. He grins at the astonished mob and drawls, "Aw, it wasn't anything. I been doin' this all my life!" He grins again and ambles leisurely towards Broadway.

Ahhh—the scene changes to the stage of one of the hit shows of the season. It is a gala musical with an all-star cast. That noted ballerina, petite and appealing Johnnie McKay is enthralling the audience with his remarkable performance. Next, assisted by a bevy of beautiful chorus cuties, "Chuckling Charlie" Henckell, that irrepressible wit, sings a gay new melody entitled "I'm My Ideal" by Bob Lindholm. Phil and Pop Vickers are sensational in their black-face act. There is a blonde girl who applauds widely. I see in the audience that much sought-after matinee idol, Carl Moore, with his press agent, C. R. Smith, who is one of the best in the business—having formerly worked as press agent for C. R. Smith.

"The crystal ball is clouding over; the scene shifts. Ahh! Now I see the Metropolitan Opera House. A performance is being given. It is "FAUST" starring that truly great singer, Smiley Fowler, as Mephistopholes. He is giving a very excellent portrayal of the character. His understudy, Tex Barnes, stands in the wings and watches. Tex can't sing, but he's good in the part. Seated in his customary box is the eminent socialite, Paul Meredith, with him is his brilliant protege, Knox Ross. Bill Turner, that wide-awake literary reviewer, rates the performance as equal in quality to that of Sullivan and McNally who star in "ROMEO AND JULIET." The scene is fading; I see a crowded street in Harlem. There is a man—Guthart—listening to Father Divine with a rapt expression. Diamond Jim McGrane and Flashy Freddy Morton are slumming with Soapy Waters and Red Hassell.

"Ahh, now I see a busy corner on 5th Avenue. The most popular Beauty Salon in New York City is located here. It is owned and operated by Ray Peck and Sam Farris. A large neon sign reads "WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU AS HANDSOME AS WE ARE" and in a brilliant purple parenthesis, "(this is really a sensational offer.)" Ahh, here come some customers, Don Crewdson and Jake Stoker. Peck and Farris catch sight of them out the window. Immediately the sign flashes off and another one appears—"We guarantee to TRY, anyway." Just leaving the establishment are those noted men-about-town, Robert S. Gray, Jack Kearney, and Bob Albinson. They almost run into Buddy Weir, who is absorbed in reading Lewis McCurley's daily advice to the love-

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

"How About Some Points From the Finger"

High-Geared Finger Shifts And Goes Into Reverse

By The Finger of Scorn

☛A stinky finger at the writers of last week's finger . . . after all there are some things that just aren't done . . . . quote, Emily Post, unquote.

☛An amazed finger at Thurwell (I am a big buddy of the C. O.) Nolan for thinking he is the smartest one.

☛A finger at Christoph and Milligan for making it very evident about who their attentions are cast on at the present moment.

☛An obnoxious finger at Carroll ("I'm getting married next week," oh! yeah?) Steen for thinking she has got when she ain't got it.

☛A surprised finger at Billye Claude Pierce for gaining a new ring to add to her collection.

☛A congratulating finger at Lucy (When I saw the light! Oh Brother!) Gerald for catching on to Marshall (If I'd keep my big mouth shut, you'd never know) De Mouy.

☛An amazed finger at Reba (I've got a ring and a pin) Harris for being true to the one. Her Joe who is in Texas.

☛A reverse finger at the pinnings of the week: June Dobbs and George Cahill; Alma Van Hook and Roy Kirkpatrick.

☛A finger at Billy (I went to New Orleans too) Gresham for not knowing that a gentleman knows when to offend.

☛A questioning finger at Oron (I really had fun Saturday night) Rine for not being able to make it to church Sunday.

☛A startled finger at Thad (the girls were so friendly at first) Webb for receding into his shell. Oh! Well, any one that goes around with Dick (I'm not conceited, just stuck up) Delen should recede.

☛A gruesome finger at Jim (I think all the girls love me) McDonald for being so childish.

☛A sloppy finger at Joe (I always date freshman girls, they don't know me) Wroten for picking on Ethel Mae (I know better now) Crouch.

SENIORS . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Stuckenschneider, Emma Gene Gainey, Tchula;

Taylor, Zachary, Jr., Jackson; West, Ann Louise, Jackson; Whitworth, Mary John, Pickens; Williams, Mary Elizabeth, Jackson; Young, Mary Frances, Jackson; Zenfell, Alma, Vicksburg; Van der Kroef, Justus Maria.

Bachelor of Science

Brock, DeWitt Talmadge, Jr., Jackson; Henry, Elizabeth Jones, Yazoo City; Hurst, Adene, Summit; Jackson, Van Rieves, Jr., Decatur; Lowe Carroll, Jackson; Nelson, Sarah Waudine, Madison;

Caveatt, Clara Porter, Jackson; Stuckenschneider, James Theodore, Columbus; Wasson, Julia, Greenville; Womack, Noel Catchings, Jr., Jackson; Wright, William David, Jackson.

☛A cooing finger at John (I put on the gay nineties show) Hampton and Betty (John doesn't like me in lipstick) Westbrook for standing under the strain of these hectic times.

A gooey finger at Martha (The republicans will elect a president yet) Wagner for tolerating Bob (To know me is to dislike me) LaPlante.

☛A nice finger (for a change) at John (Star of the "Saga of the Golden West") McKee for being such a swell guy.

☛A urpy finger at Don (My time is valuable, I think) Kohman for wearing out the bench on the west side of the campus.

☛A finger of farewell at the marines . . . after you . . . the 17 year old sailors that take your place won't be very exciting.

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- PARAMOUNT -
Jan. 27-28, Thurs.-Fri.—AROUND THE WORLD
Jan. 29, Saturday—HOOSIER HOLIDAY
Jan. 31-Feb. 1-2-3, Mon.-Tues.-Wed.-Thurs—HIGHER AND HIGHER
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—PISTOL PACKING MAMA

- MAJESTIC -
Jan. 28-29, Fri.-Sat.—DEERSLAYER
Jan. 31-Feb. 1, Mon.-Tues.—BANJO ON MY KNEE
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—GUADALCANAL
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—MINESWEEPER

- CENTURY -
Jan. 28, Fri.—DANGEROUS BLONDES
Jan. 29, Sat.—OLD BARN DANCE (Autry)
Jan. 31, Mon.—RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE
Feb. 1, Tues.—IN OLD CHICAGO
Feb. 2-3, Wed.-Thurs.—SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
Feb. 4-5, Fri.-Sat.—EVERYBODY HAPPY and RAIDERS BORDER

Here Are Directions For Making Lipstick

By Bette Westbrook

Girls, have you ever tried to make your own lipstick? It's loads of fun and saves a dollar here and there, too. I'll give you the recipe if you're interested.

The ingredients: 1. several old lipsticks that have given up almost altogether, 2. a **good METAL** tube (a Revlon or DuBarry tube is best, but it must by all means be the screw-out, metal kind), 3. a fingernail file, 4. a small metal box with a hinged lid that can be used as a handle, (an aspirin box is wonderful), 5. a tooth pick, 6. plenty of Kleenex (this is a kind of a messy job), 7. a gas heater, radiator, or the kitchen stove.

Directions: Take the old tubes and with the fingernail file scoop out every bit of color left in the bottom placing it in the tin box. Take some out of the tube you intend to use, but don't go all the way to the bottom; it will run out the bottom when you start pouring in the liquid. Place the box over the heat, but don't ever turn it loose. It burns easily and quickly. As soon as it begins to melt take it off and stir well with the toothpick. This assures good even color.

Place it back over the heat until it is thoroughly melted. Pour the liquid very carefully into the empty metal tube. This should be done slowly and at intervals. After the liquid has solidified, you may notice the tendency toward a hole down the middle. This can be remedied by pouring a little more liquid on the spot. During this process the outside of the tube will be hot. Don't try to screw the lipstick out until all this heat is gone.

The middle is still in a liquid state, and it may break through and cause an awful mess. As soon as the tube is cool, run very hot water over the outside. This enables you to loosen the wax from the inside of the tube. Now, screw it out and see what you have. It's just as good as anybody's dollar lipstick in anybody's store.

There are just a few hints that I might add. The cooking results in two things. It tends to darken the color a little, so be careful about your shade. Also, it burns up some of the oil and perfume. This naturally results in a drier substance.

So, girls, make your own lipsticks and invest that extra dollar in War Stamps!

Seer Goes Crystal Gazing . . .

(Continued from page 3)

lorn. He sighs tragically and turns to Millard Thompson's gossip column to learn the latest dirt.

"But wait, the scene is changing again. We are at Coney Island. Mack Douglas is acting as council for the merry-go-round concession. He is yelling something, but I cannot make it out. I suppose Council Douglas is talking in circles again. Scrappy Sheridan is selling autographed pictures of Hoffmeister, who is a top box-office attraction, second only to Penrod in the rating of Hollywood's leading men. On the beach life-guards John Pittman, Butch Hendrickson, and Al Denham are being practically mobbed by admiring women. Dan Wilson and J. D. Allen march past, doing a snappy right-face when a blonde walks by.

Carson McClain sits under a secluded umbrella reading a huge book entitled YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY by that noted authority on the subject, Jack Scott. Coney Island fades, and I see the Stork Club, which is now owned by Willie McCallum and Joe Rowden. Their switchboard operator is Bergerhouse. He grew so attached to the thing that he just couldn't give it up.

Now I see a man walking rapidly toward a fashionable studio. It looks like—yes, it is—Ray Phillips. He enters the studio which is the "True" School of Etiquette run by Walter Schlegel and James Selby. The two proprietors are discussing their friend, Dr. Kinsey Stewart Livingstone, who is still looking for Stanley—or was it vice versa—anyway, its verce vica now. They greet Ray warmly—he tells them that Tom Adams, who is now a famous foreign correspondent in London, climbed up the tower and set Big Ben to Central Standard Time.

Another bit of news he gives them is that Charles Thomas has gone into a monastery and that Douglas Bacon is back in High School. At this point R. K. Evans sticks his head in the window. He has now become a window-washer. Since he couldn't get out of the habit of yelling thru windows he decided to make it his profession so he can do it all the time. He gives them the startling bit of news that Charley Dysinger has just been made an "honorary member of the W.C.T.U."

At this moment, the gypsy starts back in terror. The crystal ball trembles on the rock. What sinister vision has caused this strange fear? The gypsy mutters in a wild and mystic voice, "I see a tall man. He is a crusader against evil; he is pointing his flaming sword at me. With him are three lovely creatures dressed as angels. Their names—ah yes—I see them now—Howard Jackson, Donny Illeman, and M. D. Powell. The tall leader is Slim Hawkins; he motions to Jackson—wait, he is speaking to him. He calls him Gabriel. He says—oh, no—he says that when he blows the bugle I will vanish from the earth. Don't blow it, Gabriel, don't!"

"Who are you?" I ask wonderingly as his face seems to take on a familiar aspect.

"My name—I gave it to you backwards; change it and you will know, Gabriel—don't!" he cries.

Sudden realization strikes me. "Come on, Gabriel, give!" I shout, whereupon Jackson raises the bugle to his lips and the clear notes thrill my very soul until I realize that it's reveille I'm hearing and it's past time to get up.

Social Whirl Notices Pre-Exam Activities

The whirl is making much of its remaining days. The old semester is on its last week now, and so the guys and gals are throwing farewell celebrations before those exams set in.

Last week-end Battlefield Park was the scene of two social outings. The Chi O's enjoyed a picnic there in the afternoon, and the Pikes and their dates journeyed out again that night for another get-together.

Also entertaining on Saturday night were the Kappa Alphas who really put their best foot forward at a Valentine dinner dance at the Edwards.

This week-end the K.D.'s will picnic at Battlefield on Saturday afternoon. (These Saturday afternoon picnics seem to be quite the latest trend with the whirl.)

Then on Saturday night the Sigs will have their big Valentine dinner-dance.

Tonight the Chi Omega pledges will entertain the actives with their traditional pledge party. This semester's party is to be at Nellah Bailey's home.

S'long—study hard for those exams!!

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The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVII MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1944 No. 1

Fifty-third Session Opens as 590 Enroll; Four Added to Faculty

Operating on its new year-round basis, Millsaps college opened the first semester of its 53rd year with an enrollment of 590 students, 210 civilians and 380 V-12 trainees.

Four additional faculty members have been added to the staff at Millsaps, Dr. Smith announced. The new teachers are: Jean Calloway, Miss Agnes Curtrer, Mr. Theodore Russell, and Mrs. W. K. Barnes.

Jean Calloway

Jean Calloway, graduate of Millsaps college in the class of 1944, has been added to the faculty as an instructor in mathematics, Dr. M. L. Smith, president of the college, announced today.

Calloway, a June graduate of the school, finished his academic work with an average for the year of 2.9. Active in extracurricular affairs he was president of Omicorn Delta Kappa, Pi Kappa Alpha, and a member of Kit Kat, IRC, and Eta Sigma.

During his college career at Millsaps he won several scholarships.

Miss Agnes Curtrer

Miss Agnes Curtrer, from Columbia, Mississippi, former supervisor of the teachers of Drew, has been added to the Millsaps faculty as Assistant Professor of history.

Miss Curtrer is a graduate of Women's College, Hattiesburg, and earned her M.A. from the University of Alabama. She has also done graduate work at the University of Chicago. She is offering a course in ancient history, and is also teaching freshman history to civilians and naval trainees.

Theodore Russell

A new member of the Millsaps faculty is Mr. Theodore Russell, who will be in the Music department. He has been head of the Music department at Mississippi State College for Women since 1937. Mr. Russell received his Master of Music degree from Northwestern University. He has studied in Europe with both Euesco and Szigeti.

Mr. Russell is now living in Jackson with his wife and little girl, Elaine Marie. He is teaching music at both Belhaven and Millsaps. He is also conducting the Jackson Symphony Orchestra.

Mrs. W. K. Barnes

Mrs. W. K. Barnes, of Jackson, is a new addition to the Millsaps faculty. She will be the new girl's physical education director, since the departure of Miss Elizabeth Ferguson.

Mrs. Barnes graduated from Millsaps College, and took physical education at Columbia University. She has taught physical education both in high school and at Millsaps.

SIGMA LAMBDA AUCTION CLOSES WAR LOAN DRIVE

The fourth War Loan Drive closed July 8, with Millsaps College selling a total of $1624.25 in war bonds and stamps. Of this amount $1374.25 was sold in an auction sponsored by Sigma Lambda, women's leadership sorority. The articles were contributed by over one hundred Jackson merchants, and were instrumental in putting Millsaps over the top.

Mississippi V-12s Lead in Numbers

Millsaps is now one of the most cosmopolitan colleges in the south because it has native sons from almost every state in the union. Millsaps boasts native sons of Mississippi, Kentucky, Iowa, Tennessee, Alabama, Indiana, Florida, Louisiana, Illinois, California, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Arkansas, Texas, Pennsylvania, Oklahoma, Georgia, Missouri, Massachusetts, Michigan, Kansas, Colorado, North Carolina, West Virginia, South Dakota, Utah, Rhode Island, and even Cuba.

Mississippi is well represented on the campus by forty-five new recruits. Twelve from Illinois gives this state second place, with the boys from Oklahoma, nine in number, coming in third. Eight hail from the Lone Star State, and Kansas and Colorado tie with six each, with Michigan following with five. Missouri and Alabama both have four boys here, and Ohio, New York, Idaho, and Arkansas have sent one representative each.

Most of the new boys have recently graduated from high school, but a few of them have attended the following colleges: University of Mississippi; Harris Teachers' College, Missouri; Hinds Junior College, Raymond, Miss.; Wood Junior College, Mathiston, Miss.; Georgia Tech.; and Texas A. & M.

OKD Initiates Riley; Governor Present

Pi circle of Omicron Delta Kappa announces the initiation of D. A. Riley. The ceremony was held at the country home of Ellis Wright. Included among the alumni was Governor Bailey. The guests enjoyed a delightful barbecue supper afterwards.

Here This Week

The Methodist Youth Caravan will visit Jackson July 16-21, at Capitol Street Methodist Church. All Millsaps students are invited to attend each evening; fellowship suppers will be served at six o'clock. Shown above, the team is composed of, left to right, Juanita Scott, Alabama; Suzy Batten, Kentucky; Betty Friar, Georgia; and Mrs. J. Syd Conner, counselor, of Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

METHODIST CARAVAN ROLLS INTO CITY

"Yes, we're a caravan all right; but we left our camels down the street!" That's what you might hear when you meet the Caravan that is coming to Jackson next week.

The caravan is made up **only** of **people**—no camels and no cargo—but with three girls, there's plenty of baggage If you will look at the picture above you will see what I mean. There are Betty and Juanita and Suzy — from Georgia and Alabama and Kentucky. Mrs. Conner, a Mississippian, is traveling with them as their Caravan "mother."

Capitol Street Methodist Church is going to entertain the Caravan and—they hope—**you.** The Caravan, is here **for you.** They will see to it that you get a full week of fun, food, and fellowship. The program each night will begin at six o'clock Sunday, July 16, being the first evening.

Look over the picture above and come on over. For any additional information (about the girls and their **abilities** (!), Jim Barnett will gladly help you—he's a specialist on Suzy.

Sixteen Receive Diplomas, Awards In 1944 Exercises

The Millsaps Commencement exercises took place Saturday night, June 24th at 8:30 in front of Sullivan-Harrell Hall. Speaker for the occasion was Fred B. Smith, lawyer and banker of Ripley, Mississippi.

Those receiving Bachelor of Arts degrees were: Sarah Elizabeth Brien, Jean Mitchener Calloway, Garland Carlton Dean, Jr., Kinchen Williams Exum, George William Harkins, Edith Madalyn Hart, Glendell Asbury Jones, Maud Ella Majure, Ross Alan Pickett, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Louise Pullen, Cornelia Ruth Ratliff, and Franklin Wilson Ray.

Those receiving Bachelor of Science degrees were: Mark Fenton Lytle; Billy Hudson Smith, and James Theodore Stuckenschneider.

Dorsey Allen, ministerial student now at Emory University, was given the Galloway award. Cornelia Ratliff was presented the Bourgeois Medal, recognizing outstanding scholarship, while Catherine Hairston won the Clarke Essay Medal for her essay on Byron.

Jean Calloway was the only student to graduate with high honors. Those graduating with honors were: Elizabeth Brien, Edith Hart, Maud Ella Majure, Louise Pullen, and Cornelia Ratliff.

MILLSAPS GRILL HAS NEW MANAGER

John P. Freeman has been named as the new manager of the Millsaps Grill, Dr. M. L. Smith announced today. Freeman was discharged from the Army in October, 1942, after which he became traveling auditor for the National City Lines.

He has already assumed his duties as Grill manager.

Nicholson Wins $500 Scholarship; Thirteen Others Receive Awards

Janice Nicholson of Jackson, Mississippi, was awarded the $500 Scholarship for the highest score on the Psychological Test given at the beginning of the semester. Frances Anne Galloway and B. A. Bush tied for the $250 Scholarship, and the $125 Scholarship was presented to both Catherine Powell and Ann Cresswell, who also tied.

Those who won $50 Scholarships were Jean White, Louise Blumer, Ester Reed, Jean Allridge, Betty Blair Alford, Frances Bailey, Henry Whitfield, Jane Stone, and Patricia Mizell.

PROFS DECIMATE GULF COAST FISH

The Gulf Coast was a great attraction for the faculty over the holidays. The Whites and Hamiltons journeyed down—this is a quote from Dr. White—"to fish and loaf." They stayed in Keller Lodge at the Seashore Campground. Dr. Sullivan visited on the coast, and also did some fishing. Dr. White and Dr. Hamilton tried, apparently, to stock an aquarium; they caught five sharks, twenty catfish, one sting ray (Dr. Hamilton's contribution), and about seventy-five trout. Evidently Keller Lodge, the **whole** Keller Lodge, had a feast to beat all feasts!

CONDOLENCES

On behalf of the student body the **Purple and White** extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cone upon the death of their baby.

Lieutenant Gard— A Versatile Man

For the new boys on the campus and you civilians that don't get around much, here is the dope on the C. O. (commanding officer to all you landlubbers) Lieutenant E. S. Gard. The "Old Man" hails from Springfield, Illinois, but now lives on Millsaps Campus with his wife and two children, Mary Alice (boys, she is of dateable age) and Richard.

Lieutenant Gard completed his high school education at Weston Military Academy, Alton, Illinois. He graduated from the University of Illinois in 1924, and has since done graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh and The Pennsylvania State College. While in college he was a member of the Cosmopolitan Club.

He was principal of a junior high school for a time and also superintendant of public schools at Greensburgh, Pennsylvania. There he was a member of the Kiwanis Club and the Masonic Lodge.

Lieutenant Gard received his indoctrination training from the Columbia University Midshipman's School fourteen months ago. Before being transferred to Millsaps he was commanding officer at Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia. He has been at Millsaps since August, 1943, and likes it fine except for the hot weather. According to Lieutenant Gard, "V-12 Units generally are pretty high type. Academic standing is quite high, and the instructors could fill the bill in almost any college."

V-12 Line-Up Released; Rush Is Commander

For your information, gals and gobs, here is the line-up for formation. To make it more complicated for us "boots" and "landlubbers" each Battalion is comprised of three companies. There are three platoons to each company, and three squads to each platoon.

The new Battalion Commander is H. L. Rush; Battalion C. F. O., E. H. Thompson; Battalion Adjutant, J. H. Christmas; Lieutenant Commander, A. E. Davis.

The Company Commanders are E. D. Pitts, D. D. Kohman, and W. R. Hintze. Platoon leaders are as follows: W. C. Spradlin, J. N. Howard, J. S. Collins, R. A. Martin, E. G. Crochett, W. C. Reed, G. E. Thomas, G. T. Phillips, and K. Powell. Company Chief Petty Officers: W. L. Stark, F. C. Havlicek, and C. T. DeRoo.

Platoon Chief Petty Officers: B. B. Corlee, K. T. Smith, J. C. Toler, W. P. Morgan, J. N. McGee, J. B. Kuszej, O. J. Pittman, G. L. McClure, and D. H. Janssen. The guides are to be D. P. Brady, L. Nance, Jr., R. L. McAdams, W. M. Kelly, W. D. Bryant, E. A. Elwood, J. R. McDonald, W. W. Brown, and H. L. Vincent.

Color Guard: H. H. Caldwell and A. R. Hunter. Bugler for the first eight weeks will be C. L. Mabry, and for the second eight weeks, J. E. Toler.

The three company sponsors are Marjorie Wright, Anne Miller, and Madeline Page.

The Purple and White

MILLSAPS WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION
FOUNDED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909

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AN OPPORTUNITY

It is well known that when a person opens an account in a bank that he can only draw checks up to that amount with any hope of having them cashed. The same thing is true here at Millsaps; we will get out of this college just exactly what we put into it. You will find that Millsaps yields better interest on your investment than any other college would.

Cooperation is the main thing that must be realized before any lasting good can be accomplished. We are opening the honoraries, clubs, and fraternities of this college to the Naval trainees. We are not only opening them; we are expecting the trainees to enter into the spirit of these organizations. We want the trainee to take a large responsibility in the management of these school activities.

Why not turn in material to the Purple and White if you are journalistically inclined? You would get first hand information about paper work in one of the best college papers in the south. The honoraries are still honoraries, and we do require some ability before anyone is admitted, but there have been very few omissions in the four years experience that is in my mind. You are needed; trainees and civilians are shaping the thought of Millsaps. You must make it in accordance with your wishes. Be sure that what you do will be a credit to your ability.

The campus needs some unifying force that will bind both trainees and civilian students on a common ground. We are standing on the common ground of education, but we do not realize it to the extent of fellowship.

The recreation room in the basement of Founder's Hall is an effort worthy of praise, but the majority do not avail themselves of it. If the Naval trainees would express their wants the civilian students would do something about them. This is your college, what do you want to do with it?

We are taking definite steps toward a better knowing of each others' problems and wants, and please enter into the Millsaps spirit because you are wanted. You are really needed for an apt and representative expression of college life.

Civilian and trainee students must be more of a unit. Avail yourself of the opportunity to see that we reach some middle ground of social association. If any of you have ideas as to how this may best be achieved, please see me and we will try to do what you would like to have done toward better campus association.

—Kinchen Exum.

PURPLE & WHITE NEEDS YOUR HELP

With its advertising columns depleted by war-time economics, the Purple and White is now being issued on alternate weeks, instead of weekly, as before. There will be only eight issues per semester, rather than sixteen. News tends to grow stale over a period of two weeks, but the editors and staff will endeavor to keep it as fresh and timely as possible under the circumstances. There is a crying need for news reporters—people who can keep up with campus goings-on and write of them in terse, down-to-earth journalistic style. There is a place as well for the feature writer, for the society butterfly, the fashion expert, the V-12 with the nautical lingo, the typist and the make-up expert—typography, *not* physiognomy. Drop into the editorial office some balmy afternoon—it's right across from U. Z.'s—and we'll see if we can dig up something to occupy you in your leisure hours.

— By John Malone —

Millsaps Goes to War

Cheer up, all you V-12 Apprentice Seamen—it is possible to get to be an ensign someday—witness the ex-V-12 boys who've come back to stroll around the campus with that brand new stripe and bar! Tom Garraway, Curtis McGee, and Joe Henry Morris, who used to hang out around the Grill, Whitworth Hall, and a few classes, have been here on leave after finishing midshipman's school at Columbia University.

Another ensign who's been visiting our campus recently was Robert Holmes, along with his wife, whom all you boys 'n girls know as Kitty Shannon.

The Marines landed at Millsaps during the recent holidays, and three ex-members of the Marine detachment here came back to visit their old haunts. John Max McKee dropped in from Miami University, along with Daryl Selby and Phil King. Phil's on his way to Quantico, to train for his commission at the Marine Base there.

Louis Langford, Millsaps student of the pre-navy days, now a looie in the Army Air Corps, came back for a few days last week. Another Army man loafing his furlough away out here at Millsaps was ex-student Bob Williams, now a member of the A. S. T. P. Unit at Washington and Jefferson College.

NEW STUDENTS FACE PIT-FALLS

TIPS TO NEW STUDENTS

Welcome to Millsaps, you guys and gals! Here are just a few hints as to what is and what "ain't" on the campus.

First and foremost, everybody speaks to everybody! You'll soon find out that Millsaps is about the friendliest place you've ever seen. So speak to 'em all, whether you know them or not—you soon will!

Always stand at attention when the flag is being raised. We honor and respect the flag of our country, so don't neglect that.

Keep an eye on the bulletin board in Murrah and the Science building; you'll really keep up with what's what.

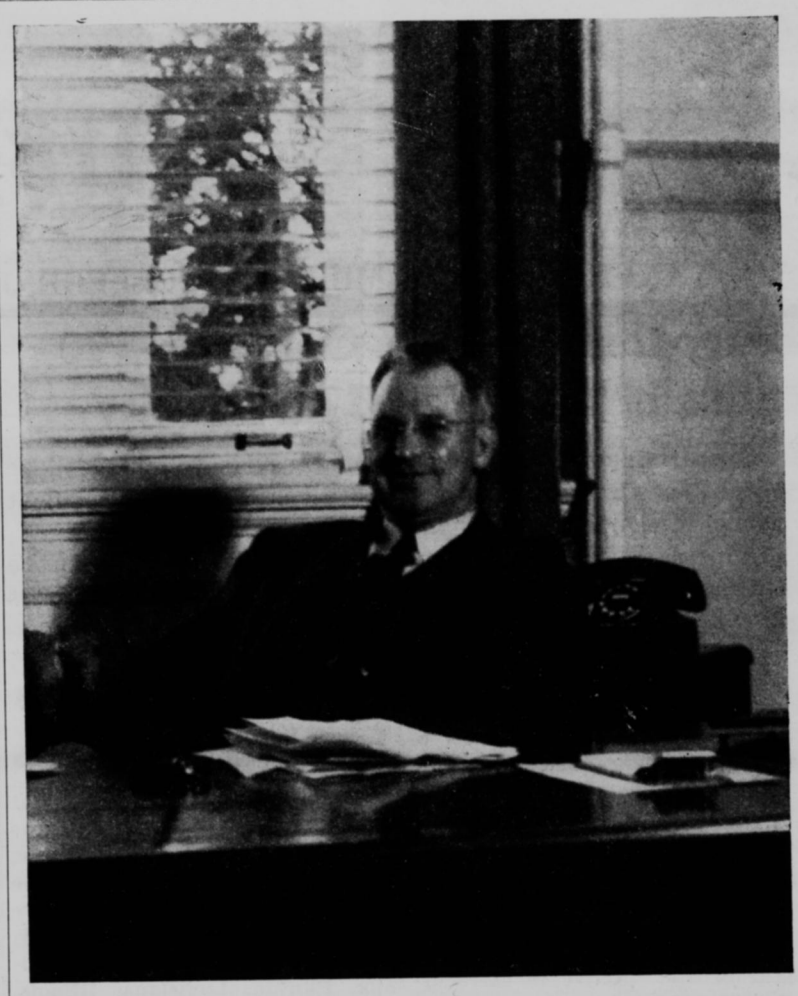
It's a pretty good idea to attend chapel regularly. Remember, only two cuts, and you're out. So don't take too (two) many chances.

And last but not least, of course it's absolutely an unnecessary statement!) you might as well start right out making the grill your second home! Grillology is definitely the favorite course on the campus!

REPORTER PLEADS FOR FROSH DAY

It is an old custom at Millsaps to observe Freshman Day. To those who don't know, this is the time when all good freshmen try to look their worst and bow before the upperclassmen. Of course, from all the de-glamourized freshmen, a king and queen are chosen —which climaxes a day of hilarious frolicking. Besides, we have our own selfish interests at heart, for it will provide copy for the poor P. & W. reporters. How about it, Sudent Executive Board? Are we going to keep up that old Millsaps spirit?

Have you heard about the little moron who stayed up all night to study for his blood test the next morning?



DR. M. L. SMITH

There is no greater service that young people can give to their government at this time than to develop their lives for places of leadership now and in the post-war period. We want the civilian students to feel that their contribution to the war effort is just as real as that of the V-12 students. Both are doing their part. Here at Millsaps we do not make any attempt to train people for any specific vocation. We believe that if we teach our students to think and to live that they will not have any trouble in making a living after they get out of college. We are genuinely and sincerely glad to have you students with us during this summer session. We hope that you will make use of your opportunities, get acquainted with your teachers, and enter into the spirit of Millsaps fully and completely.

Welcome from the Dean

To the Students of Millsaps College:

I wish to extend to all students a sincere welcome. I hope you will find everything as good or better than you anticipated to make you feel at home here.

Millsaps College has no stockrooms with bundles of knowledge to hand out but offers you a great opportunity to work out an education and provides excellent facilities and a trained faculty to serve you.

I hope you will feel free to call upon me to help you make the most of your opportunity here.

May your stay at Millsaps be profitable and enjoyable.

Sincerely,
Wm. E. Riecken, Dean.

WHO'S WHO AT MILLSAPS

President of Student Body	Francis Lundy
Vice-President of Student Body	Peggy Tyer
Secretary-treasurer of Student Body	Dale Burnham
President of Omicron Delta Kappa	Jean Calloway
President of Sigma Lambda	Lady Betty Timberlake
President of YMCA	Wilson Ray
President of YWCA	Harriet Reagan
President of Christian Council	Sam Barefield
President, Men's Pan-Hellenic	Don Kohman
President, Women's Pan-Hellenic	Theo Stovall
President, Women's Council	Harriet Reagan
President, Ministerial League	Lael Jones
Editor, Bobashela	Kinchen Exum
Business Manager, Bobashela	Lady Betty Timberlake
Editor, Purple and White	Peggy Carr
Business Managers, P. & W.	Rebecca Bufkin, Jack Barnett
Mananging Editor, P. & W.	John Malone
President, Kappa Alpha	Lawrence Watson
President, Kappa Sigma	Jim McDonald
President, Lambda Chi Alpha	Joe Wiggins
President, Pi Kappa Alpha	Don Kohman
President, Phi Mu	Marjorie Mounger
President, Kappa Delta	Peggy Tyer
President, Beta Sigma Omicron	Peggy Stroud
President, Chi Omega	Dale Burnham

Hampton Surveys Styles, Society, Personalities

By BETTY HAMPTON

Hi kids! Now that we're back to the ole grind again, there isn't much time for sociais and society. (ahem!)

The sororities have started things off with a whirl of rush parties. Things **really** opened Wednesday, July 5, when closed rushings began. The first function, however, was the Pan-Hellenic tea on Friday at the Pike House. Millsaps co-eds floated around the living room in afternoon dresses of varying styles and shades while the new girls (our freshmen and transfers) drolled in and out along with other eager Sophs, Juniors, and Seniors.

On Saturday all the new girls again donned their hats and proceeded to the formal sorority teas. Oh, the fate of many of a person that afternoon! There are reports of "veins running punch," mopping floors in full length white chiffon, a bridge falling in, among other catastrophies.

Your reporter, by keeping her ear to the keyhole, has heard rumors of big plans by the Vikings for a party in the near future. Plans will no doubt be announced later (if I'm right).

Monday afternoon began the more informal parties. Here's where people met each other, found who roomed with who, what everybody's taking, and discussed the latest heart flutter (A freshman saw Dr. Fincher).

The final parties were on Wednesday. You'll remember that this is the one where final efforts were made at impressing the rushees. Then came **the** day, Friday, the day of pledging. Actives waited anxiously at their respective houses while rushees received their bids and came over for pledging.

Now everyone is settled down to books, dates, and plans for future good times.

Now, as to fashions. Summer is definitely here, so up goes the hair, off comes everything but the "Barest" necessities. Theo Stovall and Barbara Ann Russell are both so proud of the tan on their backs that they wore sunbacks just to show 'em off. Have you seen Lane VanHook's red skirt with the little green drums around the hem? I don't blame her. If I had her figure, I'd wear red, too. Stripes and plaids seem to be the most popular materials this season, however, those hard to find prints and sheers are running a close second. Caroline Wilson had on an extremely smart model of pink and white striped waffle pique the other day.

Skirts continue to maintain their position in the society of the clothes closet. They're the favorite choices of the plumper people.

Frances Bailey's ear rings have caused a great deal of commotion on the campus.

The new flat top hair do, currently featured by Vogue and all the best fashion reviews, is slowly invading the Millsaps pomp-a-dors. This is certainly good news for those of the fair sex that have never been able to wear a high top.

The well dressed man on the campus is now wearing white, and you'll notice he's learned to take his hat off in the classroom.

Marguerite Stanley was seen trying to be different the other day. She succeded too. She was wearing—yes—socks!

Seersucker has been voted most practical, I believe. It's so much easier to just wash it and not worry about the ironing.

Look your prettiest, girls. Maybe some little sailor boy will like what you're wearing tomorrow.

Four Sororities End Rush Week And Round of Teas

Freshman girls were all ready and willing to settle down and lead a normal life for a while after a week of madly dashing to and fro—from party to party! Rush week started off with a bang with the Pan-Hellenic tea which took place Thursday, July 6, at the Pike House. The living room was decorated with beautiful bouquets of spring flowers on the mantle and table.

Those receiving were Theo Stovall, Virginia Hammer, Julia Goodman, Lane Van Hook, Melba Ables, and Nelle Craig. Peggy Tyer and Lois Fritz served punch.

The tea was followed by a series of informal parties given by each of the four sororities on the campus, Phi Mu, Chi Omega, Beta Sigma Omicron, and Kappa Delta.

INITIATED

Epsilon Chapter of Phi Mu Sorority announces the initiation of the following girls: Virginia Morrison, Heidelberg; Mary Sue Whiteside, Gunnison; Evelyn Murphy, Hattiesburg; and Helen Murphy, Hattiesburg. Initiation was held at the Phi Mu Sorority house on Friday, July 14.

Following initiation, the Phi Mus were entertained by the Mother's Club with a party at the home of Mrs. D. W. Bufkin, newly elected president of the Mother's Club.

FACULTY FLITS, VOWS HARD WORK FOR EDS AND CO-EDS

We noticed at registration the other day that Mrs. (always faithful) Cobb was missing. But of course there was a good reason! She was visiting her daughter, Eleanor, in Maine, during the holidays.

In spite of the short vacation, many of the faculty members dashed off for short visits here and there throughout the country.

Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell report a wonderful visit with daughter, Dorothea, and preacher son-in-law, who are now in New York.

And of course, it wouldn't be a true vacation if Alfred (Dr. Hamilton to the newcomers!) didn't run down to the coast for a gay fishing trip!

Prof. Wubbels and his wife had a quiet (?) vacation in New Jersey, their former residence.

Mrs. Stone spent several days in Tennessee with her father. Speaking of the Stone family, we hear that Ann Stone is "doing fine" at Duke University these days.

Professor Galloway and his mother visited his brother, Belton Galloway, in St. Louis, Missouri. Belton is a former Millsaps student.

We hear also that Dr. Key, former president of Millsaps College, has been transferred from Birmingham Southern, in Alabama, to McCallie in Tennessee.

In spite of a few jaunts 'round and 'bout, most of our faculty spent the holidays at home. Although they all report a gay vacation, they seem to be ready and willing to get back to good hard work—and they **do** mean work.

LITERALLY SPEAKING

By Kinchen Exum

No justification of this meandering column will be necessary to those older Millsaps students. The new ones will find that it can contain almost anything, fact or fiction. As various things occur to me they are usually thrown in at the writing, and the result is this salamagundi.

Congratulations are in order to two people on the campus—to Jean Calloway and to D. A. Riley. Jean Calloway, a B. A. who graduated with high honors, is now a member of the Millsaps faculty. He will be one of the best math teachers who ever raised a finger to point out angles, and the worth of his knowledge is only exceeded by the sterling quality of his character.

D. A. Riley was recently initiated into Omicron Delta Kappa at Mr. Ellis Wright's country home. Governor Thomas L. Bailey was in the number of distinguished Millsaps alumni and members. Dean Riecken, Dr. Moore, Prof. Jean Calloway, and yours truly were one hour late. We got lost in a network of country roads and wandered from Brandon to Terry. The effort was justified by the barbecue and company.

Rush week is again in progress. Those who are offered bids should join the group that appeals most to them, regardless of which one grandma or Uncle Tommy belonged to. Most social organizations run in cycles of being temporarily good and weak. Some go up and others go down; I have witnessed that in these four years. Pick your group that appeals the most to you, and stick by it.

The summer is not inducive to much walking, so there are a few selected readings that you might enjoy. I personally have found "Our Search for the Earliest Americans," an article dealing with ethnological migrations from Siberia through Alaska of the American Indian, by Lieut. Franck C. Hibben, U. S. N. R., a most informative and interesting article. He is a distinguished anthropologist who formerly was a professor at the University of New Mexico. He traces the progress of the Siberian theory by the use of a single arrow point which is his interesting evidence. Excavations, from the Sandia mountains in Albuquerque to the frozen wastes of Alaska where he eats frozen mammoth meat that is over ten thousand years old, are explained in the July issue of **Harper's.** A select anthology of Russian short stories has been my reading material for weeks; these cover the works of Pushkin, Gogol, Turgenev, Tolstoy, Chekhov, and Gorky. They are a pleasant relief. I cannot recommend **Strange Fruit;** I have not read it and have not the inclination to read sordid accounts of racial intermixture. **Literary England** is a beautiful book.

Herbert Crisler was recently here. Sunday afternoon we drove out to the Chapel of the Cross, a monument to the religious atmosphere of the antebellum south. Bishop Thompson's name is indelibly connected with it. Services are held every second and fourth Sunday at three o'clock. Slave labor made the bricks that are the walls. The cathedra and the font were imported from England. The stained glass windows are no longer there; they were destroyed after the Civil War. It is a beautiful spot. Bishop Duncan Gray was the celebrant of Holy Communion this Sunday. Crisler is always good company, and he

(Continued on page 4)

SHORT STORY: Kathleen

By JOHN MALONE

Now that Kathleen is dead, I am utterly alone.

I suppose that, in the final analysis, we are all alone. The mind of another is forever a tightly barred chamber to those on the outside. There is no way of knowing what strange thoughts flow in that hidden subjective world of cells and nerves, no way of reading those eyes that stare at us inscrutably from the deathbed of a dying woman. The only minds we can ever know are our own—and how pitifully scanty at times can be our knowledge and understanding of ourselves!

Yet I believe that I understood Kathleen as I have understood few women, and that she understood me as no one else ever understood me. I know that when she was dying, and I sat quietly by the bedside clasping her limp, icy hand, there were no words spoken for hours—only the sound of her flagging breath mingled with the bated hush of mine, and the sounds of spring in the world outside. I remember well her white face on the pillow, and the staring of those great, liquid eyes in the curtained dusk of the room. I remember vividly and achingly the last time I ever kissed her, there in that room where the shadows of death were as real and palpable as the creeping evening shadows. For it was evening when I kissed the living lips of Kathleen for the last time. From the touch of her lips I turned away, blinded and choked suddenly.

It is that memory—the feel of her warm, moist lips on mine—that has remained with me for years. It is still very real—as all such sensations accompanied by strong emotions are—and perhaps that fact explains what I dread may be explained only in a more dreadful way. . . . Can memory, coupled with stimulated imagination, become so powerful as to create actual sense impression? I wish to God that I knew. . . .

Tonight I sat musing by my fire, watching the ebb and flow of shadow and flame. Somehow Kathleen—the living Kathleen—seemed very near. It was in this room that she died. She had died in the dark, on a chilly autumn night when the fire must have flickered and leaped much as it did now. The smell of her favorite flowers, bought from a hothouse, had clung to the room that night, and had greeted me on the morning when I found her. I had sat many times before her illness in the firelight holding her sleepy, soft body as she sat beside me. Firelight and autumn and flowers were inseparable components of my memory of Kathleen. . . . Something was lacking tonight to complete the picture—her favorite flowers. . . . On a sudden impulse I turned to the telephone and called a florist.

Two hours later I sat again in the firelight, and Kathleen seemed nearer than ever. I had ordered her flowers, and now inhaled their perfume as I had done years ago. . . . Yes, I know it was foolishly sentimental, but I did not care, if only I could evoke the memory of dead Kathleen as she was.

In the dim, flickering redness of the firelight I drowsed. And suddenly I felt **her** there beside me. Her hair tickled my cheek lightly, and her cool, smooth hands lay in mine. I could almost feel her breath, almost hear her breathing. . . . Against my side I could feel the softness of her body.

And suddenly slim arms went around me and warm lips pressed to mine, in a lingering kiss.

I came wide awake, the touch of those warm, lost lips still tingling on mine. Kathleen—if it was Kathleen, and not her memory—was gone. The fire flickered and the shadows crawled. In something midway between panic and hope, I stared about me. For one heart-racing second, I could have sworn that, just for the briefest instant, there had flickered on the floor a human shadow, feminine in outline, and unmistakable.

"Kathleen?"

My awe-stricken whisper went unanswered. I was alone with the flowers and the shadows and the firelight.

I have never again dared insanity by setting the stage for more powerful memories of Kathleen. Memory is a precious thing, but there are times when it oversteps the bounds of sanity and comes perilously close to insanity or to the ghostly world of the supernatural. I loved Kathleen—let it be understood—but not enough to defy God and Nature in bringing her back. Perhaps it would be the part of true love to do so. I do not know.

I know only that I do not wish to feel dead lips pressed to mine in a kiss again, be it ever so tenderly and lingeringly.

THE END

Tips to Freshmen

By SNOOKY SWUSE

The first thought that enters a frosh's mind (?) upon beholding the beautiful Millsaps campus is "Send me back to Texas!" The second thought is "I wonder how the women are here."

After diddling through book lines, registrar's lines, bursar's lines, teacher's lines, chow lines, and other lines, the bewildered freshman emerges a full-fledged student of Millsaps college.

His first class probably starts off in a blaze of glory with the prof speaking in fourth dimensional terms of a wonderful specimen in the botanical world. Just why that little leaf should make the prof go into convulsions is beyond the poor little freshman's comprehension.

After several weeks of sleeping in class and running up as many cuts as possible, the student suddenly realizes it is mid-term and tries to cram eight weeks' work into something like eight hours—nice trick if you can do it! The result: bad report card, sore parents, and sore extremities.

The first lesson you will learn is "It is not what you do, it's what you get away with that counts." The second thing you will learn is that the grill makes the best place to do your lessons—so quiet and inviting to study. The third thing you will probably learn to do is to play the wonderful game of bridge. TIP: Never, never pass when your partner has given you a "two demand" bid.

INVITATION TO TALENT

Do you have yearnings to belong to the fourth estate? If you like to type, write features or just news, fashions, or even editorials, then there is probably a place for you on the Purple & White staff.

Freshmen, upperclassmen, transfers, navy trainees, and civilians are welcome to try their hand. The final staff will be chosen after all have had an opportunity to demonstrate their ability and willingness. Be sure to watch the P&W bulletin board for the dates of try-out meetings.

Finger Points Thither And Yon; Views With Alarm Butch's New Policy

☛A sorrowful finger at Louis (I wish I wuz a wolf) Pendergrass for giving all the new girls the run-around.

☛A heartbroken finger at Clyde (glamour-boy) Yates for being unable to find the girl of his dreams at Millsaps. Texas is so far away!

☛A finger at Jane (I'll just cash in on my brother's glory) Walker for trying to be a B. W. O. C. her first day on the campus.

☛A finger dripping with disappointment at the new boys in Buie Gym for failing to live up to the glorious (if you know what we mean) reputation that last semester's inhabitants (?) achieved.

☛A finger at Reba (I thought I'd escape this semester) Harris for still just being around.

☛A finger at Rosa Friend, Gene Cunningham, Evelyn Walker, and Jane Willingham for doing nothing of interest, but still wanting to get their names in the finger.

☛Jean (girls may come and girls may go, but I always stay at home) Adams would like a date.

☛A finger at Jack (the unattainable) Ratcliff for being smart enough to avoid being caught by the Millsaps girls. But we'll keep on trying.

☛A finger at Tom Ramsey. You know why as well as we do.

☛A warning finger to all freshman girls: George (I was tied down all last semester) Hamilton is on the loose—

☛Johnny (they take one look at me—wow!) Collins wants a new girl. All applicants call Founders' Hall.

☛A finger at all the new sailors who tried to get Bettye (old married woman) Hampton as their physics lab partner.

☛A delighted finger at Cornelia (I'm breathless!) Hegman for spreading sunshine all over the campus—keep up the good work, chile!

☛A repulsive finger at all the Navy V-12's that came back engaged!

☛A finger at Emily (any man, just so he's a sailor) Humphrey and Malvina (me too) Yerger for having **all** the boys on their string—come, come, girls, there are **only** three men per gal at Millsaps.

☛A reverse finger at Jack (well, I finally convinced her) McGee for giving Nelle (I love being in love) White a diamond ring.

☛The most disgusted finger of the week at the 85% of the sailors who don't date—or even whistle!

☛Just a plain ole finger at Patsy (I'll be a pin-up girl yet) Pendergraft for having such high ideals about her Millsaps future.

☛A finger at Martha Jane (I'll be a bathing beauty yet) Braun for just existing.

☛The fingeriest finger of all at Roi Andrews for being in **love!**

☛The finger of the week at Bess (Oh, you wonderful man!) Buchanan for being so excited over visiting Bob that she failed to take her exams.

☛A finger at Chris Droke—the lil' lady that keeps them all guessing as to who her heart throb is. She flirts with them all; and let this be a warning to the boots new at ye olde alma mater.

☛And what is this we hear about Virginia Lyons and Wheels (colorguard) Hunter? 'Nuff said, eh Jenny?

☛A finger at Mary (I am eligible for dates) Strohecker for having Terry (All this and Newcomb too) Tompkins' ring. (Paid Advertisement.)

☛A disgusted finger at Peggy (now I can settle down to trying to run everything again) Tyer for carrying kleenex around to shine her new ring.

☛A finger of scorn at Catherine (I get around—**I** think) Sadler for meeting Ralph (I knew I'd catch a girl some day) Marley in New Orleans for the dance. And a very scornful finger at Jean (giggles) La Prelle for tagging along.

☛A finger at the V-12 Unit for a successful rush season.

☛The usual finger at Dale (I make everybody happy) Burnham for coming back to school after all.

☛A horrified finger at Leela (open for dates) Berryhill for trying to take up where sister Edna Earl left off.

☛So Creath Armstrong has an engagement ring at long last! Who's the luck (?) stiff???

☛A nasty finger at Martha (What's Dot Lamour got that I haven't) Noble for dating all last semester's wolves in the same week. You'll learn, kid! All freshmen do!!

☛A finger at Mrs. (coca-cola queen) Jones for lending Ray (I thought I couldn't be caught) Gallagher her car just to date Patty (I got a man in New Orleans) Curry.

☛A disgusting finger at Joe (I date high school girls, too) Schultz and Ocie (My heart belongs to Texas) Pittman for both having the same girl, and still managing to be roommates.

☛The finger views with alarm the fact that Butch (I thought I could get a girl) Castner is spending his time studying these days.

Have you heard the one about the little moron who ate dynamite so his hair would grow out in bangs.

Literally Speaking—

(Continued from page 3, column 3)

does not have an equal in my acquaintance.

The relationship between the Naval trainees and the civilian students is very good indeed. Both groups are here for the same purpose—a liberal education, and this is one of the best locations in the country to get one. Maintain the unity that has been enjoyed in the past; if you have a tongue, use it in speaking to each other.

This is enough for one time. One final thought comes to my mind. In speaking of the bombings of Japan that are becoming more frequent, do not say Take Shima Island, for example. In Japanese **Shima** and **Jima** mean Island. To say Take Shima Island is the same as to say Ship Island island. Be one of the few to make this distinction.

Some mighty fine freshmen on the campus—mighty fine. Gunn and Carlos Smith are promising, and the girls are running preceding classes a close race with looks. Folks like Martha Noble and one or two more will write history with their good looks at Millsaps.

EXUM ANNOUNCES BOBASHELA ISSUE

The following notice has been issued from the Bobashela office by Kinchen W. Exum, Editor of the **Bobashela:**

"The Bobashela will be ready about August 1st. The copy and photographs are in the process of publication. Copies will be mailed to subscribers who have left Millsaps before this semester; the home address of Naval trainees will be used in preference to their temporary military address unless otherwise notified."

Religious Emphasis Week Features Dr. W. A. Smart As Speaker

The Millsaps Christian Council, in a special meeting last Saturday, set dates for the principal Religious Emphasis Week at Millsaps for the present college year. Dr. W. A. Smart, professor at Cardler School of Theology, Emory University, will be the speaker for the week, December 10-15. Dr. Smart has held meetings and conferences at Millsaps in former years.

The Fleet's In—And Out—As V-12s Replace V-12s in 1944 Shakeup

The end of the July semester has been the loss of many shipmates at the Navy V-12 Unit at Millsaps. Those who have been lost have gained something new; a new uniform and an opportunity to become Naval officers at Midshipman's schools in various parts of the country.

Asbury Park has taken the greatest toll of trainees, having the following men: Bellman, Boyett, Bryson, Butt, Connerly, Cooley, Covich, Demouy, Holman, Huff, Hunt, Lindsay, Littlefield, Lucas, Lundy, Maloney, Nolen, Norville, Petts, Rollins, Smith, and Toney. The remaining trainees have been distributed among other well-known colleges.

Those assigned to Nortre Dame were Baltz, Rhyne, Haggerty, Inman, Pitalo, and Tacket. Person, Reynolds, Adams, Bryan, Colmer, Gillis, Oberkirch, and Stainback were sent to Columbia. Cahill, Cox, and Morgan went to Washington, D. C., and Dillingham, Foster, and Hussey to Cornell. Those who have been transferred to Northwestern are Cox, Hester, Kammerer, Latz, Sharp, Teasley, and Wroten. Webb has been transferred to Harvard.

Tulane has seen the addition of these former Millsaps men: Acker, Ballage, Crowell, La Plante, Lay, O'Baugh, Sylvester, Tompkins, and Gresham. Gordon, Hamblin, Suttle, and Wade were sent to The Polytechnic Institute of Louisiana. Johnson and Loman were sent to Georgia Tech., Rummelhoff and Sturm to the University of North Carolina, and Murdock to the California Institute of Technology.

Well, at long last! The girls' lounge is being redecorated! This pleasing transformation began during the holidays between semesters. The floors have been scraped and waxed, and the walls retinted. In the near future, shelves will be built, and new furniture and venetian blinds will be added.

Did you hear about the little Moron who said her husband had gone to shoot craps and she was worried to death because she didn't know how to cook them?

Co-Ed Discovers Campus Social Magnet—Library

By MARY STROHECKER

Are you lonesome? Do you pine for the sailors or miss the cute little co-eds when the C. O. suggests to you stay on the campus in the evening? If you have this problem, the proper and most pleasant solution is found in the library.

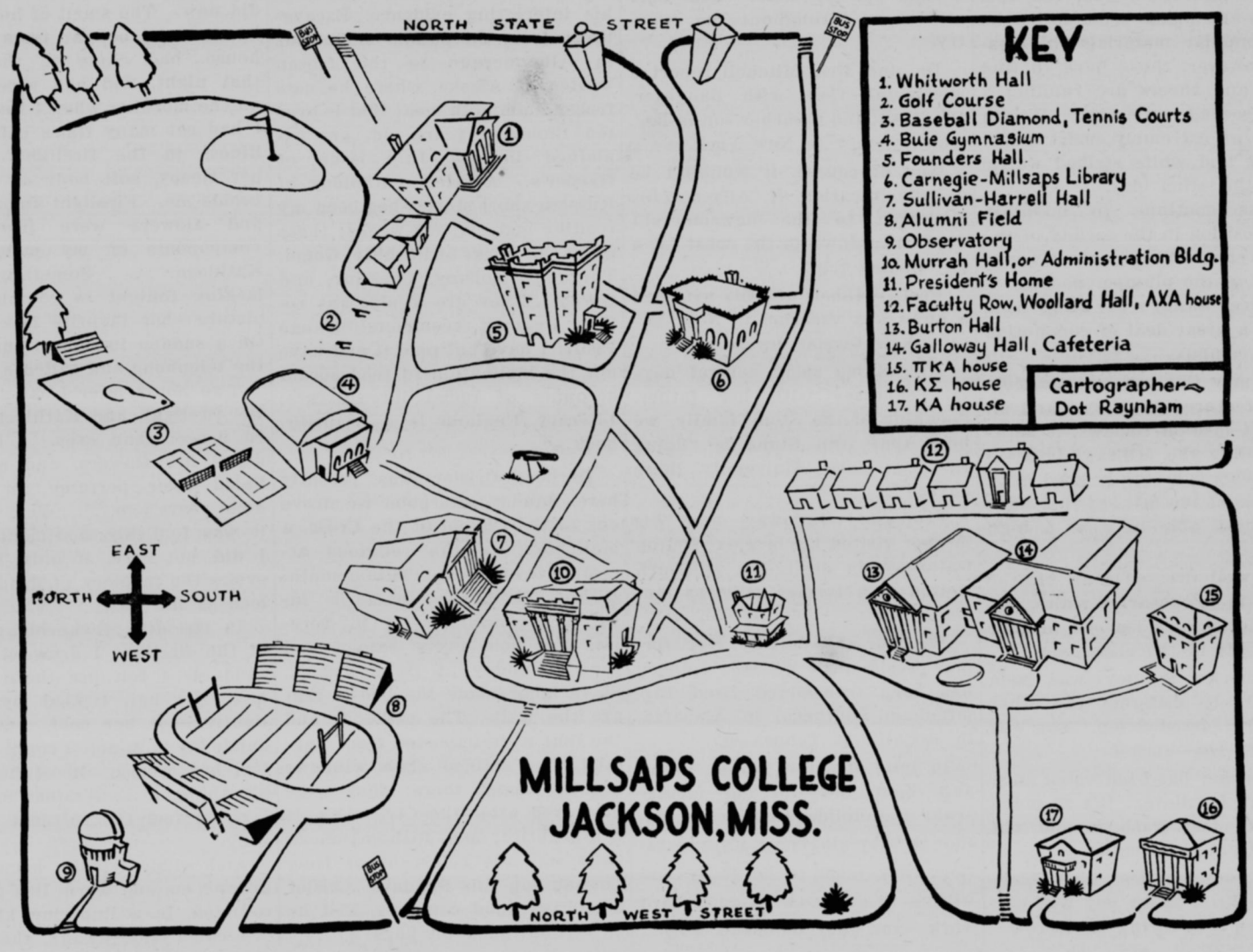
Now don't get the wrong impression; we don't mean for you to devote your library time to studying. We have decided that since the professors assign the lessons they should study them! So we come to the library for a social hour. There is diverse entertainment including card games, old love letters, new ones in the making, funny papers, good looking girls, Coca-Colas (from Chester's), the sailors' pet dog (name CENSORED), mosquitoes, and a nice set of steps for—s-sh. That's private! DO NOT DISTURB. (Go see for yourself!)

Of course there are those who go over for studying, (can you imagine?) but they don't get much done, I'm afraid. The noisy chatter helps their minds on other subjects than studying, but we must have our social life, so we can't be quiet. No matter how the librarian beats on the desk, the chatter prevails.

Come on over, kids, and join in the fun. You can meet all the cute inhabitants of the Millsaps campus and learn a lot of things that we won't bother to mention. . .

Dr. Roy L. Smith, editor of the **Christian Advocate,** was given the Litt. D. degree at the recent graduation ceremony here. Dr. Smith has visited the school on various occasions. He held the Religious Emphasis Week here in 1942.

Have you heard about the modest moron who went into the closet to change his mind?



The Purple and White

Vol. XXXVII MILLSAPS COLLEGE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1944 No. 2

Sorority Rush Week Ends With Pledging of Forty-four Coeds

Millsaps sorority girls report a very successful rush week which ended Friday, July 14, when 44 girls received bids.

Phi Mu sorority pledged the following girls: Wilna Axtell, Madison; Rachel McReynolds, Jackson; Margaret Morgan, Terry; Gwendolyn Pettus, Jackson; and Jane Willingham, Jackson.

Kappa Deltas took the following: Jean Whyte, Pickens; Esther Reed, Drew; Martha Noble, Canton; Patsy Pendergraft, Jackson; Nell Bishop, Forest; Mary Ridgeway, Jackson; "B" Utley, Clinton; Frances Bailey, Forest Hill; Edith Guissio, Jackson; Evelyn Walker, Jackson; Betty Blair Alford, Hazlehurst; Bettie Opal Weems, Jackson; Frances Rose Price, Madison; Frances Ashley, Rich; Dorothy Hathorn, Jackson; Eleanor Johnson, Fayette; Rose Watkins, Dixon; Esther June Rigby, Madison; and Mary Baas, Hazlehurst.

The B S O's pledged: Frances Wilkerson, Jackson; Bonnie Lee Harmer, Jackson; Charlotte Richardson, Belzoni; Leela Frances Berryhill, Greenwood; Dorothy Wright, Hazlehurst; Nina Bess Goss, Jackson; Rebecca Ely, Vaiden; Frances Gray, Waynesboro; Louise Blumer, Florence; and Miriam May, Florence.

The Chi Omega pledges are: Jane Walker, Sanatorium; Rosa Friend, Sardis; Emily Humphrey, Jackson; Malvina Yerger, Jackson; Gene Cunningham, Jackson; Frances Anne Galloway, Canton; Virginia Lee, Jonestown; Barbara Wooten, Madison; Elizabeth Welsh, Philadelphia; and Frances Williams, Philadelphia.

Kohman, Watson Candidates for President in Student Election

The Student Executive Board has made the following nominations for President of the Student Body to fill the vacancy left by Francis Lundy, who is now at Asbury Park: Don Kohman and Lawrence Watson, both naval trainees.

The election will be held on August 4, and the polls will be open from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Any petitions drawn up for the purpose of nominating a student for this office must be completed, bearing at least 60 signatures, and must be turned in to Peggy Tyer not later than July 28, at 12 o'clock noon.

The other student body officers, already elected, are as follows: Vice President, Peggy Tyer; and Secretary-Treasurer, Dale Burnham.

Harrell Releases Honor Roll

Professor G. L. Harrell announces that 129 Millsaps students are on the Honor Roll, with a quality index of 1.8 above.

Civilian students included are: Dorsey Allen, Flora Mae Arant, Samuel Barefield, Jr., Norma Barnes, Leonard Brandon, Ann Brien, Betty Brien, Jannie Vee Brooks, Jean Calloway, William Cantrell, Mary Nash Clements, Flossy Conine, Nelle Craig, Lennie Crawford, Ethel Mae Crouch, Beryline Davis, Garland Dean, Anne Denham, Clarence Hugh Denser, Dorothy Eady, Mildred Ellis, Clara Foy, Lois Ann Fritz, Lucy Gerald, Charlotte Gulledge, Edith Hart, Fannie Haughton, Dorothy Jones, Sarah Ellen Jones, Robert Kirby, Betty Jane Langdon, Maud Ella Majure, John Malone, Anne Miller, Virginia Montgomery, Marjorie Mounger, Mary Ruth Murphy, Louis McLain, Bess Ann McMillin, Rosemary Nichols, Sarah Kathleen Posey, Cornelia Ratliff, Wilson Ray, Harriet Reagan, Nina Hazel Reeves, D. A. Reily, Winnifred Seegars, Mary Nell Sells, Clifton Shrader, Miriam Stamps, Mary Strohecker, Peggy Stroud, Kirk Taylor, Elva Tharp, Lorene Thornton, Lady Bettye Timberlake, Ben Trotter, Peggy Tyer, Lane Van Hook, Martha Waggoner, Elton Waring, Peggy Weppler, Jack White, Mary Sue Whiteside, Joe Willie Wiggins, Claude Williams, and Marjorie Wright.

Naval Trainees: Donald P. Brady, Marvin Noble Brown, Warren Austin Browne, James D. Bryan, Milton L. Bush, James J. Butt, Charles Herbert Campbell, Wayne Alexander Cassatt, Jr., John Halston Christmas, James Colmer, Truly Conerly, Jr., Donald Cooley, James Cox, Philip Edgar Culbertson, A. E. Davis, R. H. Dixon, Jesse James Ferrel, Carlton A. Foster, James Lovick Gammell, Ernest Williams Graves, William W. Gresham, Jr., Henry Herbert Haistens, R. N. Hamblin, Frank Charles Havlicek, William R. Hintze, Jack C. Inman, Robert Jenson, F. J. Johnson, Charles Milton Cecil Jones, Jr., Edgar Leonard Juell, W. T. Kammerer, Dan James Kraft, Robert G. Limpack, Ernest Earl Lindsay, Frank E. Locke, Rou H. Loman, Benjamine Harrison Moore, Jr., Leland Eugene Moore, Donald Eugene Mulholland, Fred Murdock, Kenneth Sharp Olson, Jr., Randolph Peets, Jr., Cecil T. Phillips, George Pitalo, Ocie James Pittman, Keltys Powell, Oren M. Rhyne, G. M. Rozzell, Warren E. Rummelhoff, Sam P. Savaso, Barry Seng, Kenneth Taylor Smith, Warren I. Smith, Rufus P. Stainback, William Louis Stark, William Robert Stuyvesant, Jack S. Thomas, Jr., Robert Roy Wallace, Alfred Watson, Harold Ellis Wright, and Joseph E. Wroten.

Wanted: A volunteer to empty the pencil-sharpener in the Registrar's Office. Miss Bufkin's gratitude will be your reward.

Wanted: A good, servicable waste-basket for the Purple and White office. Cherry's undying, eternal gratitude will be your reward.

Blue Monday — Coronation Day Frosh Crown Noble and Smith

Oh what a beautiful morning! Oh what a day was Monday . . . BUT NOT FOR THE POOR FRESHMEN.

Officially activities for the freshmen began at 8 a.m. but the Kappa Alpha House angels (upperclassmen) realized the need of a garden party for their distinguished newcomers . . . thus at 5:30 a.m. a lovely gathering was held (calisthenics and all).

In hideous attire the lassies and laddies strolled along the winding by-ways through stones, thorns and whatnot in order to arrive promptly at breakfast by 7:30 a.m. On this special morning the walls of the tearoom resounded with gay commands, clanking knives and strains of the Alma Mater.

With these humorous and strange creatures (freshmen to you) frantically dusting chairs and bowing politely, the atmosphere of classes, even at 8 o'clock, took on a lighter and brighter aspect.

Normal activities held sway for the rest of the day with a few exceptions — those being freshmen command performances, such as obeying even the slightest wish of their sublime superiors.

At 7:00 p.m., walking as if their last sentence were upon them, the freshmen slowly plodded their way to the gym where the judges and jury (the student body) sat awaiting their trial. Dr. Moore, our friend and foe, served as master of ceremonies for this historical occasion.

The dilapidated and bedraggled group entered one by one in his or her own charming way. By your (upperclassmen) applause were they judged. After withstanding the pressure of the fury it became a survival of the most gruesome between Margaret (bustle and all) Morgan, Jane (umbrella and sunshine) Willingham, Leela (figure and etc.) Berryhill, Martha (YI?!!!!!) Noble, Carlos (00000000-oooooooo, consider that a long, low whistle) Smith, and John (hillbilly super) Wroten. The gym settled back on its foundation as Martha Noble and Carlos Smith gracefully (?) stepped up to the throne. Without a doubt this was their shining hour and crowning glory.

John Wroten received a delicious chocolate pie as the result of his victorious success in a pie eating contest with his and her majesty, and Leela Berryhill.

After calling Maestro Bill (Blues, Boogie, and Brahms) Stark to play the piano, the freshmen, as if a load had been lifted from their shoulders, broke into an exhuberant jitterbug contest. Top honors went to Clyde Gunn and Albert Allen.

All remained silent as 10 starved freshmen competed for laurels in the cracker eating contest. Whistling the Alma Mater after downing 5 crackers without any water is no easy matter—especially among giggling freshmen. Patsy Pendergraft, like a young bird in early spring, burst forth in a dry and glorious chirp of the song . . . call it glorious if you want to . . . she only choked 3 times. Margaret Morgan crumbled in for a very close second.

The gala day being at an end, his and her majesty led each tired little lass and lad to his respective domicile.

"All's well that ends . . . well!"

Tentative P&W Staff Announced

A tentative editorial staff for the Purple and White for the coming semester has been announced by Peggy Carr, editor. The staff is still subject to change, and all who wish to work on the paper please contact the editor.

The staff is as follows: News editor, Julia Goodman; Feature editor, Ralph Marley; Art editor, Nelle Craig; Society editor, Bettye Hampton; Sports editor, Charles Snyder; Navy editor, Marvin N. Brown; Exchange editor, Sam Barefield; Research editor, Catherine Hairston; Proof editor, Mary Nell Sells; Copy editor, Ba Ba Reeves; and Staff editor, Reba Harris.

The news staff is as follows: Frances Anne Galloway, Emily Humphrey, Malvina Yerger, Edith Gussio, Mary Nash Clements, Virginia Lynons, Gwendolyn Pettus, Mildred Ellis, Elizabeth Welsh, Bettie Opal Weems, Charline Todd, Bess Buchanan, Margaret Morgan, Frances Bailey.

The feature staff will be composed of Frances Alexander, Mary Strohecker, Margaret Gaskin, Ann Brien, Evelyn Walker, and Dorothy Webster.

Society staff is composed of Jane Walker, Bess Buchanan, Rosa Friend, and Caroline Wilson.

Sports staff: Martha Noble.

Art staff: Patsy Pendergraft and Hugh Thompson.

Advertising staff: Dale Burnham, Gwendolyn Pettus, Christine Droke, Mildred Ellis, and Bettie Horrell.

Circulation staff: Mary Nash Clements, Jane Willingham, Virginia Hammer, and Juanita Bush.

Typists are: Mildred Ellis, Bonnie Lee Harmer, Jean Whyte, Mary Ridgeway, Juanita Bush, Nina Bess Goss and Martha Jane Braun.

Hamilton Arrives This Week From Vanderbilt U.

Dr. A. Hamilton left Sunday, July 23, to represent Millsaps College at a conference on the Humanities at Vandervilt University, Nashville, Tennessee. All colleges of the southeastern United States will be represented to plan what the place of the humanities should be in a post-war curriculum of the liberal arts college. Dr. Hamilton will remain in Nashville until the 29th of July.

Dr. M. C. White attended the first conference which was held last February.

Stroud Elected President, Timberlake V-President,

Peggy Stroud was elected President of the Senior Class at a meeting held Wednesday, July 19. She was elected to replace Jean Calloway, who graduated. Peggy holds many important positions on Millsaps campus, a few of which are as follows: Vice President of the Majorette club, Secretary-Treasurer of Sigma Lambda, Secretary of Kappa Delta Epsilon, President of Beta Sigma Omicron, and an active member of the Y. W. C. A.

The other senior class officers, who were elected last semester are: Vice President, Lady Bettye Timberlake, and Secretary-Treasurer, Bonnie Griffin.

The President of the Junior class is yet to be elected, since the departure of James Cox, former president. Jim MacDonald is Vice President, and Lane Van Hook, Secretary-Treasurer.

Sam Barefield was chosen President of the Sophomore class; Marguerite Stanley, Vice President; and Charline Gerrad, Secretary-Treasurer.

The newly elected officers of the Freshman class are as follows: President, Bill Stuyvesant; Vice President, Bob Ferguson; and Secretary-Treasurer, Bess Buchanan.

SEB Roster Given Members Notice

Peggy Tyer, acting president of the Student Board, announces that the following heads of organizations are members of the Student Executive Board and should attend the meetings or send a representative:

President, Student Body—to be elected.

Vice President, Student Body—Peggy Tyer.

Secretary-Treasurer, Student Body—Dale Burnham.

President of Y. M. C. A.—to be elected.

President of Y. W. C. A.—Harriet Reagan.

President, Men's Pan Hellenic—Don Kohman.

President, Women's Pan Hellenic—Theo Stovall.

Editor, **Purple and White**—Peggy Carr.

Editor, **Bobashela**—Kinchen Exum.

President, Ministerial League—Sam Barefield.

President, Women's Council—Harriet Reagan.

President, Christian Council—Sam Barefield.

President, Vikings—BaBa Reeves.

President, Omicron Delta Kappa—Kinchen Exum.

President, Sigma Lambda—Lady Bettye Timberlake.

The Purple and White

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FOUNDED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909

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Coeds Enter Sacred Portals

Well, boys, the gals just couldn't stand it any longer . . . they just had to find out what happens during the Skipper's Inspection every Saturday morning! After all the tall tales you told us about it, our curiosity got the better of us and we just sent our representatives out to get the low-down. And did we get it!

Bright'n'early (yep, nine o'clock is early to us) Saturday morning we reported to Lieut. Andrews and Chief Hale, and the four of us started out on the morning rounds. First of all we invaded the sacred portals of Buie Gym, that mysterious place that every co-ed has been dying to see, ever since all those weird stories started coming from there. At last we found out just what it looks like . . . and were we amazed! We'd always imagined that it would be something like an underground dungeon . . . but it wasn't quite that bad!

Everything was so clean that we just couldn't believe our own eyes! (To think a boy could keep house that well!) Each inhabitant is supplied with a broom and a swab (now isn't that salty of us!) and taught just exactly how to use it his first day here, if he didn't already know. (Lieut. Andrews assured us that all the sailors would make 4.0 housekeeping husbands!)

We were amazed to see that there was a very, very definite place for every little thing to be placed, too. It would surely make life a lot simpler, girls, if we could have a systematic arrangement like that for our junk! In the lockers we discovered a shelf for books, one for athletic clothes, and one for all sorts of little odds and ends . . . a composite of all the shelves we looked at would have something like this: Yardley's Cologne, sunburn lotion, Vitalis hair tonic, Vicks Vaporub, aspirin, heat powder, shaving lotion, Old Dutch Cleanser, and Jergens' Lotion (for the hands you love to hold, girls!).

In Buie Gym the favorite literature is the comic book, Superman coming out ahead of all the others . . . not only there, however, but most everywhere we went. Almost all the rooms were equipped with a liberal supply of them, although the boys in Whitworth seemed to prefer more serious books on the war. It was in Whitworth that we found a mystery fan with a fine collection of all the latest thrillers. "Our Navy" was seen most everywhere, there being almost as many copies of it in Founders, where the new boots live, as there were copies of the Freshman omnibus. (All boys without a copy see the C.O. about your subscription immediately. Pd. Advt.)

In the sick bay, which we inspected next, we found several goldbrickers (?) lounging around happily and the pharmacist's mate doctoring himself for a bloody nose that he got when he —er—ran into a bedpost, as his story goes. A few invalids were indulging in Maxwell House Coffee, a sick bay specialty, and didn't seem to mind missing a few classes.

Whitworth Hall, once the coeds' pride and joy, was next on our visiting list. Naturally we were anxious to see what the sailors had done to it. Well, they keep it a lot cleaner than we ever did! (Yes, they hang up their clothes, a thing unheard of in the old days.) Now there are four sailors staying in rooms that once could barely hold two girls and all their belongings. We found the same wardrobes, study tables, and closets that we used to have still in use . . . in fact, the boys had been using the study tables so much that they've worn all the paint off them. (You've heard of all those B averages in Whitworth . . . guess they study for 'em!)

The Whitworth boys are very sure they know what day it is, too . . . almost every room had a calendar in it, decorated with those glamorous Varga girls! In fact, each barracks had its share of Varga girls! And speaking of girls, the Millsaps sailors but definitely have the best looking girls anywhere . . . anyway, they've got some awfully impressive pictures! A lot of them were recognizable as Millsaps and Jackson gals, but most of them were the gals they left behind. Most of the boys had at least two girls to keep their morale up. And then there was the boy in Founders with five beautiful women. . . .

In Founders, which we visited next, we really created a commotion . . . in fact, there was practically a rebellion at the idea of women being within those exclusively masculine walls. Some of the boys going to class saw us first, and gave the alarm . . . and immediately heads began to pop out of doors and doors began to bang and feet began to scurry around anxiously. One young sailor was so startled on seeing us that he actually fell down the stairs!

There just never was another place in their world like Founders, (thank goodness, you'll say!) . . . it's really all we'd ever heard and then some! In spite of rumors to the contrary, we found that sunlight does penetrate those thick walls (and those windows give off quite an interesting view!), and it wasn't as dismal as we'd expected. However, one look at its insides could convince you easily that it's been through three wars (including the one of Texas Independence that was fought there last semester!) and probably will still be around for a few more.

And by the way, boys, we girls are collecting a fund to finance the greasing of those squeaky stairs so that you can sneak in at night without arousing the whole campus . . . and incidentally, you could try making them a little safer to travel on, so that no one else will fall down them the next time you have feminine visitors.

It was in Founders that we noticed that each boy advertised his home state with a large map denoting all the important places . . . maps, it seems, are very important in everyone's life. Whitworth boasted some interesting war maps . . . but the map to end all maps was the one showing Texas as owning the United States and apportioning small territories to other measley little states.

In case you ever wondered why you couldn't hear your little sailor when he talks to you from the dormitory, we've found out why it is. The telephone is always located in the busiest spot in the whole building. In Founders, it happens to be at the foot of the stairs, where every sailor who goes up or down can add his own clatter to the general confusion.

The community ironing board has the place of honor in every hall on every deck. The social life of each deck is centered about this popular spot. Everywhere we went, we found boys desperately pressing clothes for the week-end. We found the problem of clean clothes everywhere. Each boy has his own wash tub for his own private use, except for the boy in Buie who uses the garbage can, and in Founders we found that one of the new sailors has a scrub-board to avoid tattle-tale gray on inspection day. The most popular soaps and cleaners were Super Suds, Rinso, Duz, Swan, Ivory Flakes, and last but certainly not least, Clorox . . . definitely a life-saver!

In case you've been wondering about this, Cashmere Bouquet is by far the favorite in its line, with Yardley's, Honeysuckle, Cologne, and Lilac de Fluer close runners-up! (Their shelves are as well equipped as ours, gals, no kidding!)

Buzzing over to Galloway next, we visited in the living room (which certainly doesn't look as it did when the girls lived there), and toured the lower deck, although we had to forego the pleasure of the upper one, since our visit coincided with the P.T. classes' shower time! We did get to see one of the masterpieces turned out by Champion Bed-Maker-Upper Carson and wished we had had time to learn just how he did it!

We got real worried about the lack of bright homelike colors in the dorms, and were awfully relieved to find some boys brightening things up with beautifully flowered laundry bags in the loudest colors imaginable! One room in Founders was sporting a nifty piece of linoleum, and we decided to suggest to the C. O. that each room have a piece to fix it up with that morale-lifting home touch!

Everybody, we decided about this time, exhibits his own originality by the kind of ash tray he chooses. We found a miniature tractor tire in one room, in another a goldfish bowl (minus the goldfish!) and in still another a dainty blue vase that we just loved!

Another very noticeable thing was our boys' popularity with other girls elsewhere, which we observed by the stacks of letters neatly tucked away in each room. Very faithful correspondents, apparently. Of course we aren't jealous or anything. . . .

In Burton we found some of the neatest rooms of all . . . there were some that we just breezed through, Lieut. Andrews explaining that they had built up a reputation for having a 4.0 room every time. (And he kept asking us if we could keep rooms like that!)

Chief Hale took a lot of pride in showing us the room in Burton where he lived when he went to Millsaps. We have an idea the boys had better keep that room nice'n'clean . . . or else!

The Shoe-Shine King of 'em all lives in Burton, and we were shown his neat little row of absolutely perfect shoes under his bed. It seems that if your shoes aren't in absolute alignment, then it's just tough about you!

Of course it goes without saying that we learned just oodles about how to keep our rooms much nicer'n'neater, and we've come to appreciate your problems . . . well, anyway, we've found out what you do in all your spare time when we want you to be Grilling with us! We enjoyed the li'l visit thoroughly, even if you didn't . . . and we'll gladly recommend any of you for the job of housekeeper in case you need employment after the war. No Kidding!!!

P.S. In case you want to know all the details of how your favorite sailors' room looked—including pictures displayed—see us in private, and all information available will be given you, for a nominal fee!

P.S. Again. (To Sailors Only). For an even more nominal fee, we will conveniently forget anything you'd rather not have revealed about your room!

Two teachers were discussing the weather—"Doesn't this terrific heat leave you feeling wilted?"

Second: "Oh, it's not the heat I mind, it's the stupidity."

$anctum $anctorum: A Visit With U. Z.

U. Z. HATHORN

When posing for this picture, U. Z. remarked, "I wish all the dears were this easy to handle."

Amid the chatter of typewriters and the cheerful financial anthem of the adding machines, U. Z. Hathorn reigns as the uncrowned king of the dollar mark. Through his hands pass all checks, bills and receipts for such trivialities as tuition, lab fees, incidentals, laundry, meals, rent, caps, gowns, campus improvements, faculty remuneration, and all other matters having a cash bearing on the administration of Millsaps in its fifty-third year of existence. . . .

Probably no one who has ever had occasion to visit the Bursar's office will ever forget U. Z.'s cigar, which daily perfumes the atmosphere of rustling greenbacks and rattling coin. That cigar has served many times, according to U. Z., as the outstanding feature of Stunt Night take-offs. . . . .

Even as a cat may look at a king, so may a deer look at a Bursar. That deer's head about which some of you may have wondered, is a trophy secured by U. Z.'s son, Vernon, on a shooting trip in North Carolina. It probably wears the most detached and contented expression of anyone in the office—easily understandable, of course, since it long ago ceased to worry over such sordid earthly matters as checks and student fees. . . . .

U. Z. is a colorful, versatile personality. He graduated from Millsaps in 1914, and until 1916 taught athletics and science at Missouri Military Academy. Afterwards he spent four years as Superintendent of Lambert Public Schools. In 1923 he took over his Bursar's duties, teaching Freshman English in addition to his regular routine. He still shudders at the memory.

Bursar Hathorn has raised a family of eight—four boys and four girls. (He now raises chickens.) One son is a Major in the Army Air Corps, the other a second lieutenant. There are two grandsons.

His favorite phrase is: "You see, son. . . ." It is this, interpreted phonetically, which gave rise to his popular nickname, "U. Z." His real initials are V. B., as a glance at the college register will assure you.

He is assisted capably in his Sanctum Sanctorum by Scott Cone, Miss Ellen Blackmon, and Flossy Conine. Another assistant, a student, will be added shortly.

He's probably the busiest man on the campus, with his family, his Victory Garden, his bursar's duties, and his chickens. One often sees him rushing about the hall, cigar gripped in mouth or hand, calling someone to a cash reckoning, conferring hastily with some professor, always on the job, keeping track of every red cent. There's little danger of the college getting in the red, if U. Z. keeps on the job.

Miss Virginia Thomas and Dr. M. L. Smith (no explanations are needed as to their identity, we hope!) have been away from the campus for several days. On Friday, Miss Thomas went to Roosevelt Park at Morton to attend the Mississippi Young Adult Fellowship Conference. She led panel discussions among the young people. Notice to all Religion students with an 8:00 on Monday —Miss Thomas returned Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Smith also left Friday for his old home in eastern Alabama where he joined all the other Smiths for a family reunion. He will leave Alabama to go to Chicago on Tuesday for a meeting at the La Salle Hotel.

Evening Styles Feature Maximum Skin, Minimum Clothes

The War's effect on evening clothes. This, girls and boys, will be our subject of discussion today.

Perhaps you already have visions of those backless, sleeveless, practically skirtless (they're so tight and short) black crepes and chiffons that can be seen in the windows down town and floating around the "Roof" some time after nine o'clock every night except Sunday (paid adv.). Well—quite the contrary. The Millsaps coed has no use for the above creations of style. There's a war on, and it has created quite a man shortage. (Did you say there was a V-12 unit here? Yes, I know; but I said MAN.) The styles I refer to are the ones that roam about the dormitories after the doors are locked and that sneak out of darkened rooms and down the hall when they think the C. O. is nowhere around.

Item 1. Nothing. Your writer has heard this is the favorite sleeping garment of the V-12. Sounds cool, anyway.

Item 2. Short pajamas with a bra top. This is the closest thing that the girls of our age can get to the more modern idea of sleeping garments without being thrown out of school.

Item 3. Short pajamas with a midriff top. This article has short puffed sleeves and two long tails that come around and tie in either a bow or a hard (square?) knot in the front leaving a sufficient amount of tummy exposed for coolness. Some of the more slender young ladies have found that this knot is not particularly comfortable rubbing against theirs,—is it sternum, Dr. Fincher?

Item 4. The regular old standbys, pajamas. These have the usual long legs, blouse with sleeves and usually a collar. They are made of various materials, cotton print, stripes, plaids, silk (ha!), and rayon satin (not recommended for summertime).

Item 5. Of course there is always the night gown. No matter how modern the younger generation is, there will always be someone who prefers the gown to any other sleeping garment. These can be made of materials too numerous to mention. Black chiffon is at the top of the list for allure, but dormitories are hardly the place for that. Usually gowns are made of the same type materials as pajamas, only on a more delicate scale. No stripes or bright plaids have yet invaded the gown styles. They are usually delicate shades of rose, pink, blue, green, and of course, white. Batiste, chiffon, cotton, rayon, and satin are the usual materials. (I did see a jersey one once that was the most awful shade of purple ever.)

Item 6. The last item is the inevitable outing gown. There is always someone who will cling through the centuries to the old things. In case some of you don't exactly know what this is, it's a gown of real soft material and it looks very much like a night shirt. (Just for your information they're nice and warm for winter.)

That's what people are wearing in this year of 1944 for "evening clothes."

KDs Entertain Nineteen Pledges

Kappa Delta entertained their nineteen pledges with a dinner at the Edwards Hotel Friday night, July 14, which climaxed their rush week.

Alumnae, members and pledges were present to celebrate the affair. White rose corsages were presented to the new pledges before the dinner in the Reflection Room of the Edwards. Alumnae present were Vera Mae Richardson, Nell Courtney, Katherine Grimes, Mary Bledsoe, Carol Lowe, and Martha Wilson Gerald.

Phi Mu Pledges Treat Actives To Picnic, Dance

The Phi Mu pledges entertained the actives with a party at Battlefield Park, Saturday night, July 23. A picnic supper and dancing were the highlights of the occasion. The party was in the form of a Barn dance, and souvenirs were corn cob pipes with Phi Mu on them.

Phi Mus and their dates were: Suzy Whiteside, Jack Tolar; Julia Goodman, Boots Brown; Catherine Hairston, Don Foster; Margaret Vandiver, Al Lavata; Eleanor Aycock, Tom Ramsey; Peggy Carr, Al Curry; Jean Ackley, Dick Doyle; Rebecca Bufkin, John Casparis; Anne Miller, Kit Carson; Fannie Haughton, Elton Waring; Anne Henry, O. J. Pittman; Bettie Horrell, Bob Harris; Evelyn Murphy, Bob Crow; and Helen Murphy, Ted Allen.

Pledges and their dates: Jane Willingham, James Stokes; Margaret Morgan, David Tinch; Rachel McReynolds, W. F. Smylie; Wilna Axtell, Tom Hall; Gwen Pettus, Andy Deines; Virginia Lyons, Dick Dickenson; Juanita Bush, Bob Tipps; and Dorothy Reed, Wayne Welge.

Guests were: Mildred Reed, Jack Lee; Mrs. J. D. Hall; and Johnny Baker.

Pledge Parties, ODK Reception V-12 Dance-Lead Society Whirl

Beginning the whirl of parties this past two weeks were the parties given by the sororities to honor their new pledges. KD actives, alumni and old pledges took it upon themselves to really feed their new sisters at supper at the Edwards. Phi Mu was honored by the Mother's Club in the home of Mrs. D. W. Bufkin. The receiving line was composed of the new officers and the Phi Mu members of the faculty. BSO had a lovely supper of Southern fried chicken at the Mary Frances Tea Shop, while Chi O's went to the Mayflower and stood on the tables for a medley of Chi Omega songs.

This past week end shows the efficiency of the new and old Phi Mu pledges. They got right to work by honoring the actives with a picnic dance at Battlefield. Food and dancing were the main attractions the whole time of course, but there were a few adventurous souls who tried the ping pong, shuffle board, and other sports.

Kinch Exum is announcing the approaching ODK reception. That is something to look forward to.

Last, **but by no means least** (as the old saying goes) is the coming event which **everyone** is looking forward to—the coming navy dance. There seems to be big plans in the making. Jerry Lane will be there with his good hot music and the gals will be there with all the splendor of their evening apparel.

Annual V-12 Hop Planned; Civilians Are Welcomed

The Navy will swing out with a formal dance on Friday, August 4, from eight to twelve at the Hotel Heidelberg. Dancin' will take place in the Victory Room, to the music of Jerry Lane.

All civilian students, male and female, will be admitted free. Trainees will pay seventy-five cents each, stag or drag. For your convenience, boys, tickets will be put on sale pay day.

For refreshment Coca-Cola will be served (FREE).

So come on, fellas—grab a date, and let's make this the best dance we've had.

Dates, Rules for Men's Rush Week Released by Pan-Hellenic

Rush week for the civilian boys and navy students will begin on July 24, 1944, and will end July 29. Each fraternity shall have one night set aside for a smoker, from 7:00 to 9:50 P.M. The dates for smokers are as follows:

Tuesday—Kappa Alpha.

Wednesday — Lambda Chi Alpha.

Thursday—Pi Kappa Alpha.

Friday—Kappa Sigma.

All naval trainees will have 9:50 liberty during rush week. Each fraternity has a quota of twenty Navy students. Civilian pledges are not limited. Each fraternity will hand in a list of pledges and actives which is to be submitted to the Secretary of the Pan Hellenic Council within one week of the close of rush week. Closed rushing will be in effect from July 14 through rush week with the exception of legal rush dates (smokers and Saturday afternoon dates).

Saturday afternoon will be divided into four periods of one hour each. Each fraternity will be allowed one hour with each rushee.

Rushees will report their preferences in Room 10 in Murrah Hall at 7:00 P.M. Saturday, July 29. Bids may not be accepted before this time.

Any violation of any rush rule will result in a fine of $20 per violation. Any involved rushee will be prohibited from pledging to the involved fraternity for a period of one semester.

Flash!! V-5 Student Wounded in Action

He was placed in a ward with eighty-six other men, all sailors or marines. The room was long, with many windows covered only by worn shades which barely prevented the hot afternoon sun from hitting the oak floor. The smell of alcohol and other medicines was strong.

The two nurses helped him to a bed at the far end of the ward and then left the room. The sailor to the right of him had a Stader splint on his leg. A large bale of wire had fallen on it and broken it when he was under shell-fire somewhere in the South Pacific. To the left of him was a Marine. His leg had been broken in action near Italy.

"Where were you wounded mate?" asked the boy with the Stader splint. Everyone within hearing distance turned his eyes toward the newcomer. Those who could sat up to listen to the story; others could only prop themselves up with their elbows.

"Me?" he grinned. "At the Battle of Millsaps."

"Battle of Millsaps?"

"Yeah, in Jackson, Mississippi. I was playing leapfrog."

Gerald Rome, V-5 at Millsaps, left this station for the Naval Hospital in New Orleans, Louisiana, eight weeks ago. He had broken a cartilage in his knee while playing leapfrog in his PT class.

"The worst part of the trip," concluded Gerald, who is now back at this station, "wasn't the twenty-five stitches it took to unlock my leg. It was taking the razzing that those old salts poured on me. And believe me, brother, they really poured it on thick."

Gobs Train for Postwar KP Duty

By Frances Alexander

Girls, don't be afraid that you will be saddled with house work after the war. There are thousands of boys now being trained for domestic duties, only they call them V-12's. The argument they'll advance when proposing or filling out applications of maid service will include washing, ironing, sewing and cleaning. It won't be a farce either, since they're bound to acquire the habit of being neat after months of cringing when a speck of dust hits their whites. Then too, there can be no complaints about their laundry work. It's no cinch to overhaul those uniforms, so they ought to be able to handle a few dresses and shirts beautifully. As for making up beds and dusting—well, when you come home from work, the house should be spotless. Of course, they modestly say that some of their dorms now can't be taken as an example of their abilities, but at least they'll know how to go about it. You can also depend on them to darn socks, and sew on buttons, but it will take further training before they perfect the dress making technique. Cooking will provide your only problem. Since you will be tired after a day's work, the best solution is for your V-12 husbands to learn how to whip up dinner. However, if they simply refuse to stand over a hot stove all day, you can always take supper out.

Therefore, the post war world should certainly not be as confused as it has been made out to be. If the employment situation gets drastic for the boys, they should be able to talk some girl into supporting them, and, then too, there are always openings for chamber maids.

Frats Take Over Own Houses For Rush Week Crush

Good news to the fraternity men! They're going to use their own houses for the rush week smokers. Isn't that wonderful? Let's only hope, girls, that they didn't see so much destruction that they murder us all before they leave the campus.

Rush week began July 24 and ends tomorrow, July 29, with smokers on the following dates.

Tuesday—Kappa Alpha.

Wednesday — Lambda Chi Alpha.

Thursday—Pi Kappa Alpha.

Friday—Kappa Sigma.

All Navy students got 9:50 liberty during the whole week. I'll bet that was worth all the tugging and worry about which frat would Pa want **me** to join . . . .

Bids will be issued on Saturday.

Frats Install New Officers

At the turn of a new semester, we see a number of changes in the offices of the fraternities on the campus. The officers come and go, and in none of the frats did we find even one "third termer".

The Kappa Alphas boast Lawrence Watson as Number One man, Fred Wright as their Number Two man, and Lowry Rush as Number Three. These boys are all new officers taking the place of Houston Evans, Francis Lundy, and Jack Bryson, respectively.

The Pi Kappa Alphas were fortunate enough to keep some of their old officers. Donald (Duck) Kohman can still be called President; ditto for Sam Barefield for Vice-President. Bob Ferguson is their secretary, and Fred Scott takes care of their money.

After taking a look at the Kappa Sigmas, we find that Jim McDonald boasts the title of President this semester; Ernest Rathell is the Vice-President; Jay Gore is the newly elected secretary, taking the place of Bill Stern; then for Treasurer is Ernest Elwood.

Lastly, we take a look at the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, where we find Joe Wiggins as President; William Symlie, Vice-President; Clifton Shrader, Secretary, and Don Mullholland, Treasurer.

ODK Sponsors Student Reception; Civilians and Trainees Welcomed

Kinchen Exum announces that the Omicron Delta Kappa, national leadership society, will sponsor a student body reception to which all Millsaps students, civilians and trainees, will be invited. This is especially to acquaint all new students with faculty members and older Millsaps students. The receiving line will be composed of ODK members, the faculty and heads of social and honorary organizations on the campus. Mr. John Kimball, head of the Millsaps alumni association, and Mr. Harvey Newell, field director for the American Red Cross in Mississippi will also attend.

BSO Hen Party Treats Pledges To Fried Hens

Alpha Zeta Chapter of Beta Sigma Omicron entertained its new pledges with a supper of Southern fried chicken at the Mary Frances Tea Shop on July 14. Actives present were: Peggy Stroud, Nelle Craig, Winnifred Seegers, Harriet Reagan, Margaret Gaskin, Mildred Dycus, Billy Jane Crout, Marguerite Stanley, Lois Ann Fritz, Elaine Keary, Martha Jane Braun, Mary Annette Rawls, Julia Faye Mayo, Marion Williams.

The following girls are the new pledges who were honored: Leela Frances Berryhill, Rebecca Ely, Dorothy Wright, Frances Gray, Miriam May, Louise Blumer, Charlotte Richardson, Bonnie Lee Harmer, Nina Bess Goss, and Gerry Wilkerson.

Alumnae present were: Frances Herring, Mary Alice Boyles, Martha Kendrick, and Marie McEwen.

CENSORED

Miss Craig—I could have married anyone I pleased.

Masculine Friend—Anyone?

Miss Craig—Yup.

M. Friend—Well, why are you still single?

Miss Craig—I guess I never pleased anyone.

Then there was the guy who dated two school teachers in successive nights. One of them had no class, the other no principles.

Finger Points at Noble; Gets Sore Thumb Over Tharp, Waring

☛The Finger of the Week at Martha Noble for two-timing Veronica Lake on Freshman Day.

☛A sore thumb at Elva Tharp and Foozy Waring for carrying on the dullest flirtation since the dear dead days beyond recall—also at Clifton Shrader for trying to make an Eternal Triangle out of it.

☛At all those outsiders—civilian and naval—who keep blundering into Chemistry 62 right in the middle of Dr. Price's inspired statements. Time to call a halt, say we—or enroll in the class AT ONCE, to save time and interruptions. (Pd. Adv.)

☛At Tom (I still haven't caught on) Ramsey for being so worried—or for just being!

☛Fingers by the million at Helen Bunte for not recognizing the light of true love in a certain pair of masculine eyes.

☛The slimiest fingers of the century at those well-meaning persons who bungled Adolf Shicklegruber's assassination so frightfully. You mean well—but the flesh was too weak, I guess.

☛At the couple who seem to think those stone benches near Murrah are just the place for starlight wooing—also at ourselves for not having sense enough to ascertain who they be.

☛At Dr. Price for trying to make Chemistry 82 into a PT class.

☛At Wanda Jean Sanders for coming back to the campus at all. When the cat's away—eh, Wanda?

☛A finger of doom at Patsy Pendergraft for rapidly becoming the plot in so many masculine life stories . . .

☛But a reversed finger at the same damsel for looking almost facially human on Freshman Day . . . so few look like anything but a zombie out of the film version of the Grapes of Wrath.

☛An undecided finger at U. Z. Hathorn for leaving town for a week. We hardly know whether we miss his cigar or not.

☛A bony finger of impending destruction at H. Lowry Rush for blinking his eyes so much while he talks. It gets on our nerves terribly . . . t*e*r*r*i*b*l*y . . .

☛At Roi Andrews for looking so big and brawny these days . . . it don't become you, bud . . .

☛Two fistfuls of horrified fingers at Catherine Sadler for having the wildest laugh we've heard outside of Bela Lugosi pictures.

☛At the Purple and White Business Staff for not purchasing a pencil sharpener for the P&W office—it would save the shoe leather we wear out daily by chasing ourselves down to Miss Bufkin's office.

☛A finger at the parents of Cepheus for christening him with such an astronomical name—this week somebody wanted to know if he was in the current Ephemeris. (Point of joke will be missed by them as don't take Astronomy 12 — plug for Prof. Harrell).

☛An accusing finger at Ethel Mae Crouch for always being in a hurry. Really . . . and in such ultra-zero weather, too!

☛Fifty thousand jeering fingers at all the people who are going to think that they can tell who wrote the Finger this week . . . just remember, circumstantial evidence ain't always the real McCoy.

☛The Finger this week playfully chucks Charlie Snyder under the chin for being such a character . . .

☛At Flossy Conine for looking so inappropriately mature . . . and with that name too, Flossy.

☛A digit at marjorie burdsal (no capitals, printer!) for knowing her way around too well . . .

☛A clawing finger at all coeds who forget what their window shades are for . . . they might catch pneumonia, and that would be sumpin' awful . . .

☛Another finger of impending doom at all these low-backed dresses on the campus these days —too many boys sitting on the back rows are going to flunk—and it's all your fault, you little flappers, you!!!

☛At John Malone for forgetting (if he ever knew) what a razor is for—it darned sure ain't to sharpen pencils with, bud.

☛At the person who is reading this over our shoulder—why publish the P&W if you all is going to read the whole kit 'n caboodle before it comes out?

☛At Wilma Axtell and Frances Price for making a display out of those Pictures . . . wonder if men are like that, too . . . echo whispers "Yeah."

☛At Margaret Morgan for using the same frame for two different pictures of two different and separate boys . . . the people who make those things have to make their living, too . . .

☛At those navy boys who chased that poor little bat all over the reading room of the library a week ago . . . it's enough to drive Dracula vampire vats . . .

☛In conclusion, a whole gutterful of dirty fingers at all those giants who elbow lesser specimens of humanity off the sidewalks. Someday this worm is going to turn—into a rattlesnake or a cobra.

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AWARDED SCHOLARSHIP

In a recent letter to Miss Juanita Bush, Millsaps V-12 Alumnus R. Inman Moore encloses the above society photograph. Moore, formerly a P&W feature writer, is now 3rd class Pharmacist's Mate at Great Lakes. His cellmate is Bob Reed. Those who are unacquainted with Moore's mug may locate him by beginning at the right edge of the picture and reading two bars to the left.

Thirty-Two Student Assistants Named for Annual Scholarships

The names of thirty-two student assistants for the current semester have been released by Dr. Fincher.

These students and the departments in which they work are:

Biology: Marjorie Burdsal; Elton Waring.

Bookstore: Mary Ruth Murphy.

Chemistry: Ernest Rathell; Winnifred Seegers.

Dean Hamilton: Ethel Mae Crouch.

Dean Stone: Carolyn McKewen.

Economics: Peggy Stroud.

Education: Mary Nash Clements.

English: Rebecca Bufkin, Margaret Gaskin.

History: Frances Alexander, Maxyne Madden, and Lady Bettye Timberlake.

Library: Ann Brien, Billy Jean Dear, Bill Dement, June Eckert, Lillian Johnson, Mary Nell Sells, Jean Whyte, and Charles Wright.

Mathematics: Mary Strohecker, Dot Jones, Nelle Craig, and Lane Van Hook.

Mimeograph: Leela Frances Berryhill.

Physical Education: Nina Hazel Reeves.

Physics: Winnifred Seegers, Clifton Shrader.

Registrar: Lois Ann Fritz.

Telephones: Miriam May.

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Millsaps Football Revived; 5 Future Games Planned

Football, which was believed dead, is about to return to Millsaps. Arrangements have been made for five games so far and the remaining schedule is tentative.

What about those five games, Miss. State, La. Tech, Howard, Arkansas A. and M. and S. L. I., and how about the team? When it is decided who will be head coach, he will have a pool of approximately 60 men from which to choose his team. These men do not include those boys who are new to the Navy and Millsaps. Some of these boys have played college and high school football.

Coach Van Hook, the Navy's three chiefs Etie and Herron of Georgia Tech, and Hale of Millsaps, will assist our, as yet undecided, head coach in moulding a team of Millsaps Majors into an undefeatable squad.

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Gavel Reports

Y. W. C. A.

The Y.W.C.A. held its regular meeting Tuesday, July 18. Mary Nell Sells, the new program chairman, led the worship program. At the close of the meeting, the members signed up for the committee they were to work on for the coming semester. Then cookies and punch were served by Lil Johnson, the new social chairman.

Sigma Lambda

Sigma Lambda met Thursday night, July 20, at the Robert E. Lee for dinner. New members were discussed and "Ba Ba" Reeves was chosen as new vice president to fill the vacancy.

S. E. B.

The Student Executive Board met Monday, July 17, to choose dates for socials to be given by the social organizations this semester. A committee was appointed by Peggy Tyer, acting president, to revise the constitution. Plans were also made for Freshman Day.

Theta Nu Sigma

Theta Nu Sigma held its regular monthly meeting Thursday, July 27. New members were discussed and elected.

Science Club

The Millsaps Academy of Science met Thursday, July 27, with president Harriet Reagan presiding. The program was sponsored by the chemistry department.

Kappa Delta Epsilon

Kappa Delta Epsilon met Wednesday night, July 19, at the Phi Mu House. Kitty Applewhite was elected the new vice president to fill the vacancy.

Christian Council

The Millsaps Christian Council held its regular monthly meeting to set up the plans for the coming Religious Emphasis week. The whole religious calendar was fixed for the coming semester, stated Sam Barefield, president.

Chi Delta

Chi Delta, the local honorary literary society which encourages creative writing among the women students, will hold its next meeting on Thursday, August 10 at 7:30 in the Phi Mu room on the campus.

The program will center around the reading of papers by Catherine Hairston and Mildred Dycus.

Tap Day

Peggy Tyer, acting president of the Student Executive Board, announced today that all honoraries should elect new members in preparation for Tap Day which will be held on Wednesday, August 9. All honoraries that wish to be included in Tap Day notify Dr. Ross Moore on or before August 7.

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- PARAMOUNT -
Aug. 7-8-9—Mon.-Tues.-Wed.—STEP LIVELY
Aug. 10—Thursday—ARE THESE OUR PARENTS?
Aug. 11-12—Fri.-Sat.—MAN FROM FRISCO
Aug. 14-15-16-17—Mon.-Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.—MR. SKEFFINGTON
Aug. 18-19—Fri.-Sat.—LOUISIANA HAYRIDE

- MAJESTIC -
Aug. 7-8—Mon.-Tues.—SECRET COMMAND
Aug. 9-10—Wed.-Thurs.—KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY
Aug. 11-12—Fri.-Sat.—MURDER ON THE WATER-FRONT
Aug. 14-15—Mon.-Tues.—DAYS OF GLORY
Aug. 16-17—Wed.-Thurs.—AND THE ANGELS SING
Aug. 18-19—Fri.-Sat.—U BOAT PRISONERS

- CENTURY -
Aug. 7-8—Mon.-Tues.—SHOW BUSINESS and THE MEMPHIS BELLE
Aug. 9-10—Wed.-Thurs.—UNCERTAIN GLORY
Aug. 11-12—Fri.-Sat.—BLACK PARACHUTE and POLO JOE
Aug. 14-15—Mon.-Tues.—BROTHER RAT and BERMUDA MYSTERY
Aug. 16-17—Wed.-Thurs.—PIN UP GIRL
Aug. 18-19—Fri.-Sat.—ALDRICH PLAYS CUPID and COWBOY AND THE SENORITA